HOT LAS VEGAS GIRLS SHOW THEIR HANDS...AND MORE p.146

Stuff

THE SUPERMARKET OF

SEX

STOCK UP ON TIPS, POSITIONS AND PEAS

Krista Krista!

We can't resist ya!

Confessions of a Dangerous Mind's Krista Allen

MTV's Carnal Cuties

AS SEEN ON THE REAL WORLD

OUR MOST SHOCKING POWDER ROOM YET!

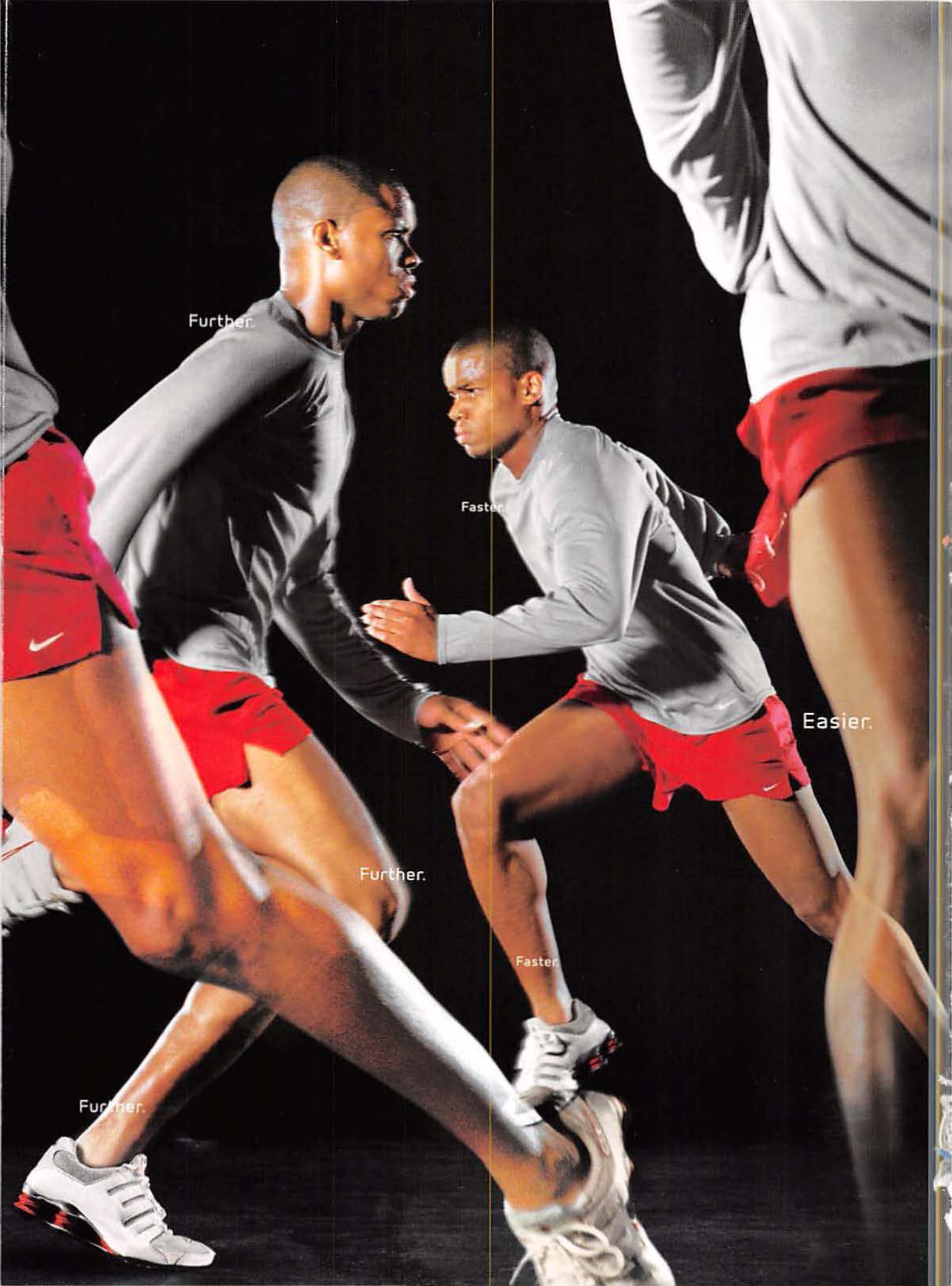
Yay! You're Going to Prison

Cool clothes! Free food! Lots of bars!

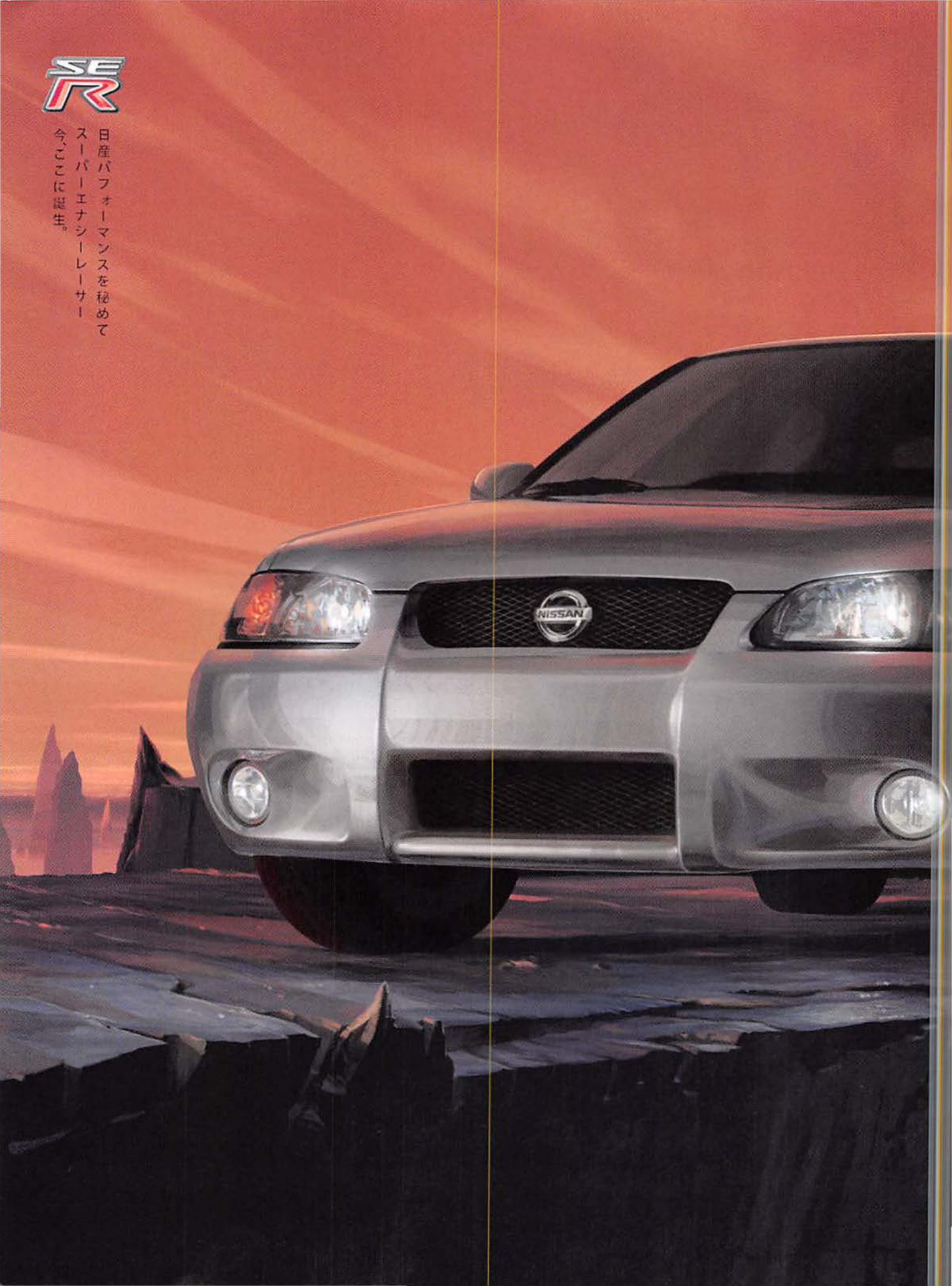
Foo Fighters Stink!

In the can with America's foulest band

$3.99US
02
0 74470 03775 0
www.stuffmagazine.com
FEBRUARY 2003


Further.
Faster.
Easier.
Further.
Faster.
Further.

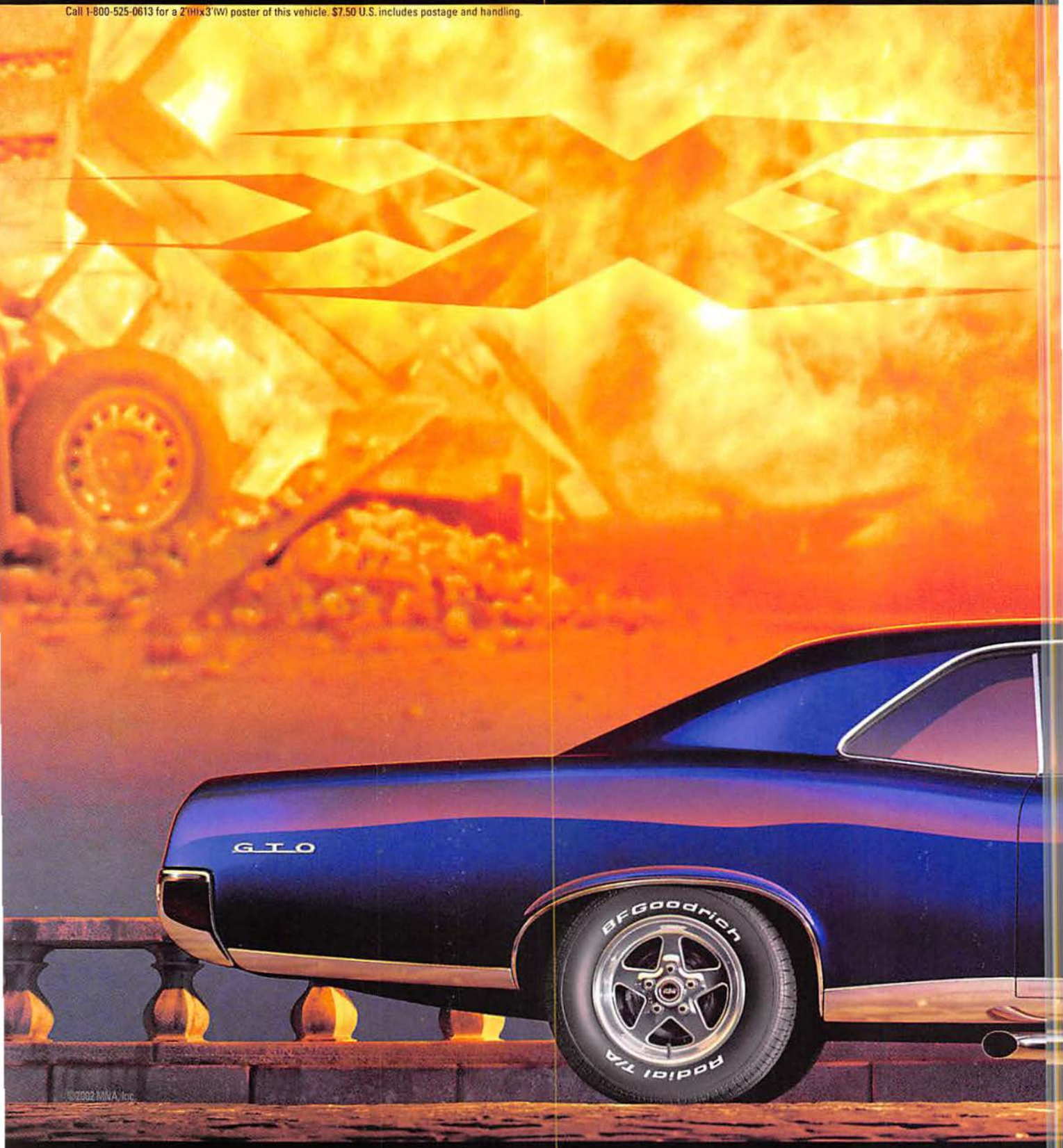
Easier.
More Go.
Easier.
Faster.
nike shox nz. responsive cushioning that gives energy back to you.
nikelab.com


SE R
日産パフォーマンスを秘めて
スーパーエナシーレーサー
今、ここに誕生。
NISSAN

MASTER OF THE CURVE. RULER OF THE TWIST.
EMPEROR OF THE HAIRPIN TURN.
The Nissan SE-R Spec V is here. Six speeds. 175 horsepower. Sport-tuned MacPherson strut front suspension. Large front and rear stabilizer bars. Front strut tower brace. Limited-slip differential. 4-wheel disc brakes with available ABS. 17-inch wheels and P215/45 Z-rated tires. Available 9-speaker 300-watt Rockford Fosgate-powered audio system. Leather-wrapped steering wheel. Skyline-style sport seats. Titanium-tinted gauges with red meter illumination. It's not for the meek. You've been warned.
NISSAN
SHIFT_性能
Nissan, the Nissan Brand Symbol, "SHIFT_" tagline and Nissan model names are Nissan trademarks.
© 2002 Nissan North America, Inc. 800-622-0963/NissanUSA.com

Best performance in

Call 1-800-525-0613 for a 2'(H)x3'(W) poster of this vehicle. $7.50 U.S. includes postage and handling.



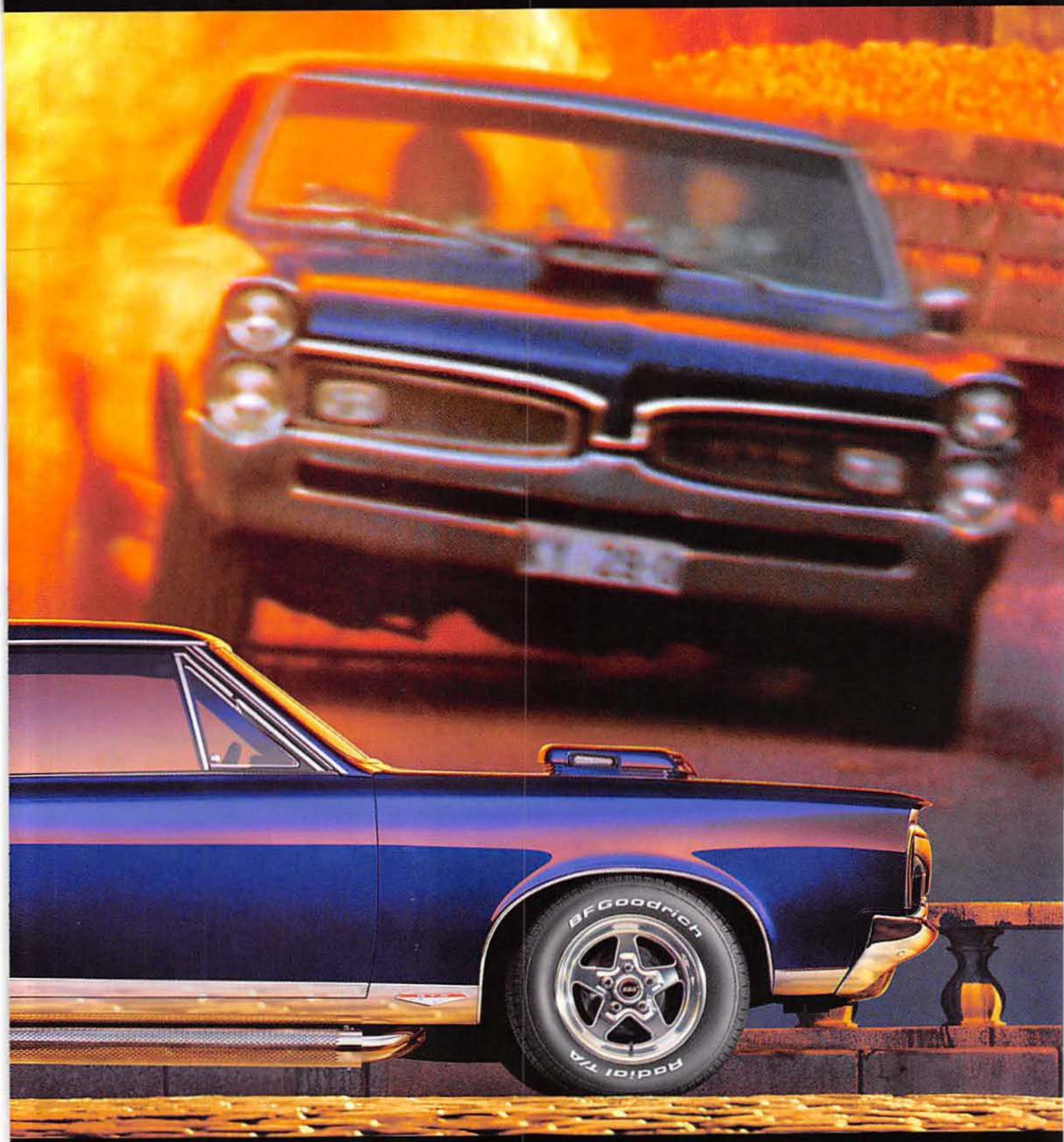
©2002 MNA, Inc.

g-Force T/A® KDW
Dry and Wet

g-Force T/A® KD
Ultimate Dry Traction

We did all our own stunts. And we looked great in the close-ups. No wonder the makers of the hit movie XXX picked BFGoodrich® tires for Xander Cage's scene-stealing Pontiac GTO. Whatever you drive, there's a BFGoodrich tire with movie-star looks and authentic star performance. More info? Visit www.bfgoodrichtires.com.

a supporting role.



REVOLUTION STUDIOS

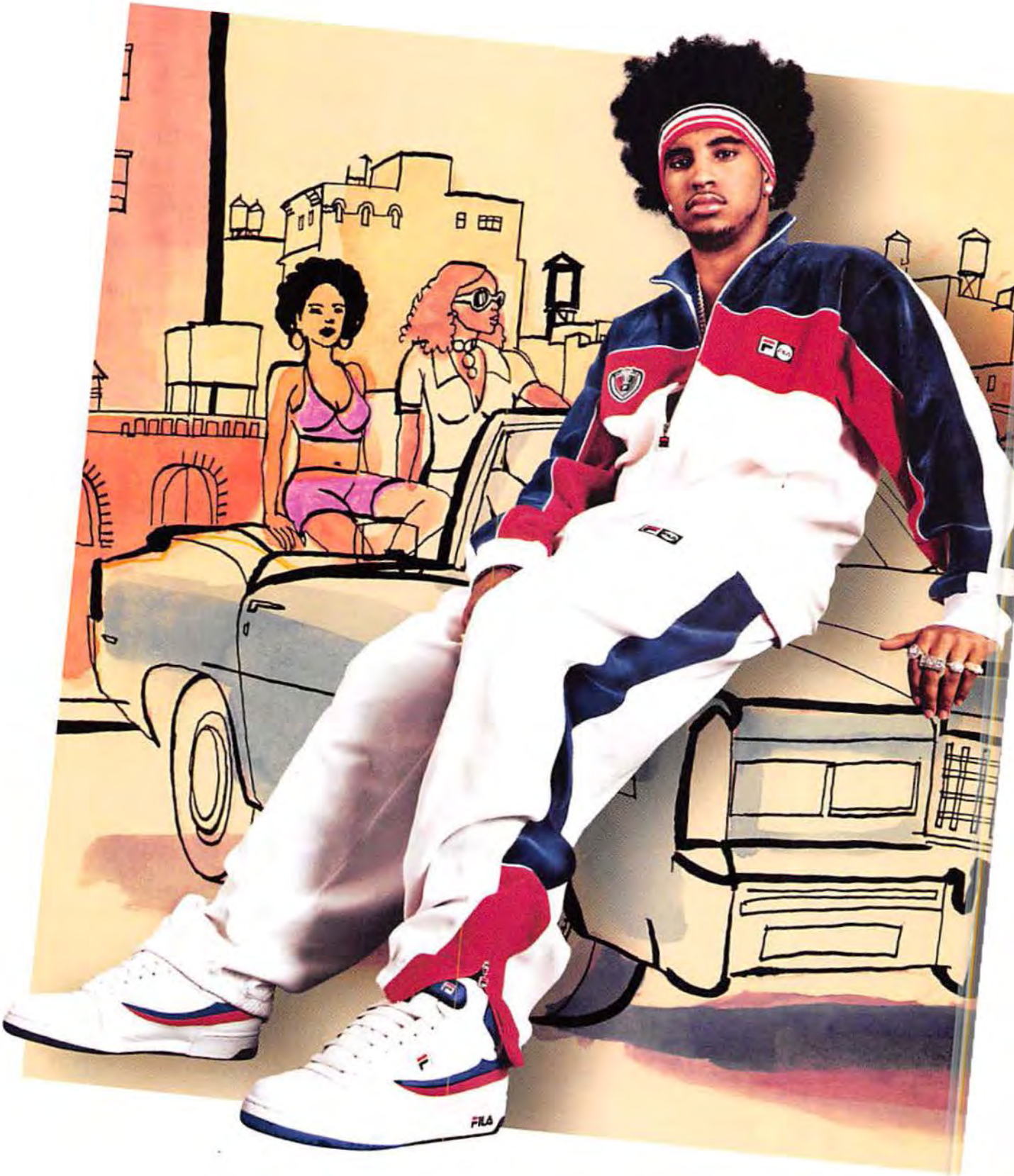
Motion Picture ©2002 Revolution Studios Distribution Company, LLC. All Rights Reserved.

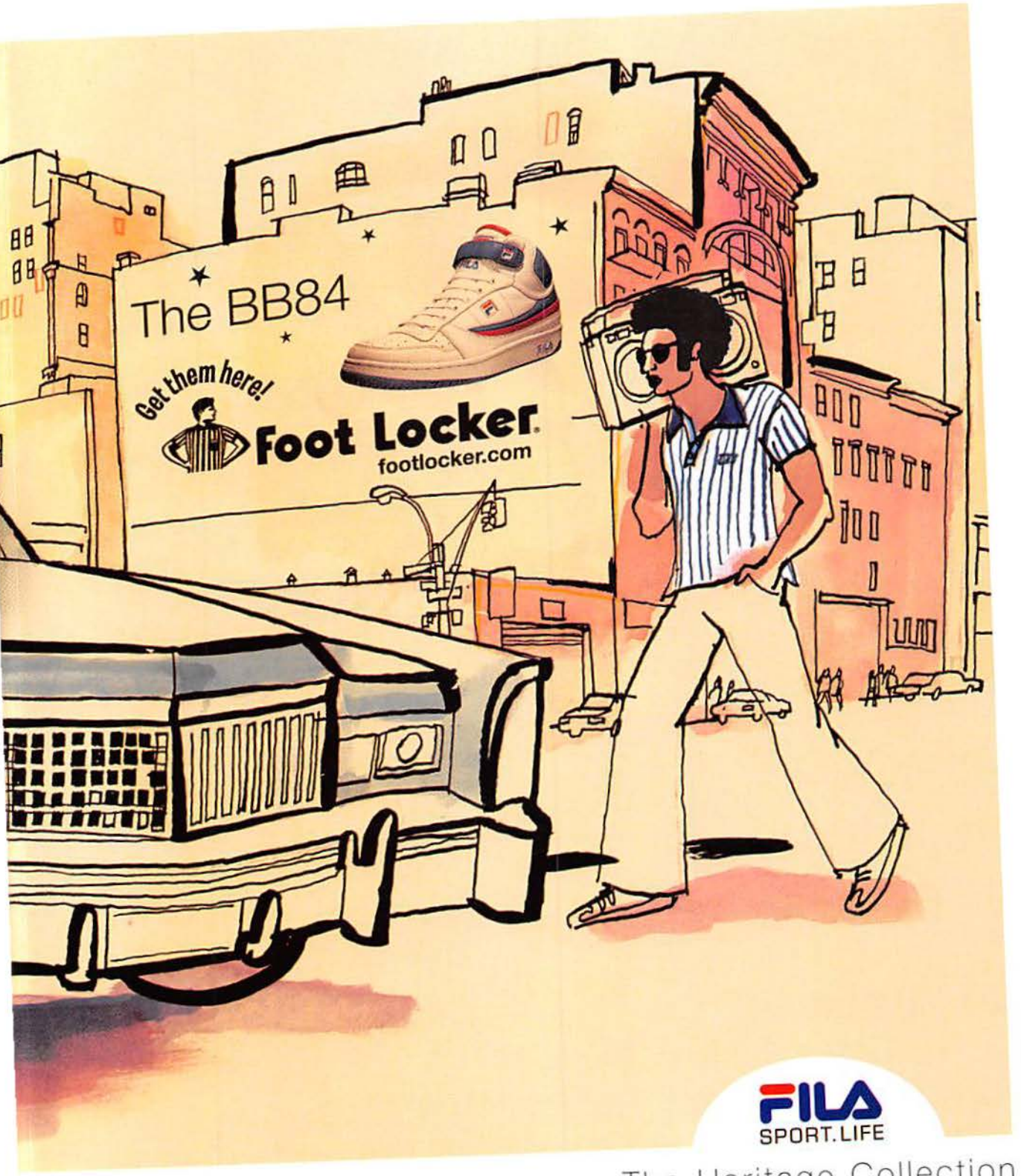
©2002 Layout and Design Columbia TriStar Home Entertainment. All Rights Reserved.

See BFGoodrich® tires in XXX. Own the DVD today!

BFGoodrich® Tires

TAKE CONTROL®


FILA



The Heritage Collection

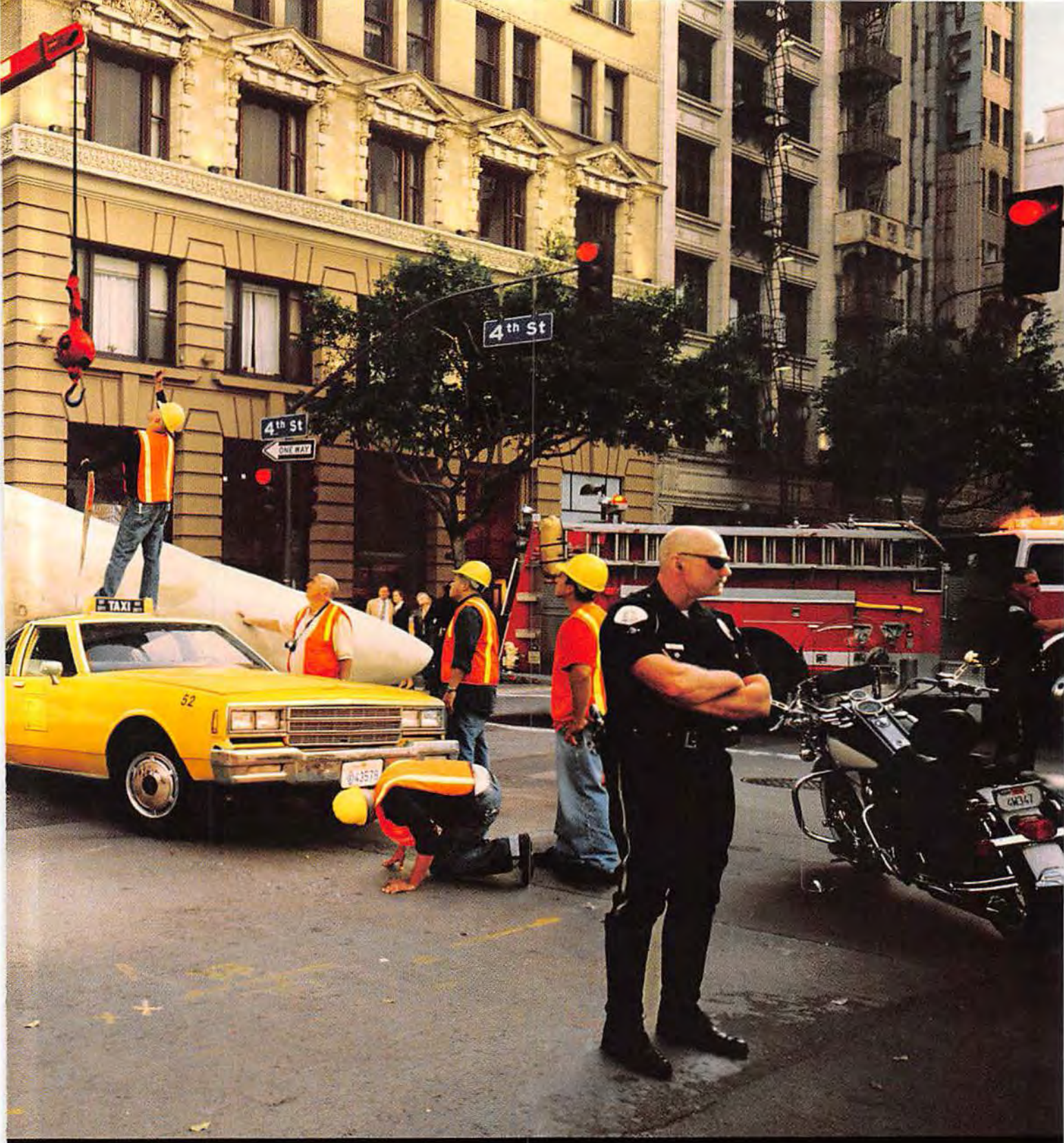
WAR OF THE MONSTERS

REALLY BIG MONSTERS. REALLY BRUTAL FIGHTS. Imagine a classic 1950s monster movie with a modern twist, no guys in rubber suits, no bad actors, no subtitles. You're a 100-foot monster and you're looking for a fight. Roam through striking cityscapes, toss cars, swing girders and launch debris. Everything around you is a weapon. Trigger tidal waves and earthquakes; destroy everything in your path. Hope you have the will to win. And a good dental plan. **ONLY THE MEANEST MONSTER SURVIVES.**

TEEN T CONTENT RATED BY ESRB

Violence

www.playstation.com War of the Monsters is a trademark of Sony Computer Entertainment America Inc. Developed by Incog Inc. Entertainment. ©2003 Sony Computer Entertainment America Inc. "PlayStation" and the "PS" Family logo are registered trademarks of Sony Computer Entertainment Inc. "Live In Your World. Play In Ours." is a trademark of Sony Computer Entertainment America Inc.



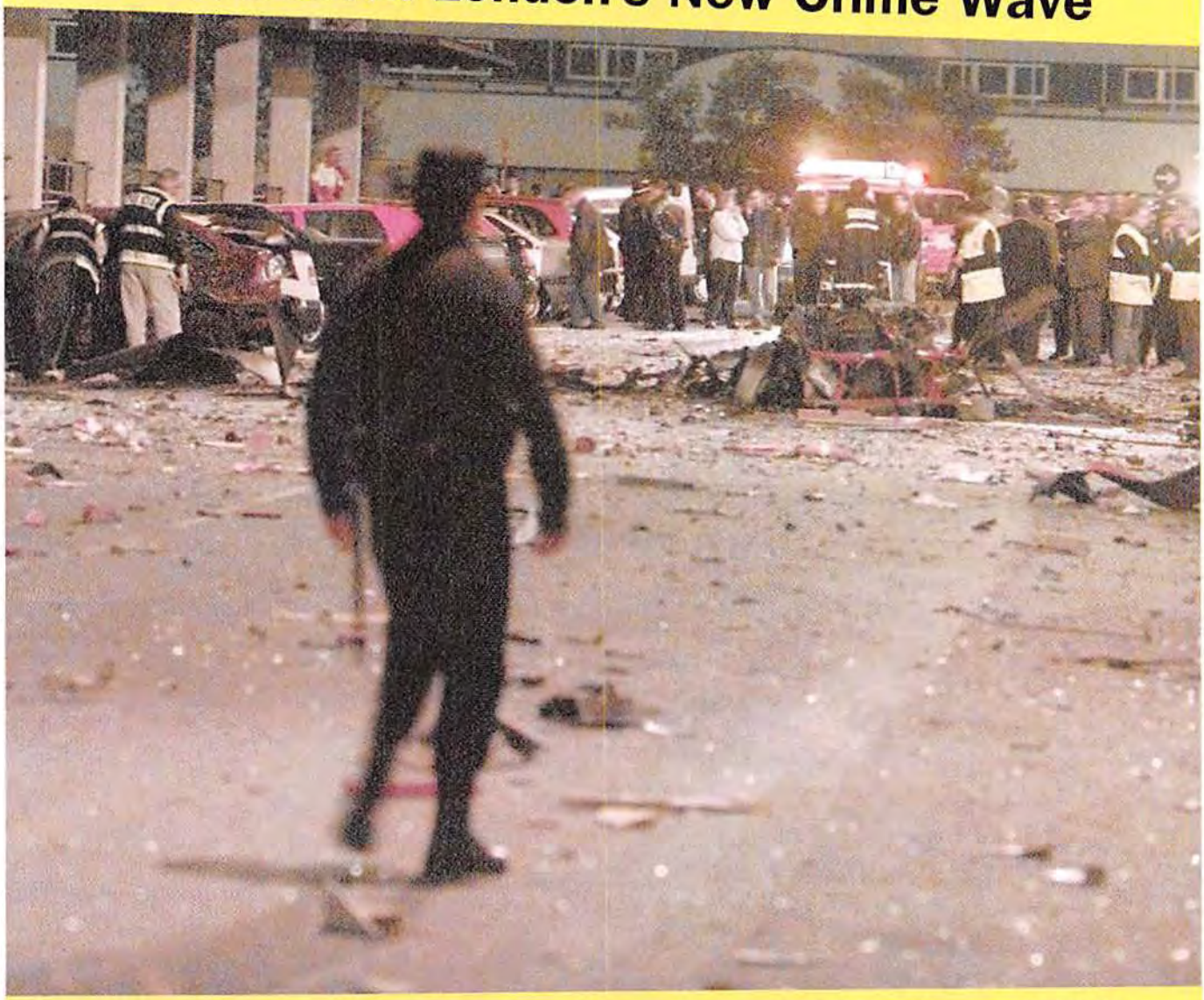
PlayStation.2

LIVE IN YOUR WXRLD.
PLAY IN OURS.

advertisement

WHO'S RUNNING LONDON?

EXCLUSIVE: London's New Crime Wave



Gang wars peak. A city caught in the middle.

EXCLUSIVE: Thugs in Charge

by Brian Endicott
Tabloid Press

Chaos and fear have long been common in the dodgy areas of London, but now middle- and upper-class areas are feeling it as well. What is happening to our city? How did this lawlessness come about?

There's no simple answer to this. A large part of it has to do with the fact that the problem of organized crime was overlooked. Whilst it was, the gangs grew steadily and quickly and started expanding their empires throughout London.

The wrong end of an apparent Charlie Jolson tirade leaves a man lifeless on a warehouse floor.

Four different groups seem to be behind most of the goings-on, but to what extent remains unknown.

First and foremost, there is Charles "Charlie" Jolson and his boys, the Bethnal Green Mob. Jolson seems to be the name

The Yardies...specialize in the sale of drugs, guns and, consequently, violence.

at the end of a lot of pointing fingers. Murder, drug trafficking, prostitution and extortion are just some of the activities London's biggest don is being attached to. When he's seen, he looks sharp. He's the kind of man who loves his power and loves to be noticed. If not for the crimes outlined in the case being built against him, he would appear to be a prominent member of society. He is the one at the top of the city's most-wanted list and is consistently linked to the most heinous of London's crimes. If there's one man authorities have their sights on, it's him. But, unfortunately for London, he's not alone. There's plenty of scum to follow.

A van burns on a busy London street. This sight is becoming all too common.

Second, there are the 14K Triads. In recent years, they have broken out from Hong Kong to establish a stronghold in London. Recent reports put Shan Chu (Bobby) Lee in the driver's seat, but because of the order of their unit, so shrouded in secrecy, it makes it difficult to determine for certain. The Triads are an extremely loyal and relentless group who seem to execute with fearless precision. They leave nothing but corpses.

Moving on, there's the Collins Crew, headed by Nick Collins. Consider this band the Bethnal Green with a touch of class. Such is to say their getaway cars turn heads, even when not leaving a murder scene.

Last on the scum list are The Yardies, a group of Jamaicans in North London who specialize in the sale of drugs, guns and, consequently, violence. They're almost solely to blame for the spread of drugs out of the ghettos.

But another name that keeps popping up is Mark Hammond, a convicted bank robber. His affiliation at this point is in question, but CCTV have more than once pinned him to recent crimes, including arson, assault with a deadly weapon, carjacking and possibly murder. Hammond seems to be working alone, but, as of yet, nothing is certain. He is slippery, and although cameras have caught him, authorities haven't been close.

London's New Crime Wave

(Left) Mark Hammond, a convicted bank robber, has been eluding authorities since his recent release. (Below, left) The only known picture of Yasmin, London's finest assassin. (Below) Vigilante copper Frank Carter vows to get Charlie at any cost.

London is bracing itself, waiting to see what's next from an organized crime circuit that seems to have dug its trenches deep, ready for a long battle to control the streets.

Surveillance cameras implicate Mark Hammond in at least two London crimes. His affiliation remains unclear, however.

EXCLUSIVE: ***(cont'd)***

After the perfect man was cast to play Charlie Jolson, the creators of *The Getaway* used a revolutionary proprietary motion-capture technology to bring every one of his evil expressions to the screen. The result was the kind of villain you love to hate–and one who could turn nasty at the drop of a hat.

These are some of the stories that make up *The Getaway*, where you're either Mark Hammond, a retired thief whose past has caught up with him in a very ugly way–starting with your wife being killed and your son kidnapped. This is how you're pulled back into London's crime sector, doing jobs for England's worst. Or you're Frank Carter, a rogue cop who's hot on the trail of these thugs and more than hungry for a bust.

The Getaway is a crime story more than three years in the making. And it's the making of it that truly differentiates it from any game ever produced.

The creators of *The Getaway* sought to make something that walked the line between the worlds of gaming and cinema–a game that would actually rival an action movie and capture the hearts and minds of their respective audiences.

They wanted their game to take place in London and have a decidedly British feel. To achieve this, their inspiration came from British gangster films of the past several decades.

The first step was to re-create London, which was essential to the concept of *The Getaway* as a whole. The locations for most video games are made up. Not with *The Getaway*. Forty square kilometers were reconstructed with painstaking detail. The product of this arduous process raises the level of realism ever obtained on a gaming platform. And given that much of *The Getaway* is driving action, as much attention was paid to the cars as to the locations. In fact, any car, bus or cab can be carjacked and driven for a high-speed getaway. So with 24 suicidal missions for you to undertake–from opposite sides of the law–as either Mark Hammond or Frank Carter, *The Getaway* brings London's underworld to life.

Next, unlike other games that just cast voices, *The Getaway* looked for the best actors for the roles, shot the scenes between the actors, then animated them using a proprietary motion-capture technology. This effect gives it part of its unique cinematic feel. Everybody in the game, even the seemingly meaningless pedestrians, were cast, scanned and motion-captured.

But for as long as it took to create, the short answer is that *The Getaway* is quite possibly the most exciting and unique title that has ever come out for PlayStation 2. The most ambitious undertaking ever by a video game, *The Getaway*'s graphics, gameplay and, most of all, story set the bar for games to come. But is it a game? Or is it a movie? One thing is certain: "By challenging existing production methods, *The Getaway* shows that video games can become as boundless and culturally significant as films," says Brendan McNamara, director of *The Getaway*.
www.playstation.com

Welcome to London's underworld–where cops don't deal, criminals don't bargain and crime bosses don't negotiate. A world built upon a top-notch screenplay with plenty of twists and (hairpin) turns in the plot. Much hype has been made of this title, and it delivers in spades. Do you call it a movie? It's difficult to know, because simply calling it a game falls sadly short.

The Getaway

PlayStation 2

LIVE IN YOUR WORLD.
PLAY IN OURS.

MATURE M
CONTENT RATED BY ESRB

Blood
Drug Reference
Strong Language
Strong Sexual Content
Violence

"PlayStation" and the "PS" Family logo are registered trademarks of Sony Computer Entertainment Inc. "Live in Your World. Play in Ours." is a trademark of Sony Computer Entertainment America Inc. ©2003 Sony Computer Entertainment Europe. The trademark is used with the permission of Alpha Omega Publications.

Contents

Stuff FEATURES

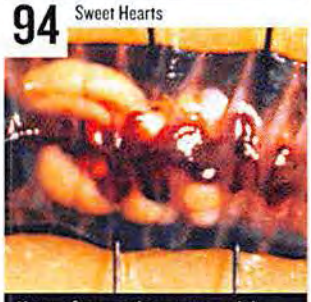
82 Krista Allen

Sure, Krista can ogle herself, but when *we* do it, it's creepy.

105 2003: The Year in Preview

Sniff, sniff. "Something smells like cute. Oh, it's just me."

94 Sweet Hearts

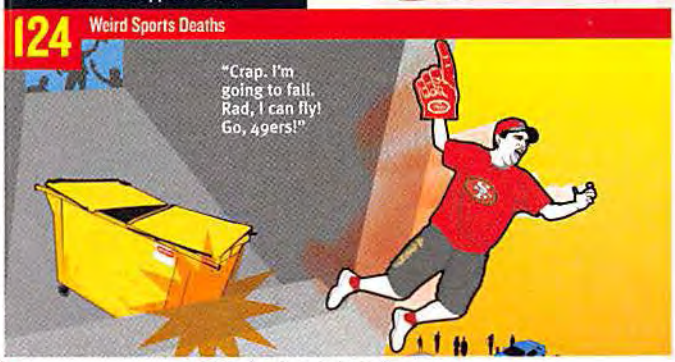


Hours of surgery later, we saved the worm. Then we stepped on him.

96 Natalie Martinez

She ain't too hot to squat! Right? (We don't even know where we are right now!)

124 Weird Sports Deaths



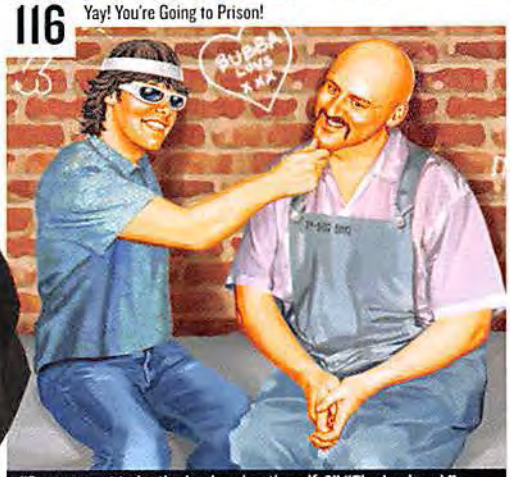
120 Kellita Smith

It's always about being sexy with her. Can't we just finish our game of *Risk*?

We wrote 30 captions for this picture already. This is the best one.

88 Kung-Foo Fighters

116 Yay! You're Going to Prison!



"Do you want to be the husband or the wife?" "The husband." "Then come over here and suck your wife off."

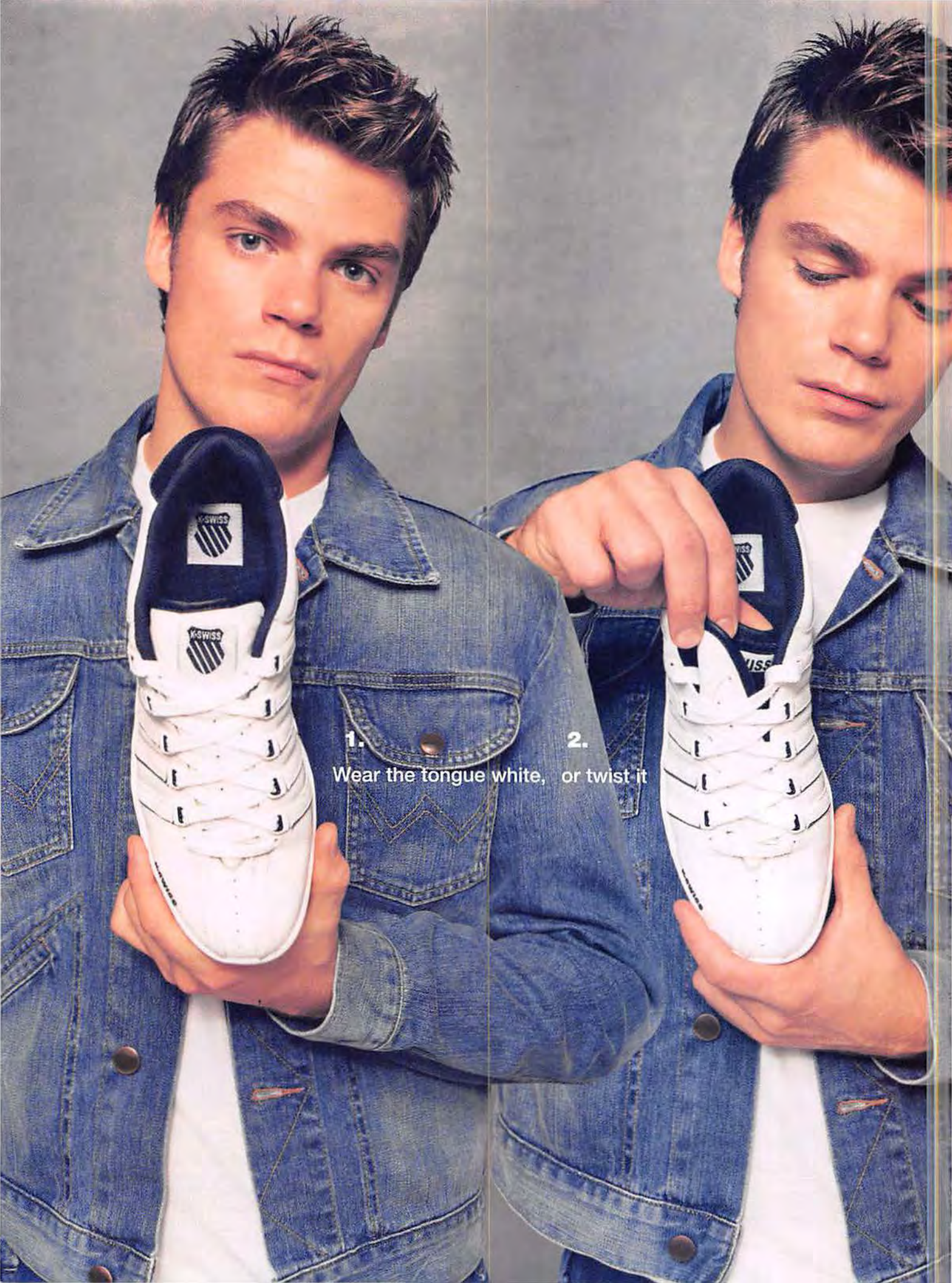
ON THE COVER

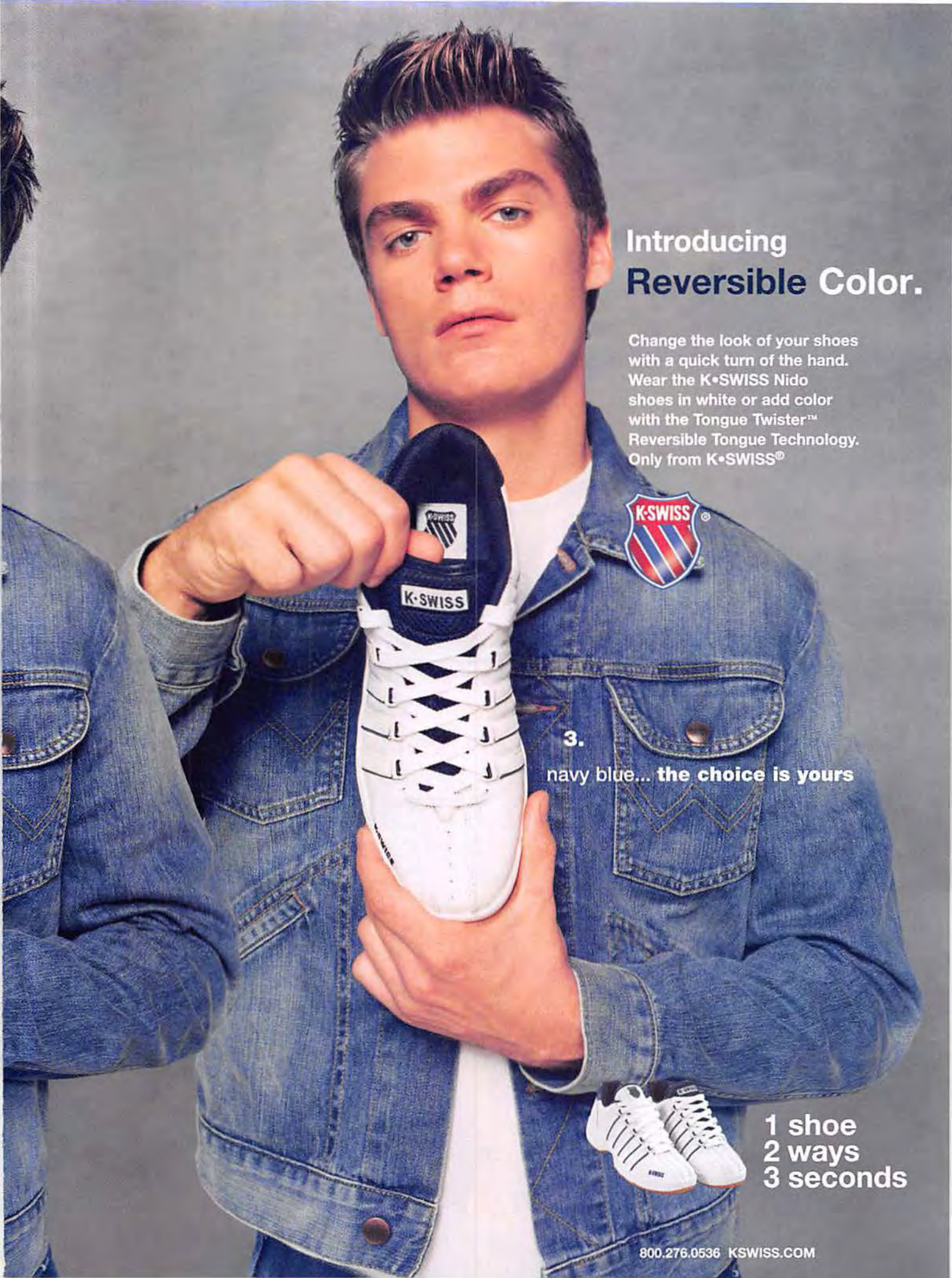
PHOTOGRAPHED BY DAVIS FACTOR @ MERCURY ARTIST

STYLING BY NIKKO @ CLOUTIER

HAIR BY ADHIR ABERGEL @ SMASHBOX AGENCY

MAKEUP BY SHARON GAULT @ MAGNET

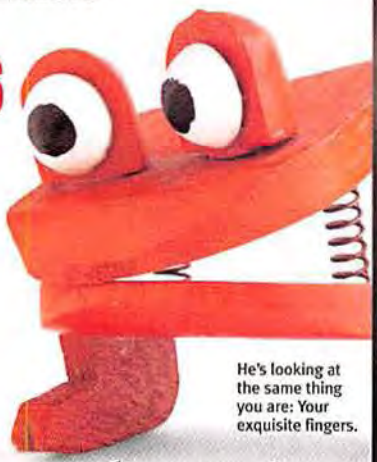

1.
2.
Wear the tongue white, or twist it


Introducing
Reversible Color.
Change the look of your shoes with a quick turn of the hand. Wear the K•SWISS Nido shoes in white or add color with the Tongue Twister™ Reversible Tongue Technology. Only from K•SWISS®
K·SWISS
3.
navy blue... the choice is yours
1 shoe
2 ways
3 seconds
800.276.0536 KSWISS.COM

Contents

Stuff DEPARTMENTS

156 Back Page



He's looking at the same thing you are: Your exquisite fingers.

148 Sex Spy

Um, this is very awkward, but is that collar for sale?

110 Cleanup on Aisle Sex!

"It's, uh, it's for my wife," mumbled the embarrassed customer.

78 Lord of the Bar

Yes, very sexy. So, are we going to get our Shirley Temple *today*?

74 Instant Cool

"You wait here," the idiot told his car. "I'm going inside to buy a bowl."

34 Filter

Los Plantanos Brother says: "No, you're not seeing things. Wait, yes you are. Hooray for optics!"

140 Retro Active

Rich kids take so much for granted. Like, that one has a killer headband—but you can tell he doesn't appreciate it.

64 Hype!

We wish *we* had an exoskeleton. *Sigh.*

Plus!

130 Fashion News
133 Labels 101
136 Sneakers

22 Dear Stuff

80 Ask the Professor

Building-Eating Green Monster says: "I don't care if I gain back all the weight! You hear me, Jenny Craig? You hear me, bitch?!"

155 Where to Buy

76 A Guy and His Stuff

A black comedian wearing a hat? This pic is one in a million!

77 Greatest American Hero

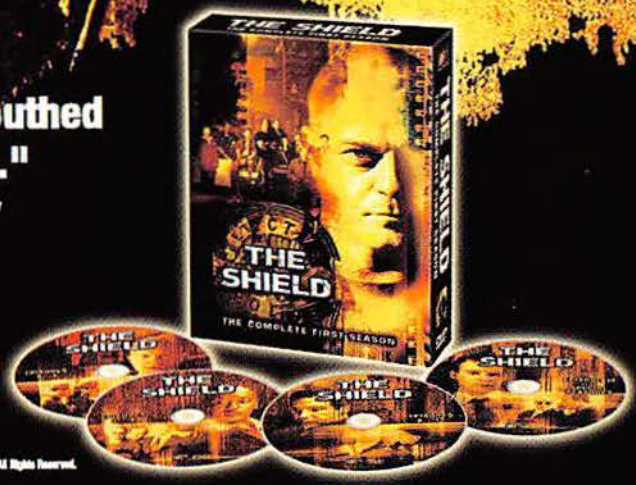
Um, Redd? You got some cocaine on your chin... and your scalp... and in your bloodstream.

OWN SEASON ONE ON DVD

THE SHIELD

"The Most Innovative, Electric And Foul-Mouthed Hour To Hit The Air Since The Sopranos."
– Daily Variety

Season 2 Premieres January 7th on FX



www.foxtvdvd.com

Some Features Not Rated Or Closed Captioned.

© 2002 Twentieth Century Fox Home Entertainment, Inc. "Twentieth Century Fox," "Fox," and their associated logos are the property of Twentieth Century Fox Film Corporation. All Rights Reserved.

GREG'S World

EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED... FROM THE FOUR CORNERS OF HIS OWN ROOM.

$1.99

Patient Gets Wrong Prescription, Uses Pills Anyway

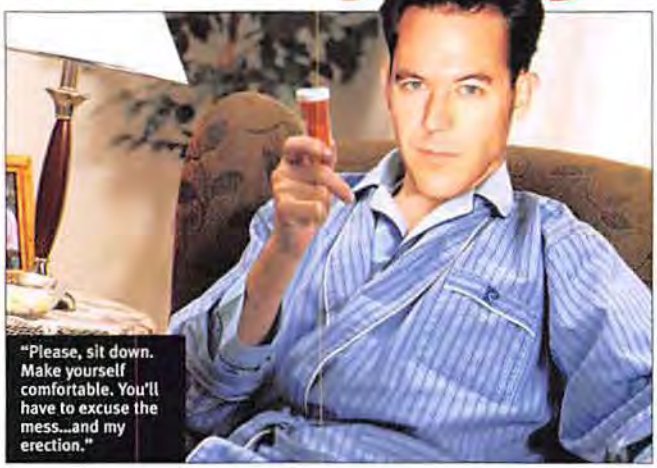
"I was feeling a little under the weather," said *Stuff* editor-in-chief Greg Gutfeld recently at a health conference held under hot lights in the upstairs bathroom. "So I went to the drugstore to get a prescription filled."

But then something happened: After inspecting the pills he received, Gutfeld found them to be, in fact, the wrong prescription. He decided to take them anyway.

"You never know," he later told the attending paramedic. "But surprisingly, these large blue pills didn't really make me feel any better."

After taking the drugs, Gutfeld spent a long time in the bathroom, wondering whether to aim or sit.

"It was a delightful afternoon, filled with personal enrichment. For example, did you know that most bathrooms have 244 horizontal floor tiles?"



"Please, sit down. Make yourself comfortable. You'll have to excuse the mess...and my erection."

Gutfeld then turned to the article on page 124 on weird sports deaths.

"When I read that," he said, "one thing really hit home for me: Nearly all of these arenas where people died have horrible bathrooms!" The realization shocked him, as did his hair-dryer.

"That's when I finally decided to sit. Why work?"

And that's what he did!

Ask Greg's Mom

I'm thinking about getting a tattoo. What do you think I should get: a rose or a devil?
What kind of person are you?

Will a baby fix my ailing marriage?
No.

What's an appropriate birthday present to give an ex-girlfriend?
Why would you give her anything?

What's the best cure for a hangover?
Water, aspirin and rest.

My girlfriend says she'll leave me if I don't lose 20 pounds. Should I keep the girl or the Twinkies?
The Twinkies.

Is it ever OK to break up with a girl over the phone instead of face-to-face?
Sure. If you're in Australia.

My roommate never does the dishes, no matter how much I remind him. Is there any way to get him to do his share?
No. Eat out.

I haven't been sleeping well at night. What can I do to fall asleep faster?
Drink a glass of wine—that's what I do.

I have been in a relationship for almost a year now, and I have yet to tell my girlfriend "I love you." Do I have commitment issues?
No.

My girlfriend is allergic to my dog. Which should I get rid of?
Depends. Do you like the dog?

On a desert island: beer or pot?
I would drink the beer 'cause it would be hot.

GOT A QUESTION FOR GREG'S MOM? E-mail her at mom@stuffmagazine.com!

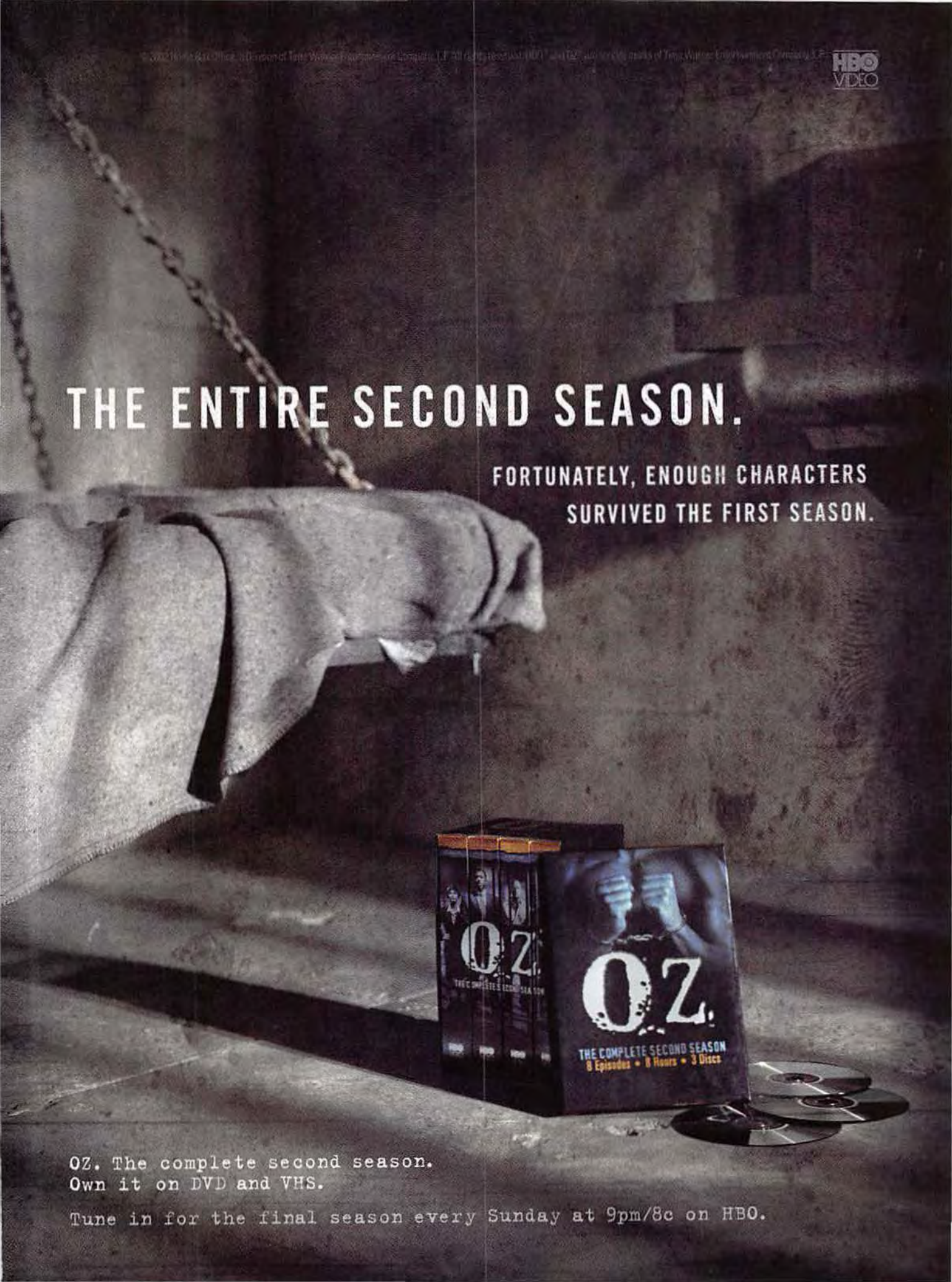
The Stuff Summary

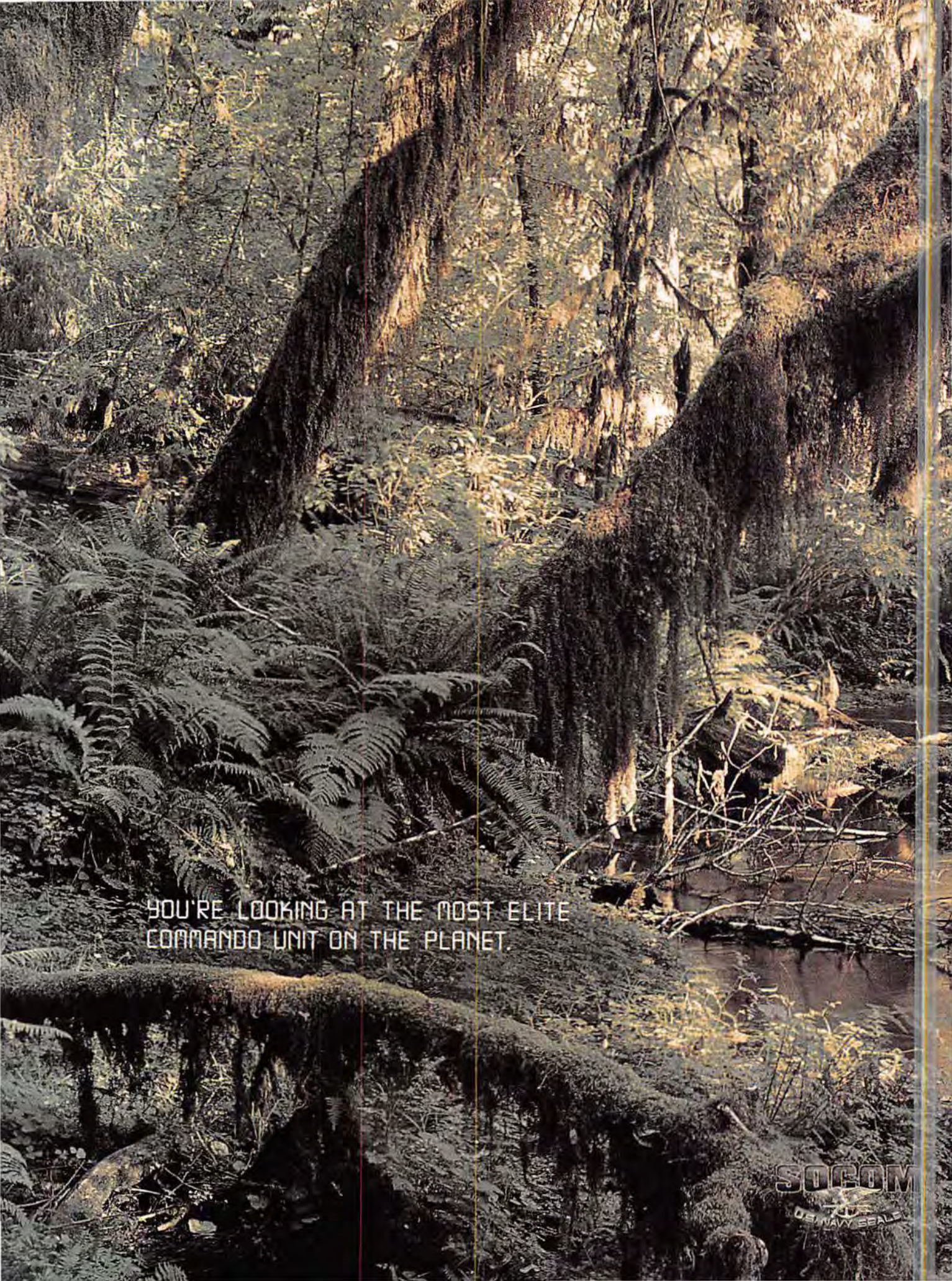
This month: *Playboy* moves to NYC!

GREG'S NIGHT OUT!

1 Saw this car in a showroom window.
2 Wasn't invited to this party.
3 Had a dream about a girl who looked like this.

Illustrations: Gary Brandham


HBO VIDEO
THE ENTIRE SECOND SEASON.
FORTUNATELY, ENOUGH CHARACTERS SURVIVED THE FIRST SEASON.
OZ
OZ
THE COMPLETE SECOND SEASON
8 Episodes • 8 Hours • 3 Discs
OZ. The complete second season.
Own it on DVD and VHS.
Tune in for the final season every Sunday at 9pm/8c on HBO.


YOU'RE LOOKING AT THE MOST ELITE
COMMANDO UNIT ON THE PLANET.
SOCOM
U.S. NAVY SEALS

You can't see them, of course. After all, they're SEALs, a commando unit legendary for its ability to penetrate enemy territory undetected. And then strike with surgical precision. Enter the world of SOCOM: U.S. Navy SEALs, where stealth, intelligence and teamwork are the ultimate weapons.

Developed in association with the U.S. Navy SEALs, SOCOM is unconventional warfare the way it's really fought. That means hostage rescues, reconnaissance, ambushes and demolitions. Hoo-yah.

Whether you're in single-player mode or playing online with and against up to 16 total players, your SOCOM headset is critical. It'll help you communicate and strategize with your unit, so everyone returns in one piece. Remember: "No SEAL left behind."

Combat terror in extreme environments like Turkmenistan, Alaska, Thailand and the gnat-infested Congo. Should be a walk in the park. Next to Hell Week, that is.

SOCOM U.S. NAVY SEALS

LIVE IN YOUR WORLD. PLAY IN OURS.™

PlayStation.2

ONLINE BROADBAND ONLY

MATURE M Blood Violence

Stuff

Editor-in-Chief Greg Gutfeld

Executive Editor Bret Watson
Creative Director Sam Syed
Managing Editor Sky Shineman

EDITORS

Deputy Editor Mark Remy
Senior Features Editor Dan Bova
Senior Editor Dawn Yanek
Senior Associate Editor Bill Schulz
Associate Editors Michael Olson (*Entertainment*), Matt Schneiderman
Assistant Editor Dan Bergstein
Editorial Assistant Laura Leu
Editor-at-Large Denis Boyles
Editorial Consultant Mike Lafavore

FASHION

Fashion Director Kelly Rae
Market Editor Gustavo Serrano

ART

Deputy Art Director Ian Robinson
Associate Art Directors Merv, Kevin J. Beard

PHOTO

Photo Editor Courtenay Kendall
Deputy Photo Editor Brian Inatsuka
Associate Photo Editor Fabiana Santana
Assistant Photo Editor Liaht Pashayan

PRODUCTION

Copy Chief Patty Gloeckler
Research Chief Bill Keith
Art Production Manager John McCarthy

CONTRIBUTORS

Copy Candy Ellison, Mark A. Rhyne **Fashion** Bart Graham **Research** Dan Nemet-Nejat
Photo Tina Greenberg, Griffin Monahan **Digital Imaging** Vanessa Ynda
Editorial Interns Chuck Lau, Jonathan Stern **Art Intern** Andrew Addino

WEST COAST OFFICE

West Coast Editors Laurie Kantor Finn, Stephen Rebello (310) 859-9700
Editorial Assistant Gabriela de Broux

ADVERTISING

Associate Publisher Michael H. Provus
Advertising Director Mark A. Oltarsh
Liquor & Entertainment Director Jeremy Bletterman (212) 372-3831
Fashion and Grooming Manager Erika A. Wadler (212) 372-8678
Account Manager Elizabeth Rifas (212) 372-3949
Southwest Director Michelle Braue (310) 318-8070
Northwest Manager Shawn O'Meara (415) 749-0293
Midwest Manager Lauren Kinder (312) 440-6905
Detroit Manager Hans Gappy (248) 723-1303
Southeast Managers Jim Young (770) 592-9801, David Steventon (770) 453-9954, Ed Bowen (678) 795-9411
Canadian Account Manager Doug Hammond (905) 834-7779
Advertising and Research Coordinator Laurie Corson (212) 372-3922

MARKETING AND PROMOTIONS

Associate Publisher Aric Webb
Associate Marketing Director Doug Turner
Promotional Art Director Jeff Scherer
Merchandising Manager Melanie Rosenthal
Marketing Coordinator Bret Heiman
Public Relations BWR, Bill Horn (310) 550-7776; Four Corners, Alex Reist (212) 849-8250
StuffMagazine.com Marketing Director Pam Sturchio Quandt

General Manager Mark MacDonald
Executive Assistant Natasha Dalanah

Dennis

A DENNIS PUBLICATION

Chairman Felix Dennis
President Stephen Colvin
Chief Financial Officer John M. Lagana
Executive Vice President, Publishing Lance J.O. Ford
Director Robert G. Bartner
Group Circulation Director James Borth
Group Creative Director Andy Turnbull
Manager of Brand Development Barry Pincus
Executive Assistant to the President Suzanne Price

Group Financial Controller Kevin E. Morgan
Accounting Manager Brian Thomas
Director of Financial Reporting Karen Reed
Senior Financial Analyst Brian Kelley
Production Director Louis Terracciano
Production Manager Susan Keane
Production Coordinators Aaron Bitters, Kelly Riddle
Subscription Marketing Director Susan Tynan
Newsstand Manager T.J. Montilli
Human Resources Manager Amy Carpenter
Director of Legal Affairs Harry Kanner

Copyright © 2002 Dennis Stuff, Inc. Stuff is a registered trademark owned by Felix Dennis. All rights reserved. Volume 6, Number 2. Stuff is not associated with New Stuff Company Inc. or The Phoenix Media/Communications Group.

Stuff is published monthly by Dennis Stuff, Inc., 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018. Tel (212) 302-2626; Fax (212) 302-2635. Canadian GST Registration #883136921.
Stuff is distributed on American newsstands by Curtis Circulation Company.

Paid circulation over 1.1 million.

www.stuffmagazine.com

Subscription Information

Toll-free (877) 212-1941; outside the U.S. (386) 447-2322; e-mail: stuff@palmcoastd.com

Dear Stuff

Wish you were here! (We need help opening this jar of olives.)

Gift rap

Merry Christmas to me! What a December issue! You had beautiful women like Natasha Henstridge and Jaime Bergman, with enough pictures of them to wrap up all sorts of gifts.

—Lance Gardner, Penn Yan, N.Y.

The phrase "all sorts of gifts" seems to imply intangible gifts, such as courage and love. Good luck trying to wrap those! Seriously, we mean that. Sorry if that came out sarcastic.

Making headlines

Man, Holly Marie Combs is hot! But I was disappointed in your headline (November). I was thinking you could have done something like Holly Marie Combs Her Hair or Holly Merrily Combs People's Hair. OK, that last one was a bit of a stretch. But you get the idea.

—Joe, via e-mail

We're not going to lie to you, Joe. Those are both excellent headlines. Feel free to send more punny suggestions, as well as poetry and pictures of farm animals with huge genitalia, to: themail@newyorker.com. Send each message at least 25 times. We've been having problems with our e-mail.

So lonely (part 1)

The article "Plunder!" in your November issue reminds me that my money is well spent on *Stuff*. Finally, someone published what I've been telling my tree-hugging fiancée for the past two and a half years! The only problem is that my fiancée threw me and my PlayStation 2 out and changed the locks after I berated her with your article. Can I crash at your place?

—Jeffrey B., Tallahassee, Fla.

Of course! It's a small one-bedroom apartment, but we'll manage somehow. Do you like to spoon? If not, that's cool. We can force you.

So lonely (part 2)

I don't know who Manny the Prudish Mangina thinks he is, running his mouth like that. I've got a real bone to pick with that guy. Send him over right away!

—Aaron, via e-mail

Manny was just trying to be helpful, Aaron. It's not his fault that his sheltered, religious upbringing and rough, callused hands sometimes rub people the wrong way. ▷▷▷

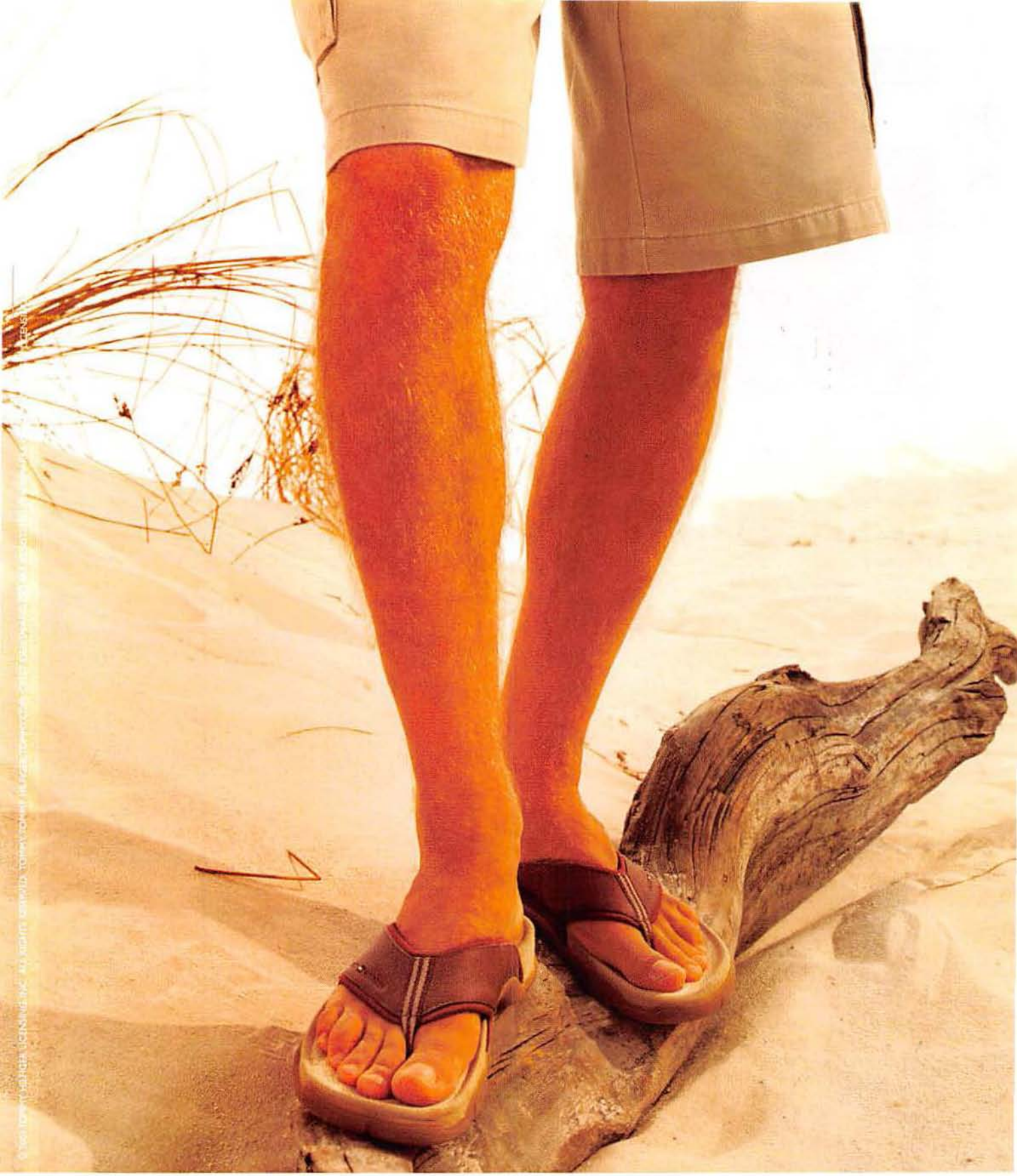
"Blue?" said Natasha. "Correct!" said the tester.

CHRISTIANIA VODKA

WIN!

What's better than no bottles of vodka? Six bottles of vodka! That's what you'll win if you send us what we deem to be the Letter of the Month. And not just any six bottles. We're talking six bottles of Christiania Vodka. Christiania is a premium spirit, which means it's charcoal-filtered and column-distilled six times. And the bottle itself—created by the craftsmen of Saint Gobin, France—is a work of art, suitable for framing. We framed ours for murder! Have a funny story? Send it in. Feel a need to share hot pictures of your cat? Pass them along. Have a stamp burning a hole in your pocket? Write in and tell us what you did with it. Send your thoughts to: **Letters, *Stuff*, 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018; or e-mail 'em to: letters@stuffmagazine.com. We have computers now. Jealous? Good! For rules, see the Where to Buy page.**

Photography: (Natasha) Davis Factor @ Mercury Artists. Styling: Shinko Iura. Hair: Marco Scott @ Smashbox. Makeup: Malia Saldana @ Smashbox



TOMMY HILFIGER

shoes

LETTERS

"Sand, sand, sand, sand, tooth, sand, sand, sand..."

Rock bottom

I noticed a small item called "Ugly Forgotten Band" (November) that featured the group Shooting Star. It's about time a national magazine recognized this truly awesome band, even though your item was negative.

—*Scot Hays, via e-mail*

Yeah. They sure are forgotten. Ugly, too!

In the dark

When I saw you had something negative to say about the tragedy that happened to the coal miners of Pennsylvania ("Losers of '02," December), I lost my senses! Being from Burgettstown, Pennsylvania, I know a lot of our family members dedicated their lives to those mines. I know you guys lean toward humor, but I guess this is the first time it ever touched home. I'm glad I haven't learned the name of the person responsible for this outrage. Please remember that you have fans everywhere, and try not to kick us while we're down.

—*Carl Rightweiser, Burgettstown, Pa.*

Hmmm. Never really thought people would get upset over an article. Maybe we should rethink our upcoming features "Funny = Neglect of the Elderly," "Patricide? Don't Mind If I Do" and "Is Terrorism Enough?" Actually, the point we were making is that no one should be surprised when coal miners get trapped in mines—it *is* one of the most dangerous jobs on the planet, after all. It's kind of like acting surprised when a journalist gets a paper cut. (They really hurt!) ▷▷▷

Don't scoff at homie's scarf. And you know that's correct!

LETTER OF THE MONTH

I love your magazine. Of course, I say it's for my husband, but I spend just as much time with it as he does. I know he likes it because of all of the hot girls, but that's OK because I like the girls, too. If every woman read *Stuff*, there would be no more bitching about the lack of girl-on-girl action in the world—'cause the day I picked up *Stuff* was the last day I thought I could never be with a woman. Keep up the good work!

—*Hayley, Germany*

Thanks for the nice note. It's always good to hear from the potentially bisexual wives of our readers in Germany. But if all women read our magazine, then we could no longer have the following conversation at a bar:

Us: Howdy!

Girl: [*Silence*]

Us: We work at *Stuff*. Ain't that the truth!

Girl: What's *Stuff*?

Us: Only the best magazine in the universe!

Girl: Sorry, I'm waiting for friends.

Us: Oh.

YOU'VE WON! $500 and 10 CDs. Use the money to buy more CDs. Then stack 'em!

Chutes & Ladders? We really shouldn't, ladies. Mother makes us popcorn on Friday nights. The microwavable kind.

STUFF ANSWERS ENTERTAINMENT WEEKLY'S LETTERS

From the November 15, 2002, issue

Kudos to your art director for the Power Issue. I loved the comic-book illustrations of the power players. I loved it so much I went out, bought a poster board, cut out all the pictures from the magazine and made my own supercollage.

—*Mike Yuen, New York City*

Well, kudos to you, Mike! For your efforts, we made an honorary *collage* degree to give you. But all that cutting and pasting made us hungry, so we ate it. (It was made of lunch meat.)

Stuff Cares

Reaching out and touching our readers. With a stick.

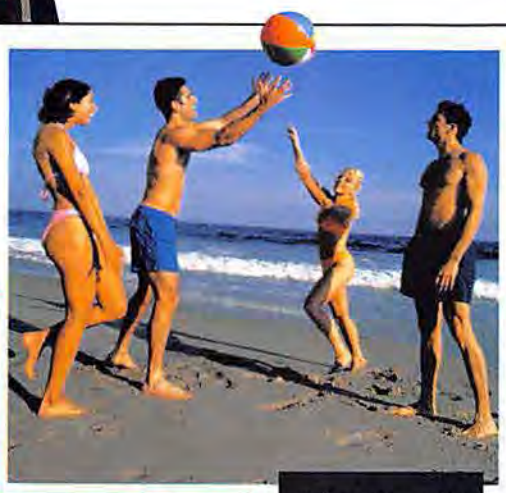
On page 86 of your "Stuff Gives" (November), you say, "John Lennon cuff links, $65. Buy a pair of these elegant sterling-silver cuff links detailed with the formerly living Beach Boy's self-portrait." Beach Boy! The last time I checked, John Lennon was a Beatle—not a Beach Boy.

—T.M., New Jersey

We called T.M. to help straighten things out. Here is an edited transcript of our conversation.

STUFF: That comment about Lennon was a joke.

T.M.: Now I feel stupid.



"I'm just going to take a quick dump in the ocean. Don't leave without me!"

Rated
The #1 Tasting Vodka In The World.

In 1998, the Beverage Testing Institute of Chicago conducted a blind taste test of more than 40 vodkas. They awarded points based on smoothness, nose, and most importantly, taste. Of all the vodkas, Grey Goose® Vodka emerged victorious, receiving 96 points out of a possible 100.

Founded in 1981, the Beverage Testing Institute conducts tests in a specially designed lab that minimizes external factors and maximizes panelists' concentration. The Institute selects judges based on their expertise, and its tasting and scoring procedures are widely praised as the best in the industry.

Score	Vodka	Country
96	GREY GOOSE® VODKA	FRANCE
94	Canadian Iceberg Vodka	Canada
93	Stolichnaya Gold Vodka	Russia
92	Staraya Moskva Premium	Russia
91	Van Hoo Vodka	Belgium
91	Stolichnaya Vodka	Russia
90	Tanqueray Sterling Vodka	England
90	Rain 1995 Harvest Vodka	USA
89	Ketel One Vodka	Holland
88	Wyborowa Vodka	Poland
87	Kremlyovskaya Vodka	Russia
86	Finlandia Vodka of Finland	Finland
86	Alps French Vodka	France
85	Skyy Vodka	USA
82	Original Polish Vodka	Poland
82	Glenmore Special	USA
82	Fleischmann's Royal Vodka	USA
81	Mr. Boston Vodka	USA
80	Pole Star Vodka	Poland
80	Luksusowa Potato Vodka	Poland
80	Absolut Vodka	Sweden
78	Cardinal Vodka	Holland
78	Barton Vodka	USA
78	Barclay's Vodka	USA
78	Amazon Vodka	Brazil
76	Skol Vodka	USA
74	Smirnoff Vodka	USA
74	Crystal Palace Vodka	USA
74	Belvedere	Poland
72	Schenley	USA
69	Mr. Boston's Riva Vodka	USA

NOTE: THIS REPRESENTS A SAMPLING OF THE 40 VODKAS TESTED
SOURCE: (BTI) BEVERAGE TESTING INSTITUTE INC.

www.greygoosevodka.com

Grey Goose® Vodka 40% Alc./Vol. (80 Proof) Distilled from grain. Imported exclusively by Sidney Frank Importing Co., Inc. New Rochelle, NY 10801

WINNER OF THE PRESTIGIOUS WORLD SPIRITS CHAMPIONSHIPS

BEST NEW PRODUCT INTRODUCTION

To send a gift of Grey Goose® call 1-877-SPIRITS or visit www.877spirits.com. Void where prohibited.

Enter the "BMOC"

OLD SCHOOL Sweepstakes!

Log onto www.oldschool-themovie.com to enter and you and your friend could soon be headed to Los Angeles to attend the World Premiere of OLD SCHOOL.

One Grand Prize winner will receive:

- Roundtrip airfare to Los Angeles
- Two nights hotel accommodations
- Tickets to the World Premiere or Special Screening of OLD SCHOOL
- An OLD SCHOOL prize pack

TEN FIRST PLACE WINNERS WILL RECEIVE AN OLD SCHOOL PRIZE PACK

NO PURCHASE NECESSARY. VOID WHERE PROHIBITED BY LAW. U.S. RESIDENTS ONLY (EXCLUDING HAWAII AND ALASKA), 18 YEARS OF AGE OR OLDER. CONTEST ENDS FEBRUARY 10, 2003. OLD SCHOOL PRIZE PACK INCLUDES A MOVIE POSTER, FLIP-FLOPS AND A MINI-COMPOSITION BOOK. FULL RULES ARE AVAILABLE AT WWW.OLDSCHOOL-THEMOVIE.COM.

OPENS FEBRUARY 21, AT THEATRES EVERYWHERE

LETTERS

Gandalf never returns his calls. Why you gotta be a bitch, Gand?

CORRECTIONS

✔ In November's "Magic Made Easy" feature, we erroneously stated in the Turning Pizza into Poo section that "this was the greatest sorcery of all." Turns out it's a normal function of your body's digestive system.

✔ Because of an editing error, the treasure map we printed in December ("X Marks the Spot...for Fun!") led readers not to a chest full of Milton Bradley board games, but to the grave of a Civil War soldier. We regret that this conflict pitted brother against brother.

✔ That beautiful woman with us at our high school reunion was actually a paid escort, not a "street whore" as we boasted loudly to everyone at the buffet. We regret the confusion and apologize to Ms. Honey.

✔ We regret our "Sharp Things Taste Good" feature. According to our lawyers, sharp things can cut you. Cut you good!

✔ Due to space restrictions, December's "Stealing from Grandma" feature failed to mention that, on the black market, a MedicAlert bracelet can fetch up to $25. More, if it's still attached to Grandma.

✔ It takes more than "patience and a few bananas" to teach a monkey to ride a bicycle, as we reported in our November issue. It also takes a monkey that is not a total fucking retard. (Yes, Chim-Chim, we're talking to you!)

✔ OK, the secret ingredient in our special meatballs isn't love. It's tarragon. Now will you just get off our back?

✔ Readers with weak immune systems might have had an allergic reaction to January's Filter section. We apologize for the lesions.

✔ Chamomile tea will not "cure all that ails you," as we reported in "How to Fight Cancer and Win!" (December). It doesn't cure everything. Cancer being one of those things, specifically.

✔ For our November issue we sent out our wisp of an intern, Jon Stern, to buy us some pullovers at any one of the many Eddie Bauer outlets in Harlem. He hasn't returned. *Stuff* regrets the prank.

It's OK. He's aiming at an Iraqi kid.

We're doing a great job

I'm tired of everybody complaining about your magazine. Tell those complainers to go suck on a toe or something. You're doing a great job. If you guys ever come down to Columbia, South Carolina, first beer's on me.

—*Anthony, via e-mail*

Thanks, Anthony, but the average age of the employees here is only 19. This whole thing started as an underground high school paper. (We really stuck it to Vice Principal Martin.) So, while we'd love to meet you, we wouldn't be able to drink. Oh, and by the way? Mr. Martin farts all the time!

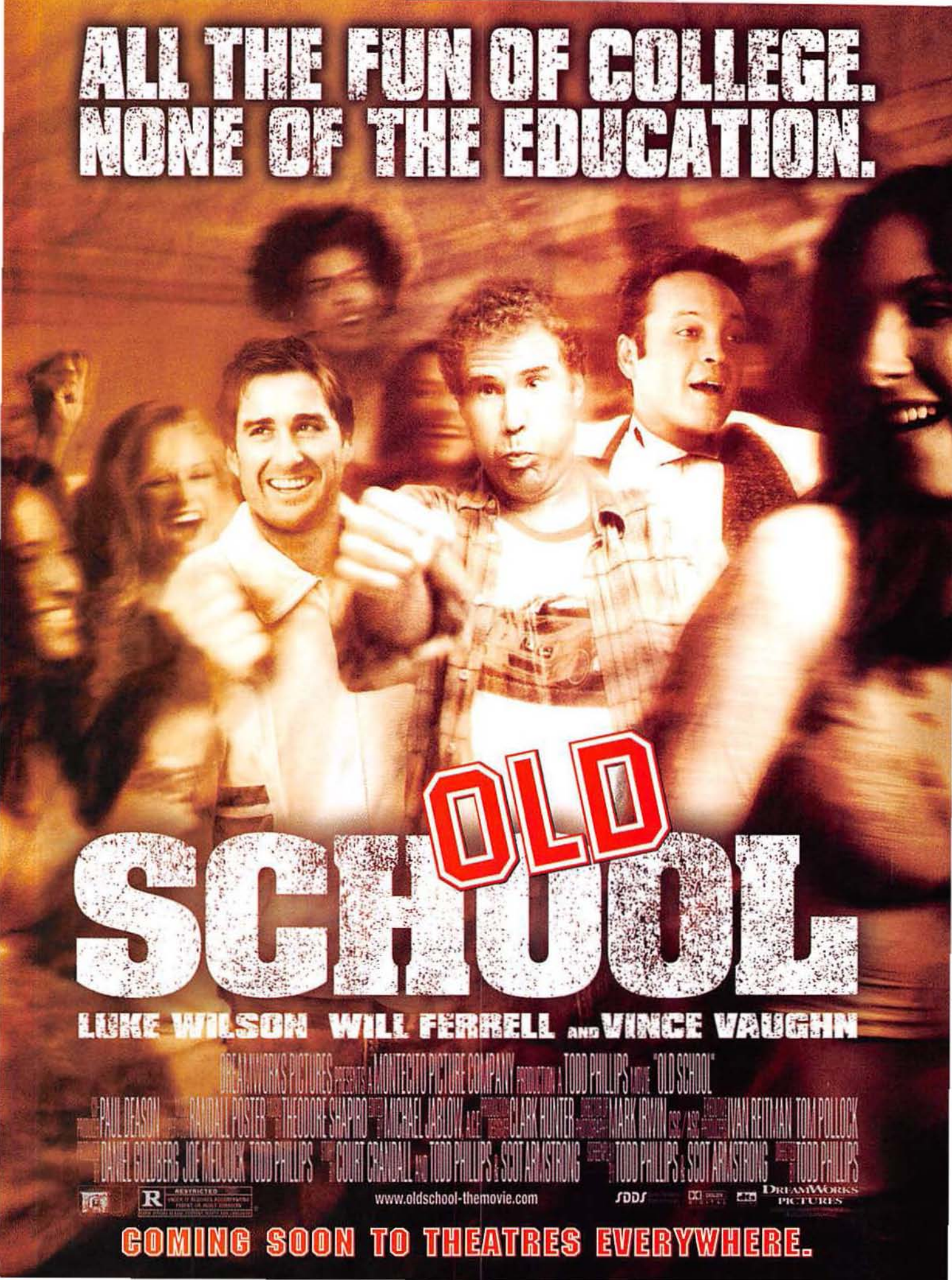
Just give us money

When I first started reading *Stuff*, I was a vibrant, good-looking, fit young man looking forward to learning new things and enjoying life. Now, three years later, I am depressed, overweight and friendless, and I think I'm going bald. I just renewed my subscription. Keep up the good work!

—*Hector, Yonkers, N.Y.*

You're the boss, Hector. Seriously—you aced the interview, and your résumé is impressive. Printing it on fancy paper? Genius! ▷▷▷

Will someone just buy this sad sack a cotton candy?


ALL THE FUN OF COLLEGE.
NONE OF THE EDUCATION.
OLD SCHOOL
LUKE WILSON WILL FERRELL AND VINCE VAUGHN
DREAMWORKS PICTURES PRESENTS A MONTECITO PICTURE COMPANY PRODUCTION A TODD PHILLIPS MOVIE "OLD SCHOOL"
PAUL DEASON RANDALL POSTER THEODORE SHAPIRO MICHAEL JABLOW ACE CLARK HUNTER MARK IRWIN CSC/ASC IVAN REITMAN TOM POLLOCK
DANIEL GOLDBERG JOE MEDNICK TODD PHILLIPS COURT CRANDALL PGA TODD PHILLIPS & SCOT ARMSTRONG TODD PHILLIPS & SCOT ARMSTRONG TODD PHILLIPS
R RESTRICTED
www.oldschool-themovie.com
SDDS
DREAMWORKS PICTURES
COMING SOON TO THEATRES EVERYWHERE.

HEDONISM RESORTS

HEDONISM II • HEDONISM III

BE WICKED FOR A WEEK

Give up counting calories.
Stay up past your bedtime.
Sleep til noon.
Have Appleton Rum for breakfast.
Go skinny dipping.
Don't call your mother.
Indulge yourself.
Or someone else.
Anything goes.
Everything's included,
with no hidden charges.
And tipping is positively sinful.
Ask about FREE weddings.

For more information on Hedonism II in Negril and Hedonism III in Runaway Bay call your travel agent or 1-800-GO-SUPER/Ext. 7475.

www.SuperClubs.com

SuperClubs is represented worldwide by International Lifestyles, Inc.

LETTERS

Yeah, yeah, yeah. Hot chick in bikini. Great. Now move over and let us play pinball, blondie.

Lose yourself

Things I liked most about the December issue of *Stuff*: the losers list, the photos of Jaime Bergman and the catapult watch. Maybe you should have put me on your losers list, since my love for Ms. Bergman will probably not be returned—and because of that, I will shoot myself in the head with the catapult watch. Don't try to stop me.

—*Reggie, Orlando, Fla.*

Don't feel bad about not having a chance with Jaime. We've all felt the pain of unrequited love. In fact, just the other day we told our girlfriend that we loved her, to which she responded, "B-11." It's not easy being in love with a bingo-caller who doesn't like to be bothered on the job. Not easy at all.

Kicking: The habit

I read the article "Kick Anyone's Ass" (November) before going out to a club. I had a bit of liquid courage in me when some asswipe starting hitting on the girl I was trying to score with. After arguing, he pushed me around. I tried the roundhouse to the knee and promptly fell on my ass. He and the girl got a big kick out of that as they laughed and proceeded to walk away together. Thanks.

—*Richard, via e-mail*

The moves in "Kick Anyone's Ass" were not intended for people in wheelchairs, Richard. Sorry. We should've mentioned that. By the way: Next time someone tries to push you around, let him. It makes him feel like a big man, and you get a free ride. ▷▷▷

Photography: (Jaime) Charlie Langella. Styling: Shelly Caudill. Hair: Kali @ Celestine. Makeup: Jamie Costable @ artTrix the agency.

OTHERS PROMISE RIPPED ABS,
RIPPED FUEL DELIVERS IN 4 WEEKS FLAT.*†

THE PROOF IS IN THE PATENT.

TWINLAB®

THE SCIENCE BEHIND THE SIZE

*This product contains ephedrine group alkaloids in the form of herbal extracts and may cause serious adverse effects. All products containing ephedrine alkaloids are NOT for use by individuals under the age of 18. Read warning and follow label directions. These statements have not been evaluated by the Food and Drug Administration. This product is not intended to diagnose, treat, cure or prevent any disease. †When combined with a calorie controlled diet and weight training program. Results not typical. © 2003 Twin Laboratories, Inc.

More like "borrowed forever"

I'm pissed! Would you believe that someone had the balls to steal three issues of *Stuff* from my office at work? I'm gonna kick someone's ass. You don't take another man's *Stuff*.

—*Bryce, via e-mail*

Want some advice, Bryce? Stop storing your magazines in that wastebasket-shaped container beside your desk. That's how we lost our collection of rare orange rinds.

"Jeepers—the cops!" chuckled Johnny Stickyfingers before slashing his victim's throat and running away.

Square? Not!

You guys claim to be against nerds. So why are you running interviews with video-game characters like Lara Croft that only nerds would enjoy? Send me something nice and I'll forget this whole thing happened.

—*Tyler, via e-mail*

Oh, we'll send you something nice, all right. Something very nice. Perhaps a soft cashmere sweater, or a case of merlot. But don't blame us if we "forget" to use the word *sincerely* in the attached note.

Number fun!

I liked your "Heels on Wheels" article in the November issue. It was funny and informative. I drive a 1999 Toyota Tacoma. Do you have any numbers on that? Thank you.

—*Joe G., via e-mail*

According to our sources, 25 percent of women think your car is sexy, 50 percent of women think you shouldn't try to impress girls with your car and the remaining 25 percent said, "And then she shows up, right, and is soaking wet, from head to toe. I had to pinch myself, I was laughing so hard." Yes, we only interviewed four women. And, yes, the last one we just kind of overheard.

Dud finder

You're right. The Dell guy was a loser ("Losers of '02," December), but I like him that way. He inspired the other 99 percent of us who are not "the coolest guy in school" that it is possible to get a job on TV when you're not perfect.

—*Evan Tillman, via e-mail*

You know what's really weird? We got nearly identical letters from Matt Lauer, Aaron Brown and Stone Phillips. You know what's even weirder? They all used the same clumsy block handwriting. Learn cursive, guys!

Relax—he's not blind. (We were worried at first, too!)

True Lie

A true tale from your twisted lives.

Randy the Helpful Pineapple says:
"Good news and bad news, folks. First, the bad news: We are discontinuing True Lies after next month. The good news? I just tracked down my birth mother. She lives in Phoenix, and I'm going to fly on a plane to meet her!"

A couple of years ago, I was invited to my ex–high school sweetheart's house for her college-graduation party. Having recently graduated from college myself, I took her up on the offer, eager to reconnect with some of my old high school friends.

After a few drinks, it seemed like a good idea to casually bring up how strange it would be if we hooked up again. She immediately dismissed the idea, since she was in a relationship. I played it off as though I didn't mind and went on my way to indulge in a few more drinks.

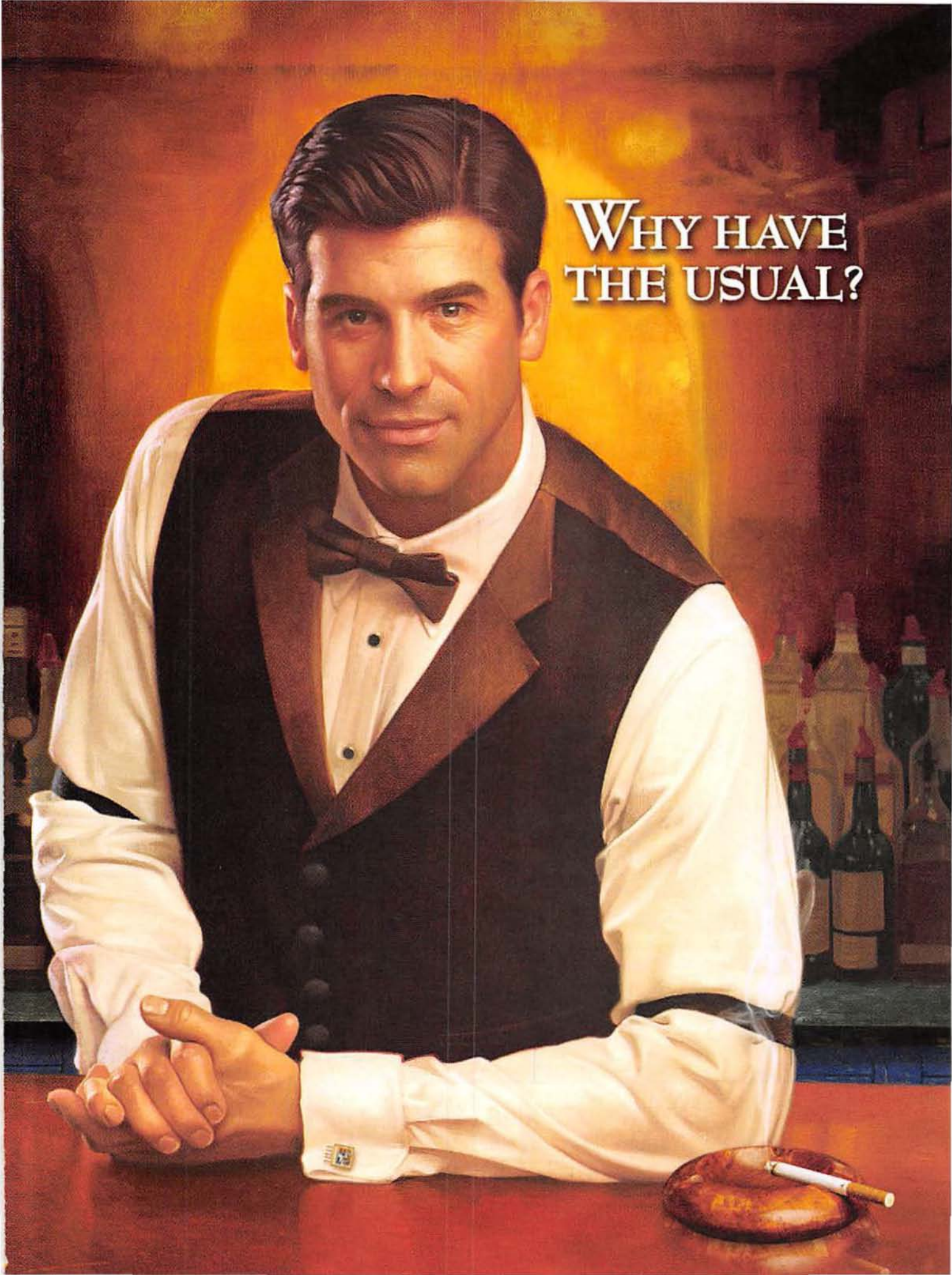
I was ready to walk home, but I felt the need to "even the score" for my rejection—so I pissed in the ice-cube trays and put them back in her kitchen freezer.

About a week later, I got a call from my ex telling me that her parents wanted me over for dinner. I'd almost forgotten what might still be in their freezer. Upon sitting down for dinner, her mother brought out the main course of meatloaf and put a piece on my plate as Dad sat across the table, eerily eyeing me. I took a bite of the meatloaf, not even noticing that everyone else's plates were empty. My face contorted in disgust as I exclaimed, "Jesus, this tastes like shit!" Unfortunately, my statement was closer to the mark than I'd hoped. Her father grinned at me and said, "That's for the ice cubes, asshole."

—*K.E., via email.*

More like meat *oof*! That clumsy dinner keeps bumping into everything.

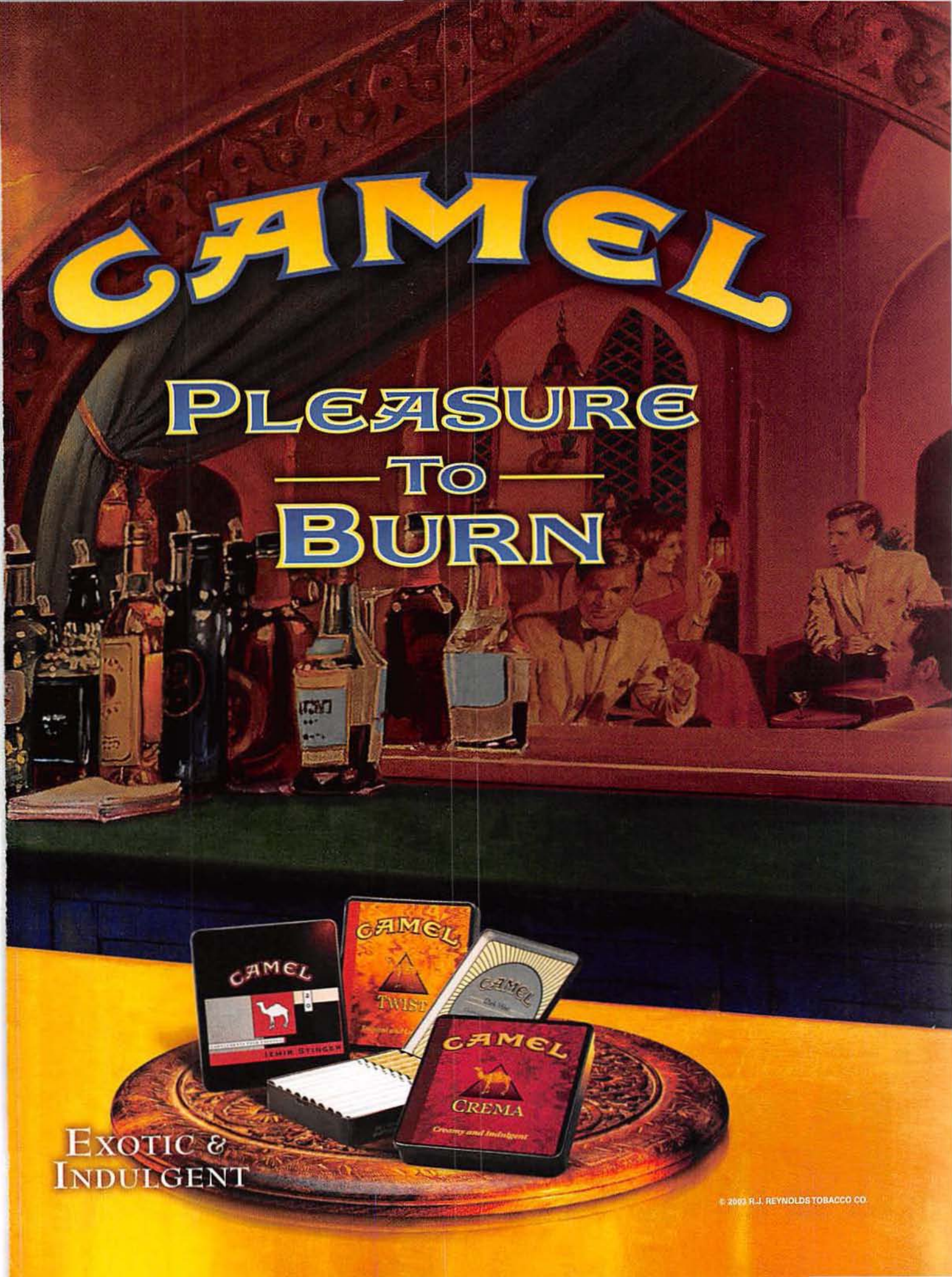
THE STUFF MAILBAG


WHY HAVE
THE USUAL?

ULTRA LIGHTS HARD PACK: 5 mg. "tar", 0.5 mg. nicotine, TURKISH GOLD: 10 mg. "tar", 0.8 mg. nicotine, LIGHTS HARD PACK: 10 mg. "tar", 0.9 mg. nicotine, CREMA, DARK MINT, IZMIR STINGER, TWIST: 11 mg. "tar", 0.9 mg. nicotine, TURKISH ROYAL: 13 mg. "tar", 1.1 mg. nicotine, FILTERS HARD PACK: 16 mg. "tar", 1.3 mg. nicotine, TURKISH JADE: 17 mg. "tar", 1.1 mg. nicotine, av. per cigarette by FTC method. For more product information, visit www.rjrt.com.
CAMEL
ULTRA LIGHTS
TURKISH & DOMESTIC BLEND
CAMEL
LIGHTS
CAMEL
CAMEL
TURKISH GOLD
RICH & CLASSIC
SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING: Smoking By Pregnant Women May Result in Fetal Injury, Premature Birth, And Low Birth Weight.
MELLOW TURKISH

CAMEL

PLEASURE TO BURN



EXOTIC & INDULGENT

© 2003 R.J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.

FILTER

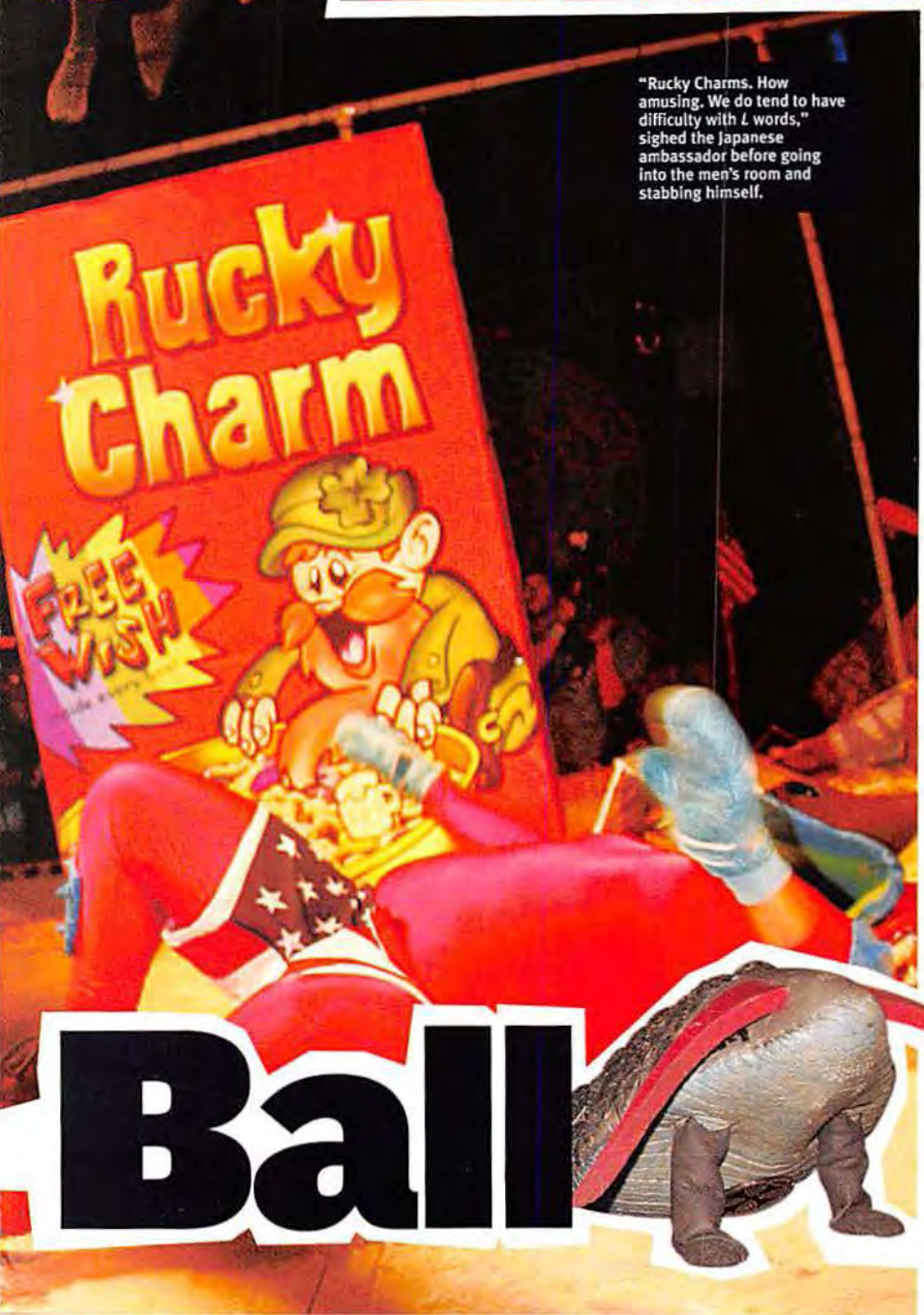
THE ONLY STU TTERS

Don't let the wacky costumes fool you. Kaiju Big Battel's wrestlers aren't just art students—they're highly trained athletes, to boot. Actually, on second thought, maybe *we* let the wacky costumes fool *us*. You win this round, Kaiju!

Monster's

"But think of your lumbar!" cried a chiropractor in the third row. The action halted. Someone coughed. It was awkward.

Guess we weren't very good parents to Can Boy. Look at him—he's a fucking mess!



"Rucky Charms. How amusing. We do tend to have difficulty with *L* words," sighed the Japanese ambassador before going into the men's room and stabbing himself.

Ball

SHOULD MOTHRA AND the Rock ever produce a child, what would it look like? *Stuff* got the answer to this vaguely erotic question when we joined the capacity crowd by the caged ring at Manhattan's Roxy nightclub. Our MC for the evening spun a *Wheel of Fortune*-like device that eventually stopped on RAT TRAP FIGHT—and, coincidentally, the required mouse killers were already set up on the mat. From there, the crowd watched as Silver Potato defended his title against Uch Chu the Space Bug, all while said traps snapped around them in the night's main event. With a little help from his friends American Beetle (a patriotic bug) and Los Plantanos Brothers (Cuban fruit), Potato emerged victorious. The crowd cheered him on while wiping off slime that sprayed from the stage. Welcome to Kaiju Big Battel, where the wrestlers are as mean as their blood is green.

This homage to pro wrestling and monster movies was the brainchild of an art student by the name of Randy Borden. In 1994, Borden and pals decided to dress up in creature costumes and fight one another in miniature cityscapes at Boston's Revolving Museum. The phenomenon grew from there, and now Kaiju (Japanese for "mysterious beast") has been spreading the broken-English word throughout the East Coast—with a national tour beginning this year. And as far as a Filter stamp of approval is concerned? Hey, any event that features a robotic box beating the shit out of a muscled can of chicken-noodle soup is OK in our book. Speaking of, *Stuff*'s new novel *Robotic Box Beating the Shit Out of a Muscled Can of Chicken-Noodle Soup* will be in book stores this spring.

STARTERS

"Wha—? My wee-wee go bye-bye!" (Hey, he isn't going to win any grammar rodeos, but the fact that the horse can speak at all is pretty incredible.)

Randy the Helpful Pineapple says: "FYI, new Chinese leader Hu Jintao is primarily known for once declaring martial law in Tibet. Doesn't look like you'll be going home anytime soon, Dalai Lama. In the meantime, you can totally crash at my place. I've got digital cable!"

Mr. Ed and His Hidden Head

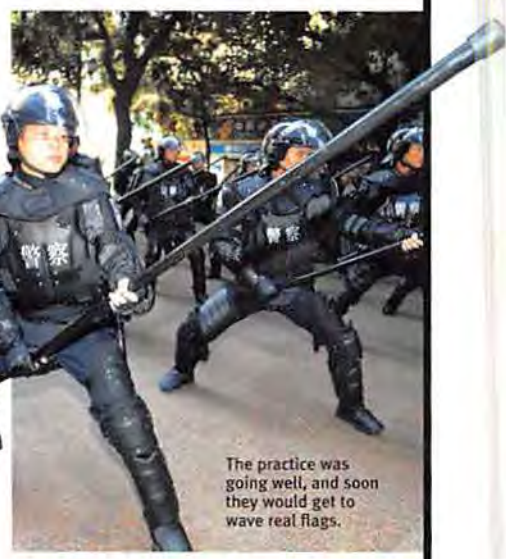
And two other tastily true tales guaranteed to whet your appetite for an entrée of deep-fried Filter.

NEVER LOOK A GIFT horse in the mouth...or its crotch, for that matter. At least according to the Sicilians who bolted a plate over the bronzed barrel of Trigger's rifle during the festival of Madonna del Carmine. Due to the fact that the mustang's metal member was big enough to need its own harness, the town's moral majority decided it would be best to hide the hoofed homie's hog until after the holy procession had made its way past the offending organ at Umberto Square. Oh, yeah. God forbid the town's priests should see such a thing—actually, it'd make their year!

Is anybody else wondering how he got a bulldozer in the living room? No? Well, excuse us for being inquisitive! (That means "well-hung," in case you're wondering.)

▽ Mao Tse fun!

Forget everything you ever knew about Chinese riot police. Didn't know dick about them in the first place? All the better! You see, below are a bunch of Pacific Rimmed peacekeepers showing off their newly designed duds at a ceremony in the Guangdong town of—you guessed it!—Guangzhou. This is part of an oath the heavily armored group must make stating that they will maintain safety and stability before the convening of the 16th Communist Party Congress. Considering what happened at their 15th meeting, we can understand the preparation, right? Eh, OK, you got us. We didn't even know China had a congress. Hell, we're not even sure what a congress does, exactly.



The practice was going well, and soon they would get to wave real flags.

◁ Bless this mess

French artist Arman's take on interior decorating has garnered much wine-and-cheese-fueled praise from his fellow countrymen. After a long day of bashing Jews and fucking with the U.N., the residents of Nice gathered around their Museum of Modern Art to see the mono-monikered maestro's latest performance piece—in which the Gallic goof bulldozed through a fully furnished living room. And after the feng shui had gone to feng shit, Arman's assistants scurried on over to create a "sculpture" out of the debris. Brilliant! Oh, not Arman. There's a guy in the crowd who can fart Celine Dion's "My Heart Will Go On."

USELESS FACTS

Tom Hanks is a direct descendent of Abraham Lincoln's mother.

"Et tu, Brute? You should. It's the best cologne on the market. And now back to slaughtering Christians..."

Roman gladiators often gave commercial product endorsements.

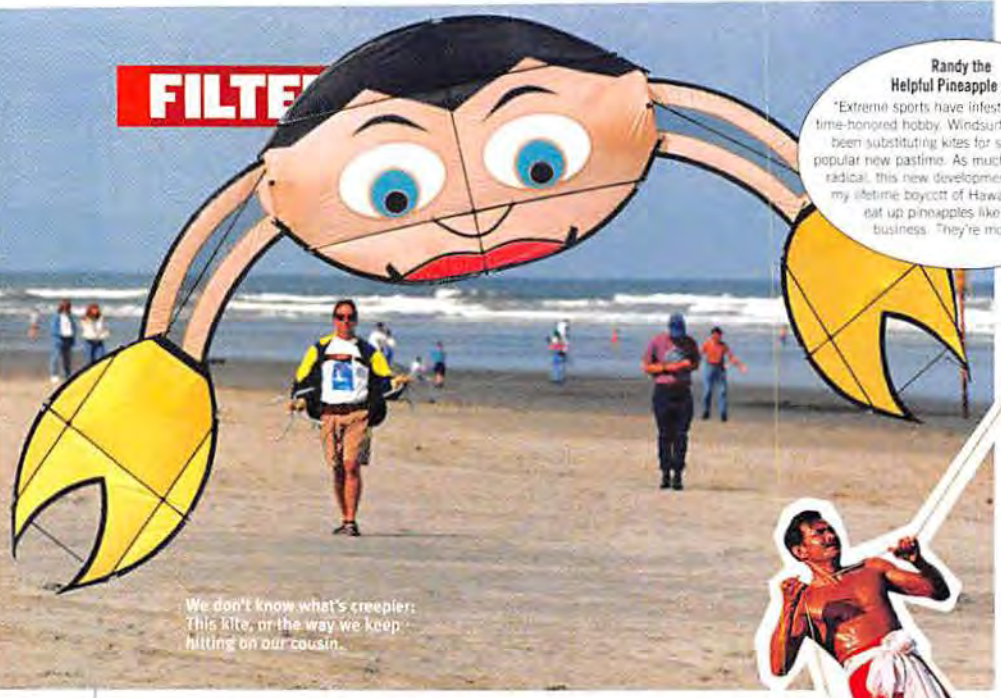
 Save room in your suitcase by packing only sleeveless shirts. When you arrive at your hotel, ask them to send up some sleeves.

JACK DANIEL'S
OLD TIME
Old No.7 BRAND
QUALITY
Tennessee
SOUR MASH
WHISKEY
DISTILLED AND BOTTLED BY
JACK DANIEL DISTILLERY
LEM MOTLOW, PROPRIETOR
LYNCHBURG (POP. 361), TENN. USA
43% ALC. BY VOL. (86 PROOF)

Served in **fine** establishments and questionable joints everywhere.

OLD No.7 BRAND

Your friends at Jack Daniel's remind you to drink responsibly.
JACK DANIEL'S and OLD NO. 7 are registered trademarks of Jack Daniel's. ©2007. Please visit us at www.jackdaniels.com.



We don't know what's creepier: This kite, or the way we keep hitting on our cousin.

Randy the Helpful Pineapple says:
"Extreme sports have infested yet another time-honored hobby. Windsurfers in Maui have been substituting kites for sails, creating a popular new pastime. As much as I love getting radical, this new development doesn't affect my lifetime boycott of Hawaii. Polynesians eat up pineapples like nobody's business. They're monsters!"

He's just a kid at heart. Oh, did we say "kid at heart"? We meant "waste of oxygen."

FRIENDS IN HIGH PLACES

They've Got the World On a String

Who knew Ben Franklin's little lab assistant would one day reach such dizzying heights? Us, that's who. We're card-carrying geniuses, yo.

"AS A KID, I always made newspaper kites," reminisces Montreal-based artist Robert Trepanier. "One night my mother said, 'Come inside.'...I tied my kite to a post and went inside. The next day it was still flying. I was pretty proud." As you should be, Bob! (Just go with it, people. He makes us nervous.) This craftsman—who's responsible for the bulldog (below, far right)—and his kind have been littering the skies with their creations for centuries. But as kite festivals all over the globe will illustrate, very few advances have been made. To wit: Indonesians—whose love of airborne trapezoids is as large as their average life span is short—host an annual festival in Bali, where several recent attempts at breaking the country's largest kite record have been abject failures. Last August, as many as 16 handlers were unable to get a 33-foot bad boy with an 820-foot tail off the ground, and a few years earlier a 66-footer met a similar fate. Might want to take a cue from Gomberg Kite Productions, guys. Their unique "flow form" design, as demonstrated by the happy bear at the Japan American Kite Festival (below), allows for easy takeoff—and no sticks required. Unlike Indonesia, Japan can afford such diversions. "With the present economic crisis," sighed an observer at the aforementioned Bali-based fest, "it is amazing they can come up with such a huge amount of money to construct these kites." Looks like they don't call you a Third World country for nothing, guys! (They *are* considered Third World, right? Or are we thinking of Australia?)

"Hey, God. I'm poor. What the dilly?"

Macy's Thanksgiving Day Parade has really gone downhill over the years. I mean, what's with all the foreigners? *Hello!* It's an *American* holiday, people!

See those yellow eyes? That means the cocksucker's nocturnal. (Sorry, not sure why we called him a cocksucker.)

Holy shit! thought Max. *Oh...for a minute there I thought that was a real bulldog. Well, either way, I could do without the surprise.*

USELESS FACTS

Circus clowns have a "face registry" to prevent other clowns from plagiarizing their faces.

Surgeons at Harvard University and London's Royal Free Hospital now claim to have the means to perform the world's first face transplant.

ATV Offroad Fury 2

SO REALISTIC, YOU'LL SWEAR YOU WERE THERE. The Rocky Mountains? Merely a speed bump. The Mojave Desert? A sandbox. The Black Forest? A flower garden. Welcome to an insanely realistic new world of offroad racing. 40 massive environments, more than 20 real-world ATVs, minigames, a hard-core soundtrack, plus intensely competitive online gameplay. So find yourself a comfortable chair, sit back and get ready, because it's gonna get dirty. **BLAZE YOUR OWN TRAIL.**™

LIVE IN YOUR WORLD.
PLAY IN OURS.™

EVERYONE
E
CONTENT RATED BY ESRB
Mild Lyrics

www.playstation.com ATV Offroad Fury is a trademark of Sony Computer Entertainment America Inc. Developed by Rainbow Studios. Online play requires Internet connection and Network Adaptor for PlayStation 2 (sold separately). ©2002 Sony Computer Entertainment America Inc. "PlayStation" and the "PS" Family logo are registered trademarks of Sony Computer Entertainment Inc. "Live In Your World. Play In Ours.", "Blaze Your Own Trail" and the Online icon are trademarks of Sony Computer Entertainment America Inc.

ONLINE BROADBAND AND DIAL-UP

rainbow STUDIOS

PlayStation.2

Ian, Randy's British pineapple uncle, says:
"Right, so, ever wonder why you Yanks call this sport soccer, while everyone else calls it football? Turns out America actually inherited the term from us. In the 19th century, we called it soccer as a play off the abbreviated word assoc., which stood for association football. And that's all this U.K. stereotype has to say about that. So, shall we have some tea, then?"

We know what you're thinking: A car with no headlights? But it's OK—he only drives during the day.

FUN AND GAMES

Hayseed Hooligans

These stock-car-soccer-playing wisenheimers are driving under the influence...of wackiness!

FINALLY, A LEGITIMATE reason to visit the state fair. Well, aside from Jeb Daniel's two-headed javelina, of course. (They share a heart but have two separate brains!) Freaky critters aside, JM Productions has brought carnies into the 21st century by way of a little something they like to call stock-car football. The rules are as simple as they are stupid: Opposing teams, consisting of two to three junkers each, face off on a 50-by-150-foot field, where they attempt to repeatedly push a ball across each other's goal line. After several rounds, the winning team gets cash, a trophy and the respect of hundreds of welfare recipients. The actual method behind this madness is more than 10 years old, but it was JM president Jay Milligan Jr. who abandoned the time-honored tradition of using an old Volkswagen as the soccer ball and actually created a 200-pound black-and-white orb—the contents of which remain a closely guarded secret. "Our competition would love to find out what we have in that ball that makes it so durable," boasts Milligan. The competition was unavailable for comment, due to the fact that they don't exist. What planet are you living on, Jay?

"Yay! Go Vikings!" screamed a gleeful blind boy whose father had promised to take him to a Vikings game.

FASHION CORNER

Nine Inch Nailed

WANT TO KNOW what's on the mind of fashion's always-elegant elite? These here headphones! At least according to designer John Richmond, whose spring-summer 2003 line spawned this Walkman weapon. These spiked sound-makers virtually guarantee that the owner will have plenty of elbowroom on the subway. Know what else works? Humming the theme to *The Godfather* while quietly defecating on yourself. The last time we did that, we got an entire car to ourselves!

She's listening to Huey Lewis & the News. Hey, sometimes a caption should just be informative.

UPDATE!

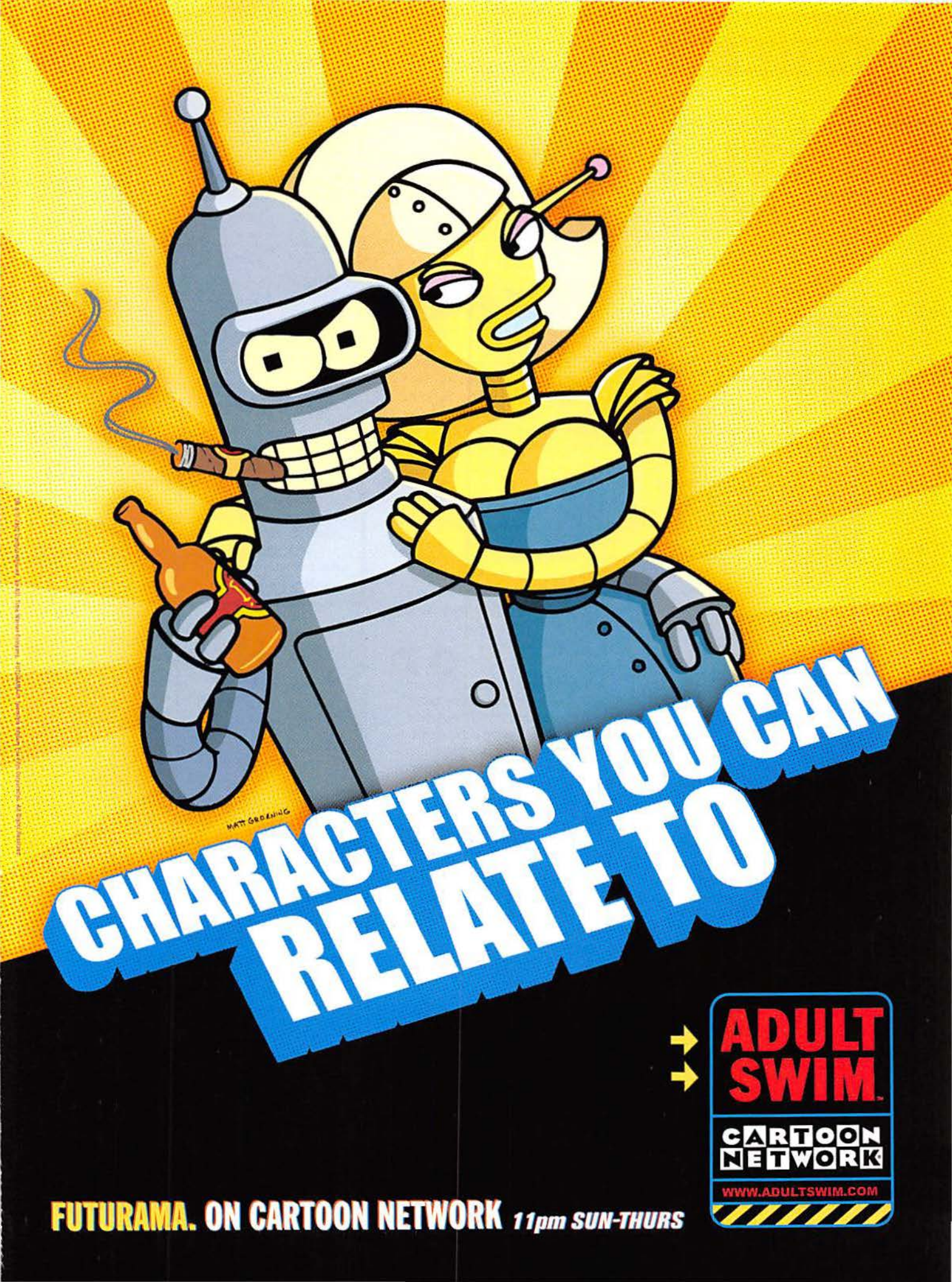
FAST FOOD

IN A FIRST-TIME Filter follow-up, we'd like to direct the reader to the item "Next Stop? Insanity!" in our November 2002 issue. The story highlighted such oddmobiles as a speedy sofa and a drinking-and-driving bar, the latter of which was invented by an enterprising Frenchman by the name of Joel Teisser. Well, that damn frog has done it again with this road-ready restaurant. The eating machine comes complete with a two-seater table and a gourmet chef who really puts the *car* in escargot! Yeah, the waiter didn't laugh when we told him that, either. As a result, bitch is dealing with a 10-percent tip.

USELESS FACTS

Back in 1869, the first patented chewing gum was made mostly of rubber.

Prostitutes in ancient Greece wore sandals with nails in their soles which created footprints that read FOLLOW ME.


MATT GROENING
CHARACTERS YOU CAN RELATE TO
ADULT SWIM
CARTOON NETWORK
WWW.ADULTSWIM.COM
FUTURAMA. ON CARTOON NETWORK 11pm SUN-THURS

Dirty, Rotten Scoundrels

Our monthly ranking of the truly rank.

No prison can hold him. But one lucky guy can.

SANTA

A 65-year-old career Claus by the name of Frederick Kaercher takes Christmas *very* seriously. So seriously that when the Michigan resident's daughter argued with him over holiday decorations, he allegedly used a butcher knife to unwrap the gift that was her jugular. Kaercher, whose Santa duties included appearing in the town's Thanksgiving parade, was charged with murder. Regardless, visions of sugarplums continue to dance in his head...because that's his cellmate's nickname for his testicles.

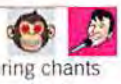
"Hillary, I had that dream again. You died in it."

BILL CLINTON

The ex-prez was greeting patrons at Palm Beach's Bice restaurant when he was stopped dead in his tracks by a groping groupie who offered to give Clinton a sound Lewinskying right then and there. The Scoundrely behavior in all this? After pausing long enough to allow his jaw to hit the floor, Bill rebuffed the chick and bolted. Where's the old lech we've come to know and love? Oh, wait: Our sources tell us he's currently at the Happy Finish massage parlor on 40th and Fifth. Let's move, people....

"I like bananas, but I won't do that. No, sir."

KOKO



To the tune of reggae and rap-infused rhythms (featuring chants such as "Go, Koko! Go, Koko!"), the famous signing gorilla has released her very first album. The cryptically titled *Fine Animal Gorilla* is essentially bits of recorded conversation between the celebrated shit slinger and her handler, Dr. Francine Patterson. A Koko nugget: "I want to make me a baby, and I don't mean maybe." Wow. That's horrible. Hey, Doc? How would one sign, "Don't quit your day job"? Or, better yet: "You suck, Koko!"

Wants a light saber. Don't ask why.

TERRIFICA

We've seen the future of cock-blocking, and she is a 30-year-old who wears Underoos. By day, Terrifica is a computer consultant named Sarah, but by night she prowls the bars of NYC armed with pepper spray and a Shirley Temple, persuading tipsy women not to go home with evil men. "People are happiest when they're alone," sighs the heroine. But *you're* not alone, Sarah. Don't forget sidekicks like Wonder Whiskers, Captain Pink Nose and all the many other cats you no doubt live with.

THE WORLD'S MOST EXPENSIVE STUFF

BRA!

"Bra-tastic," said the man who always added "tastic" to words and who was, on a very related note, single.

$15,000,000

THE VICTORIA'S SECRET Ruby V-Set bra (with matching panties!) is covered with more than 1,300 stones, including 300 carats of Thai rubies and a bunch of diamonds and other semiprecious rocks. If this isn't fabulous enough for you, the bra goes great with a $3.7 million belly chain. That's nice and all, but we'll stick with the one we made out of paper clips, thank you very much. Not that you asked, but we like to wear it to church socials.

The ant's protest came to an ugly end.

DIFFERENT-CULTURE ALERT!

These Boots Were Made for Sticking

THE CHINESE MILITARY POLICE are cleaning the streets of grime—gum, specifically. With visitors spitting out more than 400,000 gobs of Trident onto the pavement of Beijing's Tiananmen Square during a weeklong holiday, it fell on the boys in green to keep this communist state looking stately. Fines were introduced to discourage Dentyne lovers from further chewing and chucking. Next up for the MPs? Beautifying China's torture chambers. Some of those Falun Gong members are real spurters!

Illustrations: Ollie Bland, Gary Blandhart and Simon Brown.

USELESS FACTS

More U.S. homes have outhouses than TiVos.

Deer are responsible for more human deaths per year than bears, snakes, alligators and sharks combined.

 Too poor to buy a new textbook? Borrow someone else's and copy it. Then sell your copied version and use the money to buy a real book.

LAURENCE FISHBURNE

BIKER BOYZ

DEREK LUKE ORLANDO JONES DJIMON HOUNSOU LISA BONET BRENDAN FEHR LARENZ TATE AND KID ROCK

SURVIVAL OF THE FASTEST.

DREAMWORKS PICTURES PRESENTS LAURENCE FISHBURNE "BIKER BOYZ" A 3 ARTS ENTERTAINMENT PRODUCTION DEREK LUKE ORLANDO JONES DJIMON HOUNSOU LISA BONET BRENDAN FEHR LARENZ TATE AND KID ROCK BASED ON THE NEW YORK TIMES ARTICLE BY MICHAEL GOUGIS MUSIC SUPERVISOR JOHN HOULIHAN MUSIC BY CAMARA KAMBON EDITED BY TERILYN A. SHROPSHIRE AND CAROLINE ROSS PRODUCTION DESIGNER CECILIA MONTIEL DIRECTOR OF PHOTOGRAPHY GREGORY GARDINER EXECUTIVE PRODUCER DON KURT PRODUCED BY STEPHANIE ALLAIN GINA PRINCE-BYTHEWOOD ERWIN STOFF WRITTEN BY CRAIG FERNANDEZ AND REGGIE ROCK BYTHEWOOD DIRECTED BY REGGIE ROCK BYTHEWOOD

DOLBY DIGITAL SDDS DTS www.bikerboyz.com

Coming Soon To Theatres Everywhere

SOUNDTRACK AVAILABLE ON DREAMWORKS RECORDS

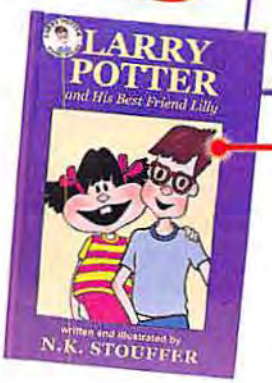
DREAMWORKS PICTURES

Stuff Picks

If the item is above, we think it's swell. If the item's below, it can go to hell!

I Rub My Duckie Waterproof Personal Massager
We didn't realize this thing was actually a sex toy until *after* we'd given it to our nephew for Christmas. Regardless, our nephew is 30 years old and couldn't be happier about the deviant duties that Duckie can perform. Ugh. We don't want to hear about it, Scott!

Breast Chaser Road Machiner
According to the manufacturers behind this mammary-lovin' machine, the model is, in fact, "super real" looking. Know what's more real? Their complete lack of proper grammar. Oh! What's *snap*pening, Japan?!



And a box of candy

...maybe two!

Larry Potter and His Best Friend Lilly
The similarities between this children's-book character and everyone's favorite Limey wizard don't stop with their names. They stop with the acronymic authors' names. N.K. Stouffer even unsuccessfully sued J.K. Rowling and her Harry Potter franchise because she claims Larry came first. Get some stamina, Larry! Next time try thinking of baseball.

EH...

Johnson's Sock
Hey, Brownie McMelanoma? Tired of accidentally burning your Good & Plenties every time you hit the tanning bed? Well, Johnson's provides just enough sock to cover your cock while still allowing the rest of your supervain ass to get as much artificial light as possible. Also, it can double as a cute little man-purse. We keep M&M's in ours. Want some?

***Stormboy* Comic Book**
Stormboy, the world's first bisexual superhero, is ready to fly out of the closet and straight into your hearts. Our fashion assistant, Hanz, can't stop raving about the book's "spunk-resistant packaging." Uh, the plastic is supposed to protect the comic's value, dude. Actually... we guess it worked!

Horehound Old Fashioned Hard Candies
Apparently, these bad boys are for humans rather than our slutty Pomeranian, Fi-Fi. Why'd you have to get knocked up by that dachshund again, girl? Aw, c'mon back, Fi-Fi. We didn't mean nothing by it.

WIN!

Note to readers: Stop sending us Mexican Cock Soup with the little rooster on the package. We'll eat it, but we won't run it. If we print another of your perplexing items, you'll win a $200 Nike CD player. Just send it on over to the one and only Crap Editor at *Stuff*, 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018. For rules, see the Where to Buy page.

Photography: Damien Dyrick

USELESS FACTS

Tennis pro Pete Sampras once compared Barbra Streisand to a pitching wedge, because "she looks good from about 150 yards away."

When the Allies dropped their very first bomb on Berlin, it landed in the local zoo, instantly killing the Nazis' only elephant.

 Blow on your hand. If you don't feel anything, you're probably choking.

WARNING

THIS PRODUCT IS NOT A SAFE ALTERNATIVE TO CIGARETTES

A SPLASH BOLDER.

U.S. SMOKELESS TOBACCO CO. NOT FOR SALE TO MINORS REMINDS YOU

A PINCH BETTER.™

FULL-BLOWN FLAVOR. FRESH TOBACCO TASTE.

US Smokeless TOBACCO CO.

©Trademark of U.S. Smokeless Tobacco Co. or an affiliate. ©2002 U.S. Smokeless Tobacco Co.

He took a puff, then a sip of his cappuccino. It was obvious—there was something on Peter's mind: *Acorn, acorn, nut, tree, acorn, nut, acorn, tree, tree, nut....*

TRAVEL

When Animals Enact

Century-old art lives on...even though it's dead. Wrap your brain around that!

Randy the Helpful Pineapple says:
"Join me in booking a room at the Jamaica Inn before these odd displays are all sold out. The inn can be reached at 011-44-1566-86250. If there's no vacancy, we can always stay at my British Uncle Ian's apartment. Unfortunately, he's only got one bed. Oh, don't worry—his teeth may be crooked, but he's totally straight."

AND WE THOUGHT the best thing to come out of England was, well, nothing. But, boy, were we wrong! Check out Walter Potter's tableaus featuring such delights as card-playing squirrels. This talented artist was actually appreciated in his own time for doing nothing more than adding to England's 19th-century obsession with (multiple syllables alert!) anthropomorphic displays. And while Mr. Potter's Museum of Curiosities is no more, his art is still around—and is being auctioned off by its current keepers at London's Jamaica Inn. Offering more than 6,000 figures, hotel owner Kevin Moore hopes to make upward of $3 million. At *Stuff*, we await the day when we, too, can lovingly suck the entrails from our expired pet and allow it to live again in a miniature courtroom setting. Hurry up and die, Judge Squeaks. (That damn hamster of ours is taking forever. And we stopped feeding him a week ago!)

"Good morning, class. Today we'll learn how to shit everywhere."

CAR-MUNICATION

"This Is OnStar, May I Help You?"

OnStar is a wireless service that connects lost drivers to a helpful operator. This month: Associate Editor Mike Olson and his organ-donor card.

MIKE: I just found out that my brother needs a new kidney—and I'd be the perfect donor. I've got two healthy ones, and...well, I'd like to keep it that way.
OPERATOR: [*Long pause*] OK. So what are you going to do?

I'm kind of up in the air. Do you have any advice for me?
What's wrong with his kidneys?

They're not working right.
Hmmm...that's interesting. Have you thought about freezing him till the day when they'll be able to operate on kidneys? Cryogenics?

Combines the utility of a truck with the color of a black car.

Cryo-what, now?
Yeah. What about freezing him until 50 years from now when they'll probably find a cure?

That's a good idea, but it's probably really expensive to freeze someone.
You think it will be expensive?

Yeah.
But you've got the money. You're driving an Escalade. I think you've got the money.

Well, I could probably scratch it up. I don't know.
Why are you reluctant to give him your kidneys?

If something goes wrong for me, then I'm going to be in trouble. What if it runs in the family? Maybe he can just wait on the list like everybody else.
He can wait? Let's let him wait.

I think I'm with you. That's a lot to ask, right? They're *my* kidneys.
He'll be OK.

Yeah, you're right. Thanks.
Thank you for using OnStar. Drive safely, OK?

I'll try.

USELESS FACTS

A New York–based instructor recently released a yoga video for dogs and their owners.

Last year, a man reportedly breast-fed a baby by accident.

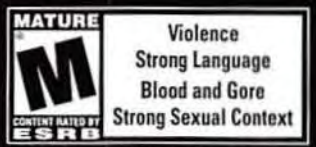
 Jumping makes you appear taller, albeit briefly.

PlayStation®2

grand theft auto vice city

WWW.ROCKSTARGAMES.COM/VICECITY

SOUNDTRACK ALBUMS AVAILABLE EXCLUSIVELY ON EPIC RECORDS
WWW.VICECITYRADIO.COM



"PlayStation" and the "PS" Family logo are registered trademarks of Sony Computer Entertainment Inc. © 2002 Rockstar Games, Inc. Rockstar Games, the Rockstar Games logo,Rockstar North and the Rockstar North logo are trademarks of Take-Two Interactive Software, Inc. Rockstar Games and Rockstar North are subsidiaries of Take-Two Interactive Software, Inc. "Epic" and Reg. U.S. Pat. & Tm. Off. Marca Registrada./C 2002 Sony Music Entertainment Inc.All other marks and trademarks are properties of their respective owners. All Rights Reserved. Note: Rockstar will be following IDSA guidelines for M rated games in the marketing of this game. This game contains violent language and behavior and may not be appropriate for persons under the age of 17. It is a comic interpretation of gangster activity and the story, names and incidents portrayed herein are fictitious. No identification or similarity to actual persons, living or dead, or to actual events is intended or should be inferred. Any resemblance is coincidental. The makers and publishers of this videogame do not in any way endorse, condone or encourage this kind of behavior.

1

2

3

MOST WANTED

This month's roundup has a lil' somethin'-somethin' for everyone. Also: Buttons!

BY MATT SCHNEIDERMAN PHOTOGRAPHS BY SHIN OHIRA

4

5

6

1 Playcraft Zoom 8E Air-Hockey Table $1,050
The Zoom's electronic scoring system, sound effects and arcade-style paint job will make you the envy of every kid on the block. No children in your neighborhood? Show it to some midgets.

2 Audiovox Thera Pocket PC/Phone $600
You could ask us, "With a phone that can access the Internet and play media files, why use it only for solitaire?" You *could* ask us—but don't. We're in the shower, and we can't hear you.

3 Logitech io Digital Pen $200
We're always scribbling notes—on scratch paper, on the dog, etc. This pen recalls everything we write, so even if Fido chews off his leg, we'll still have a copy of our grocery list.

4 Sony MICROMV Camcorder $1,500
Unleash your inner George Lucas and go digital with this tiny camera. Then, after you've taped 60 minutes of footage on one MICROMV tape, untie the real Lucas—he's eating his own beard!

5 Lance 3 Titanium Ascent Compass $299
Clock your downhill race times with this watch-compass combo. Its myriad functions will keep you informed about all sorts of useful crap. It's like skiing right into a tree—a tree of useful crap.

6 Sharp DT-200 $4,000
Turn any room into a mini theater. This portable projector makes movies, video games or TV shows appear on a screen, wall or anything really white. (Like Uncle Bobby's shaved back!)

7 Best Buy vpr Matrix 200A5 Notebook $2,400
This "notebook" is actually a computer with a 2.0-GHz Pentium 4 processor. Watch DVDs or e-mail your friends. If you don't have either, just pretend. That reminds us—time for our tea party!

8 Motorola T720 $449
Send and receive e-mail, download apps and share photos—all with this doozy of a wireless phone. You can also talk into it—even if no one is listening.

9 RioVolt SP150 $100
The SP150 lets us listen to MP3 CDs, CD-Rs, CD-RWs *and* standard CDs. And 20 hours of playtime means we won't have to stop dancing until tomorrow morning. Viva las stimulants!

10 Quarters Four for $1
Unlike flimsy cash or filthy pennies, quarters strike the perfect balance between durability and cleanliness. Plus they're perfect for washing machines. Washing money is fun!

11 Panasonic SV-SD50 e-wear Secure Digital Player $150
E-wear combines hyphenation and digital music into a digital-audio player capable of 30 hours of uninterrupted play. Just like our ferret! Look at it go! (We put PCP in its kibble.)

12 Columbia Ax/Knife Combo $100
A 12 3/8-inch ax handle houses a companion eight-inch knife. We like to imagine that the ax is pregnant—pregnant with a knife!

7

8

9

10

11

12

HYPE

STRAP ON YOUR POP GOGGLES AND GO!

"I get very shy when I like a guy."

First Lady

BRAZILIAN BOMBSHELL

For years, model Micaela Santos has been endorsing your favorite stuff. Now someone's finally here to endorse *her*. (It's us!)

PHOTOGRAPH BY CHRIS CUFFARO

STUFF: Your name is exotic and unique. Therefore, it must have a very interesting meaning.
MICAELA: Absolutely not.

Crap! Can you make something up for me?
[*Laughs*] Not out of my head right now.

You're from Brazil. Did you know that Brazilians don't speak Spanish? That's wild!
Yeah. We speak Portuguese. Christopher Columbus came from Portugal, and that's how we got Portuguese in Brazil. I wonder why everybody thinks we speak Spanish.

Because people are stupid! What was it like seeing yourself on a giant billboard for Skyy vodka?
First it was really cool. I went to New York, and I was everywhere. But then it was kind of bizarre. You're like, *Oh, that's me again*. But I'm not complaining. Once they took down the big one in Hollywood, I was kind of bummed.

Did you get gallons of free vodka out of the deal?
No. I don't really drink, so I wouldn't want any.

Well, did you at least get lots of free lingerie from your work with Frederick's of Hollywood?
I'm getting into it more now, but before I wasn't so crazy about lingerie. Most of my shoots involve wearing lingerie, so when I hang out I don't want to wear it.

Romantically speaking, does a man have to be on a giant billboard to get your attention?
At first, of course, looks are important. But after a couple of dates, going out with good-looking guys gets pretty tiring. So I definitely look more for personality and someone who I have chemistry with.

Really? Money is No. 1 on my list.
That's the last thing. That's a turnoff to me when a guy keeps saying what he drives or how much money he makes. The bottom line is personality and chemistry. I want a guy who I can totally be myself with.

Would you ever just take the initiative and hit on someone yourself?
I actually get very shy when I like a guy. With guys I don't like as much, I seem to be more friendly and myself. But with a guy I like, I'm very shy.

But you've been very outgoing with me. Oh...I see.
—*Mike Olson*

Styling: Shelly Caudill. Hair: Keiko Hamaguchi @ Celestine. Makeup: Mitzy Spallas @ Clouker For clothes, see the Where to Buy page.

Four days of eyedrops and still no sign of relief.

ALBUM OF THE MONTH

THE MUSIC
THE MUSIC
CAPITOL ★★★★★

Calling your band the Music strikes us as pure genius. Someone says, "What are you listening to?" You say, "The music." Then he'll say, "What music?" And you'll say, "The Music." Your friend will become confused. That's when you kick him! These lads started off in the U.K. with their EP *You Might As Well Try to Fuck Me* and were soon beloved throughout Europe. Now they're stateside with their self-titled debut—a kinetic mishmash of frantic beats, nervous bass lines, head-swimming guitars and otherworldly vocals that sounds like Jane's Addiction vomiting all over the Chemical Brothers. The Music is at its best on songs like "The Dance" and "Take the Long Road and Walk It," which swallow the ecstasy-fueled vibe of electronica and regurgitate it with pure rawk power. (Basically, if you don't want musical puke on your shirt, avoid the first few rows at their concerts.) On one of the album's highlights, "Too High," they start out slow and sluggish, reminding us of a late Saturday night after the chemicals have worn off. But then they bump into that dude who's always got the goods and the Music is ready to rock again. Man, our drug references never stop! —*Jon Wiederhorn*

SOUND ADVICE

		THE BUZZ	DID YOU KNOW?	WE SAY
	THE BEES SUNSHINE HIT ME ASTRALWERKS ★★★★	For a duo from the tiny Isle of Wight, the Bees are surprisingly cultured, with influences from around the globe. Even from the Isle of Wight.	The bulbs used in tanning salons can cause cancer. What? That relates to the album's name. Not impressed? Have you ever read *Spin*?	The Bees produce a smooth medley of psychedelia, soul, funk, reggae and classic rock that soothes like honey-sweetened tea. And we're talking real Lipton, not the cheap stuff.
	MINISTRY ANIMOSITISOMINA SANCTUARY ★★★★	The pissed-off grandfathers of industrial metal return. You'd be mad, too, if Rob Zombie stole your sound while you were strung out on smack.	*Animositisomina* is a palindrome, which is a word or phrase spelled the same forward and backward. Other examples are *boob*, *poop* and *glurbrulg*.	Driven by rage and fueled by disgust, Ministry has created a handbook of hate. Wish we had a handbook to help us put this IKEA nightstand together. It's a real pain in the rear!
	THE SHINING THE SHINING EPIC ★★★★	While Richard Ashcroft plays solo, the Verve's founding bassist and guitarist rock without him. Or maybe they're too stoned to realize he's gone.	They're named after Stephen King's novel, but no one says, "I'm not gonna hurt you....I'm just gonna bash your brains in!" Not even once, we tells ya!	Even without original guitarist John Squire, the band combines the trippy majesty of the Verve with Zep-heavy beats. We *knew* John Squire was a worthless piece of crap.
	FOLK IMPLOSION THE NEW FOLK IMPLOSION IMUSIC ★★★	Folk Implosion's Lou Barlow returns without songwriting partner John Davis. We went to school with a John Davis. Wonder if he's still tall.	Lou started his career playing bass with alt-rockers Dinosaur Jr. Our career started back in high school. Yep, we made it all the way to sevenst grade!	More folky than previous outings, the songs are still moody enough to please. And anyone with a song called "End of Henley" is cool in our book. You know, the book under our bed.
	THE SEA AND CAKE ONE BEDROOM THRILL JOCKEY ★★★	For years these indie rockers have spent their spare time playing in this art-pop outfit—and we've spent our spare time listening to them. Trippy!	Their name came from a misinterpretation of a Gastr del Sol song. It's like when Lily Tomlin thinks she killed her boss in *9 to 5*. That was nuts!	The beats flow, and the ethereal rhythms bob like so many ice cubes in a tall glass of Mom's famous Kool-Aid. (Mom's secret ingredient? Sugar. Lots and lots of sugar.)
	THE ALL-AMERICAN REJECTS THE ALL-AMERICAN REJECTS DREAMWORKS ★★	The Rejects play whiny power-pop woven with vocal harmonies. It's not their fault they whine all the time. They're just big, fat babies. Let's poke 'em!	The band's way-cool hometown of Stillwater, Oklahoma, boasts the world's best cheese fries. OK, we admit it. We're on their tourism board.	Falling between Dashboard Confessional and Weezer, the Rejects are too moany for moshing and too peppy to depress. But that's nothing a crippling drug habit can't change.
	LOU REED THE RAVEN REPRISE ★★	This double disc features spooky electronics and stars such as Willem Dafoe reading Lou's reworkings of Edgar Allan Poe classics. Hey! Stop laughing.	Poe earned little for his work, selling his poem *The Raven* for $15. Reed will probably make that much from his album in a matter of weeks. OK, months.	Lyrics like "These are the stories of Edgar Allan Poe/Not exactly the boy next door" ain't high art, but we'll buy anything featuring Willem Dafoe. His face is so pointy! —*J.W.*

Would you like to get better sound from your components?

• New 301® Series V speakers

• 701® Series II speakers

• VCS-10® center channel speaker

• New Acoustimass® 15 Series II speakers

If you're choosing components, you know the importance of speakers. And now we have even more to choose from. All with innovative Bose® technology. Like tiny Direct/Reflecting® cube speakers you barely notice. Or Direct/Reflecting® floorstanding and bookshelf speakers you can show off. Either way, you get closer to true concert-hall spaciousness, movie-theater impact and at-the-game excitement from your components.

• New **301 Series V Direct/Reflecting® speakers**
The deepest bass of any Bose bookshelf speaker. Compact enough for a shelf stereo system. Powerful enough for the front or rear of your home theater system.

• **701 Series II Direct/Reflecting® floorstanding speakers**
Proprietary circuitry and a tapered enclosure help ensure the right amount of bass for movies and music – whether the volume's up or down. With no audible port noise or compression.

• **VCS-10 center channel speaker**
Acoustically matched to our floorstanding and bookshelf speakers for more seamless performance.

• New **Acoustimass 15 Series II home entertainment speaker system**
Proprietary signal processing in the newly engineered Acoustimass module gives you bass that's rich and full, even at low volume. And the five Virtually Invisible® Direct/Reflecting® cube speakers nearly disappear into your room. Converts easily to a 6.1 system with optional upgrade kit.

Bose speakers for movies, music and sports.
Unleash the performance of your components.

For a FREE information kit, or names of dealers and Bose stores near you call: 1.800.ASK.BOSE, Ext. M40
ask.bose.com/wm40

©2002 Bose Corporation. 8U2087

BOSE®
Better sound through research®

SMALL TALK

Flash!

Celebrity news and gossip—delivered in a breathless fashion!

JEDI MASTERCARD

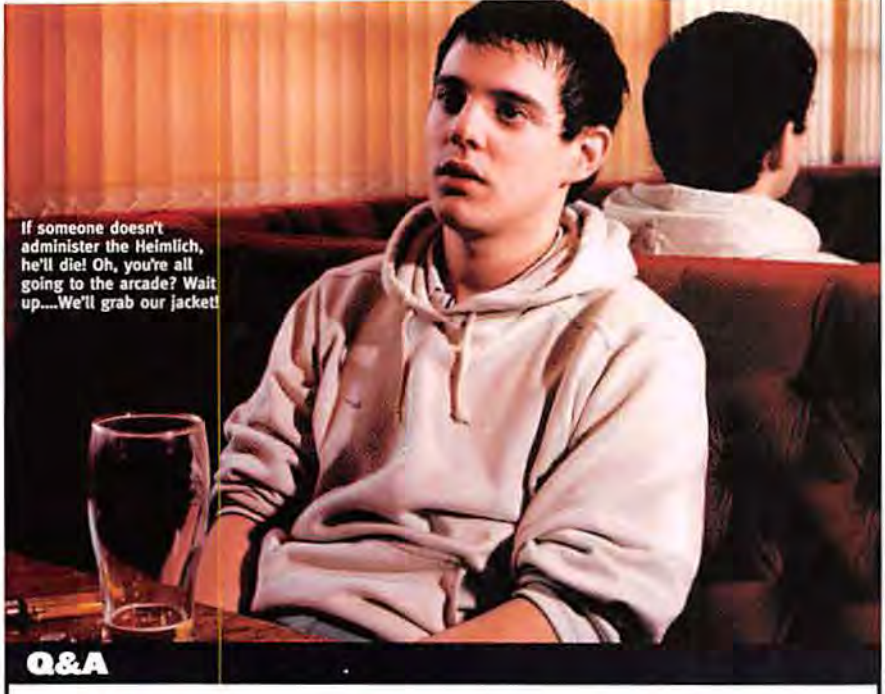
You have the action figures. You have the posters. You have the **crippling shyness around girls.** Now you can have the only credit card befitting a true *Star Wars* fan: **a Star Wars–themed credit card**! Available in Yoda or Darth Vader designs, these babies are wallet-size and made of 100 percent plastic—and with each dollar spent, you earn points toward *Star Wars* merchandise and gift certificates. So strap yourself into your Reckless Spending Cruiser and travel to the Debt System...at light speed! Visit StarWars.com for more info.

IN THE NEWS...

Elton John has lost his glasses...for good! At press time, the British songstress was planning to have corrective **eye surgery**, making his signature eyewear more redundant than a condom in a **longtime monogamous relationship**! Someone we've **never heard of** has snagged the lead role in *Havana Nights: Dirty Dancing 2*! Is **Kelsey Grammer** ready to bid adieu to *Frasier*? How the fuck should we know?! Psst! R&B siren **Toni Braxton** tells *Vibe* magazine she'll do what she's gotta do to keep her marriage hot! Corbin Bernsen. Stephen Baldwin. Portia de Rossi. All **class acts!** Actor Ewan McGregor says he's willing to consider a sequel to *Trainspotting*. And we're willing to see it! Actor Jude Law says he enjoys baking cakes. So do we, though **we prefer pie.** What can we say? We just find pie tastier! *The Pacific Princess*—the ship from TV's ***The Love Boat***—has been retired. We'd hate going on a cruise. Wanna get off the ship when it's out to sea? **Tough luck!** Producer Joel Silver is still intent on making a live-action Wonder Woman movie. Hey, Joel, what else would you make? A dead-action version? **Ha-ha**, we're just messing with you! Alt-rockers **R.E.M.** are one step closer to death—you heard it here first! Matt Damon and Greg Kinnear will star as **conjoined twins** in the Farrelly brothers' *Stuck on You*, due out this year. Call us un-p.c., but we prefer the phrase "Siamese twins"—and the word ***injun***! What does **Matt LeBlanc** think when fans mistake him for his *Friends* character, Joey? "That's the ultimate compliment," the actor says. We beg to differ, Matt—the ultimate compliment is **"You have pretty hair."** Better luck next time!

Nice Grammy. We say Grammy instead of thighs because we're four years old.

"Acting is hard. Just ask my millions of dollars."



If someone doesn't administer the Heimlich, he'll die! Oh, you're all going to the arcade? Wait up....We'll grab our jacket!

Q&A

The Streets

Mike Skinner is the most talented and beloved rapper in the U.K. OK, he's the *only* talented and beloved rapper in the U.K.

Besides aiming for the curtains, what's the most productive thing you've ever done in your bedroom? It doesn't matter, because 23-year-old Mike Skinner (aka the Streets) has you beat. Influenced by hip-hop, house and garage, Skinner used a cupboard and an old mattress to turn his bedroom into a recording studio at age 15. When his first single hit Britain's top 20, it fueled demand for a full-length follow-up in the form of his debut, *Original Pirate Material*. The album's low-budget production, eclectic sound and catchy tracks about clothes, girls and drugs have made the Streets one of the most talked-about musicians of the last year. Don't believe us? Just watch as we keep talking about him!

STUFF: Your PR people sent me a press release that calls your album "a veritable Rolls-Royce of a record." What the hell does that mean?
MIKE: Fine, quality English engineering?

Is that accurate?
No. [*Laughs*] Yeah, I don't know what they're saying there, really.

Your résumé includes a stint at Burger King. Why do so many musicians have a past in the fast-food industry?
It's the kind of job that you get when you can't really do anything else, and maybe a lot of musicians who have dedicated themselves to [music] can't do anything else. There aren't any jobs in music, so they get a job at Burger King.

What's the most messed-up thing you've done to someone's food?
My ex-girlfriend dumped me for this guy that I know, so I gave him a pretty messed-up burger. There was more mustard on that burger than any other burger all day.

Gee. Mustard. So, no spitting at all?
I didn't see anyone who ever spat on a burger. Maybe Eminem did, but Eminem is in a league above me.

You're always compared with Eminem.
I'd rather have that comparison than most others. I curse a lot, but I'm not as angry as Eminem. Maybe I'm a bit of Eminem and Will Smith put together.

Do you and your drug-loving friends really have contests to see who can take the most pills in one night?
It's not really a competition. It's more like you keep doing them and then eventually someone has to say, "Stop."

But, really, in the end doesn't everyone win?
—*Mike Olson*

DID YOU KNOW?

A former Burger King employee, Mike Skinner has the BK condiment configuration memorized: "You're supposed to give [each burger] a spiral [of mustard] in one circular motion. Three spirals for ketchup." See? We told you he had it memorized.

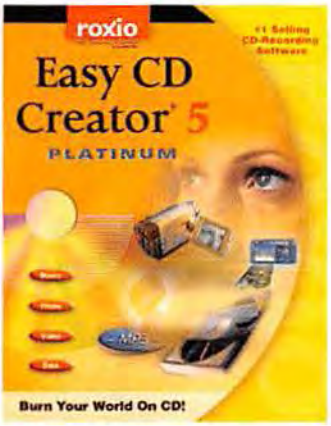
He was tired of running, but the dentist was still in pursuit. (Actually, we're just kidding. There are no dentists in England!)

upgrade your music

www.roxio.com

MP3s. CDs. Even vinyl. Whatever you're into, sharing it with the ones you love has never been easier. Rip and burn MP3s, burn vinyl to CD, add professional cross-fades and effects, make your own custom CD labels, even burn your photos, video, and other files. Do it all with the best selling CD burning software in the world. Easy CD Creator® 5 Platinum from Roxio.

roxio™



© 2002 Roxio, Inc. All rights reserved. Roxio, the Roxio logo, the Burning CD logo and Easy CD Creator are trademarks or registered trademarks of Roxio, Inc. All other trademarks are owned by their respective owners.

They're masters of gangsta rap...and pie! (They won the blue ribbon at this year's 4-H competition; their pumpkin pie is the shiznit!)

"You're right, Rapty. The knapsack *does* look better than the fanny pack. Thanks a mill!"

ADD IT UP

Jurassic 5

When we want to kick it old-school, we visit Mrs. Peel at our old high school. She's the one who taught us how to get high using a can of whipped cream. But Jurassic 5 lays out dope tracks that remind us of when hip-hop was fun and flossing was reserved for teeth. Nowadays, most rap is all bizznitches, hos and those adorable gold chains.

Anyway, MCs Chali 2na, Zaakir, Akil and Marc 7 and DJs Nu-Mark and Cut Chemist stay true to their underground roots on *Power in Numbers*. The tracks are blends of ageless funk, block-rockin' beats and lyrical storytelling. (Turns out words are a really great way to tell a story!) J5 even infuses its clever rhymes with socially conscious messages, but you can tune out that crap and enjoy this mix of back-in-the-day hip-hop and modern music production. Now join us as we pick the seeds from J5's newest jam. (Like what we did there? We're wordsmiths!) —*Matt Schneiderman*

DE LA SOUL
3 FEET HIGH AND RISING (TOMMY BOY) 1989

When J5 sings about taking it "back to the days of yes y'allin'" on "What's Golden," they're probably referring to the golden age of De La Soul. J5 echoes the trio's sound, but it was De La's humor that brought them such acclaim and respect. Just like Carrot Top.

BIG DADDY KANE
TASTE OF CHOCOLATE (COLD CHILLIN') 1990

J5's "A Day at the Races" pays tribute to rap stars of the late '80s, such as Big Daddy Kane, by giving them guest spots on the album. In addition to his rhyming, Kane is famous for being in *Playgirl*. We read *Playgirl* for the articles—the articles about naked men!

MOS DEF & TALIB KWELI
BLACK STAR (PRIORITY) 1998

Like Jurassic 5, Def and Kweli infused black love and social commentary into their rhymes. Plus, Mos Def acts, making him one of the many rappers to make it big in Hollywood. Is J5 next? Hey, how the hell are we supposed to know? We're diseased shut-ins.

THE ROOTS
THINGS FALL APART (MCA) 1999

The Roots value deft rhymes over banging synth sounds. And so does J5. And the Roots brought politicized rap into the mainstream, giving fans an alternative to the pimpin' and hoin' of acts like Jay-Z. Then they backed Jay-Z on his *Unplugged* album. Eh, a check's a check.

NELLY FURTADO
WHOA, NELLY! (DREAMWORKS) 2000

Nelly Furtado adds guest vocals on Jurassic 5's latest, providing a soulful femininity to the song "Thin Line." Her intoxicating voice also brings an eclectic sound to the album. Which doesn't explain the success of *Whoa, Nelly!* Chalk that up to annoying videos!

TYRANNO-SAURUS REX

Jurassic 5 kicks it back to the early '90s, turning the proverbial mother out with lyrical verses and booty-shakin' beats. The T-Rex kicks it way back to the Jurassic period, with body-crunching teeth and powerful hind limbs. Kind of like Tyne Daly! (Oh, yes, we did.)

JURASSIC 5
POWER IN NUMBERS (INTERSCOPE) 2002

"Mine tastes like cherry!" "I got grape!"

THIS GIRL'S LIFE

Pop Culture Diary Vol. 41

BY RACHEL W., AGE 16

This is a very accurate drawing of the girl who writes this column. Except she has a nose. And feet.

Eventually, I will have to go see the new Harry Potter movie. It isn't a question of whether I want to—it's because one of my duties as a fan-girl is to see exactly where Warner Bros. got it wrong. And, if necessary to swoon whenever Alan Rickman is onscreen.

Speaking of books that have been made into movies, Dave Barry has published yet another novel, *Tricky Business*. I won't give away the plot, but it involves corruption and swearing in South Florida.

As I write this, I'm staring out a window of my school. I can see Detroit, which almost looks like a castle with a spell cast on it by an evil principal who wants to give me detention for being in the hall without a pass during math class.

It's pathetic. A Martian invader could get by as long as it got a guest pass to wear around one of its three necks. Yet a harmless girl is dragged through the wringer because she forgot to ask the teacher to sign her bathroom pass.

Oh, and my cousin Rebecca informs me that O-Town, which is some boy band she likes, has a new CD called *O2*. This would make a great gift for your daughter.

Will screw for boron.

Illustration: Jason Johnson

Colonoscopies are very painful but very necessary. We get 'em done eight, maybe 12, times a week.

CELEBRITIES CARE

Colon Corner

With Tim Matheson

Because that guy from *Animal House* cares about your colon.

Do you want to make famous Hollywood actor Tim Matheson *and* your colon happy? Pick up a box of new Caltrate Colon Health, a helpful calcium supplement with vitamin D. It has catchy and mildly important phrases like "clinically tested," "proven absorption" and "60 tablets" printed right on the box!

Actor Tim Matheson is excited to be working with Caltrate Colon Health. Just take it from him:

"I am excited to be working with Caltrate Colon Health."
—Actor Tim Matheson

For more information on colons, call this toll-free, colon-related number: 888-44-COLON.

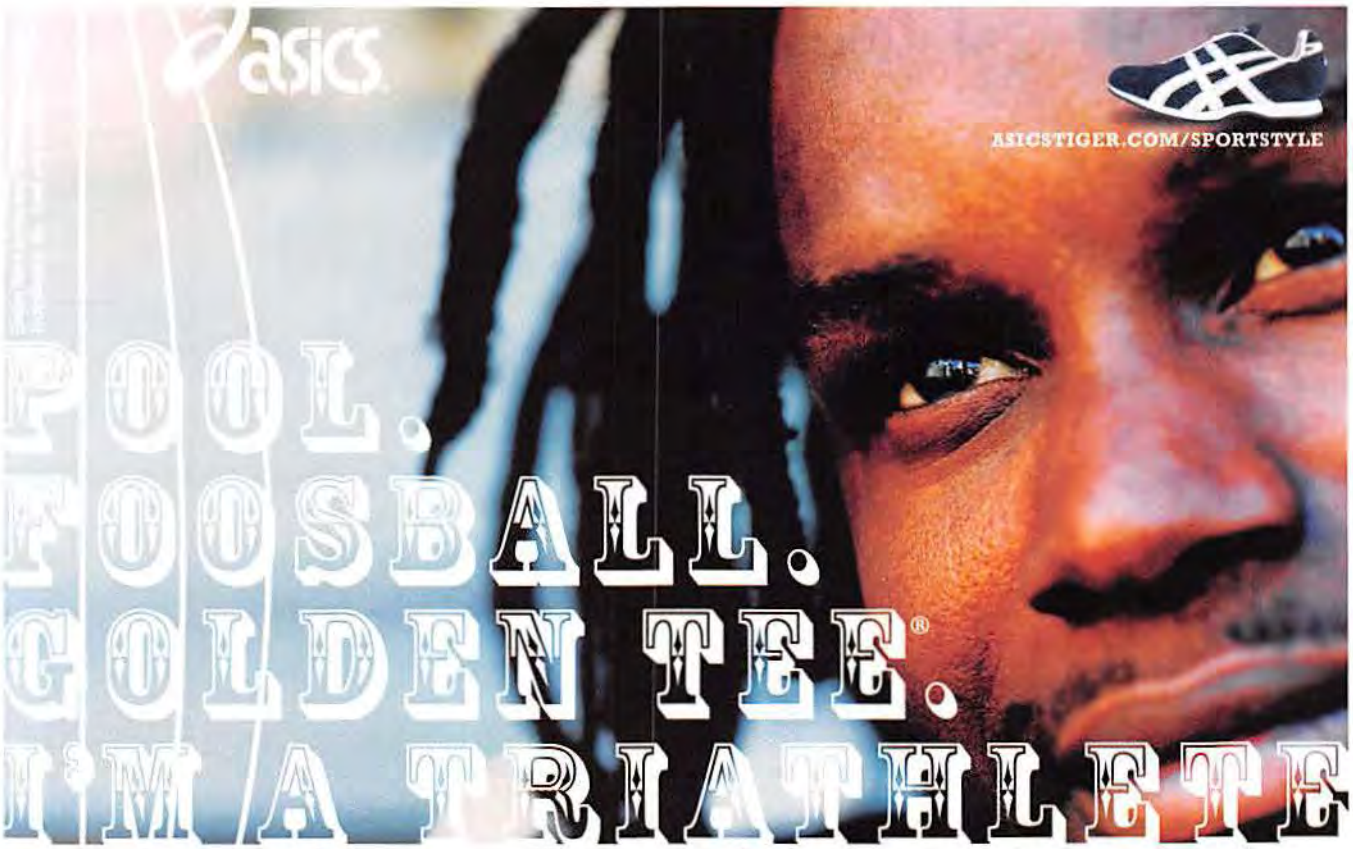
COLON FACTS

- Men and women are at equal risk for colon cancer until age 50.
- Two thirds of American men have not talked to their doctors about colon cancer.
- Symptoms include rectal bleeding and feeling like you have to doody even if you don't have to.

TIM MATHESON FACTS

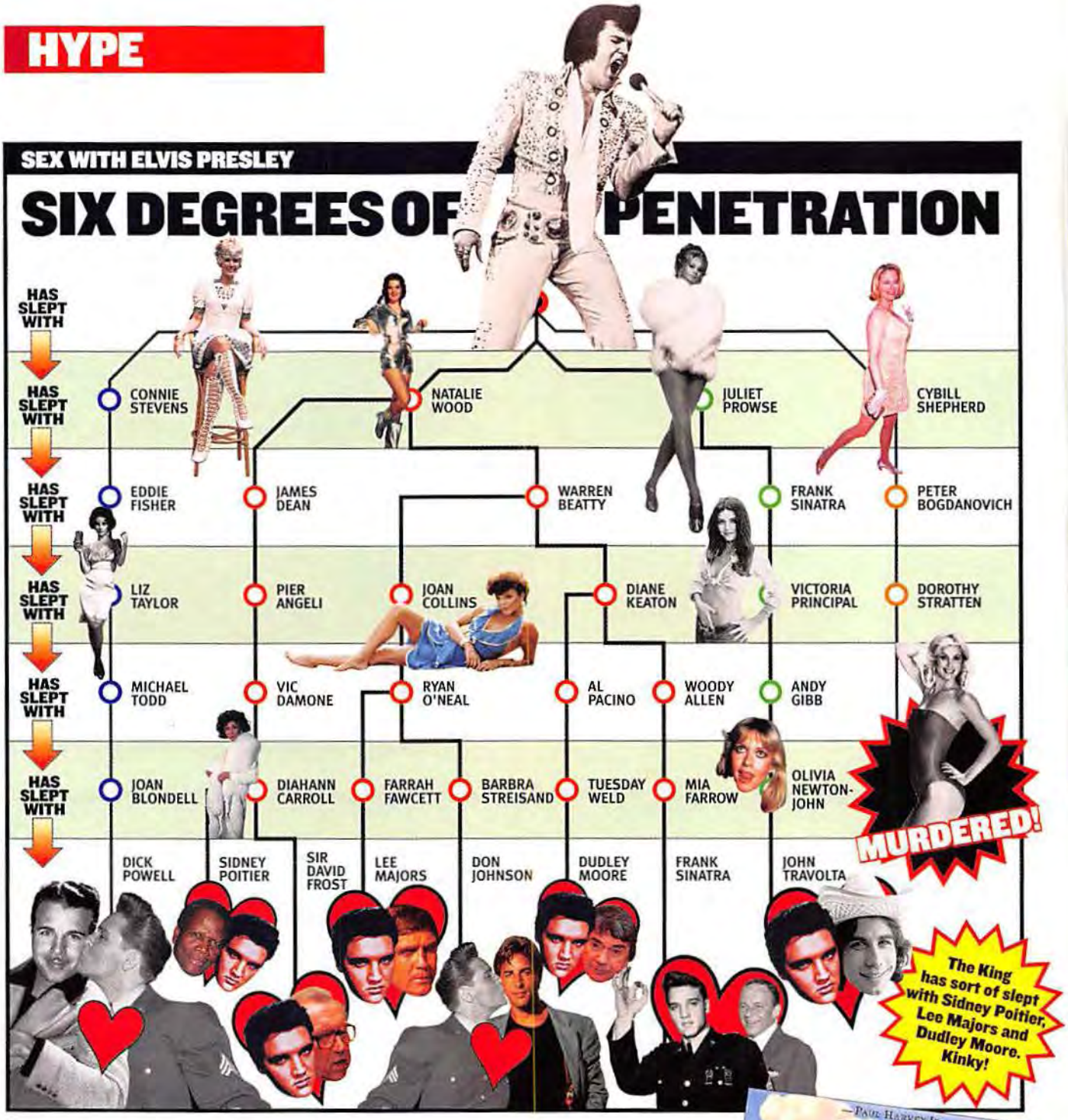
- Tim Matheson plays the vice president on TV's *The West Wing*.
- Tim Matheson has a colon.
- Tim Matheson has run the Los Angeles Marathon five times.
- Tim Matheson wants you to get a colorectal screening right now.

Nutritious and tasty! But enough about Tim—here's some cereal.



SEX WITH ELVIS PRESLEY

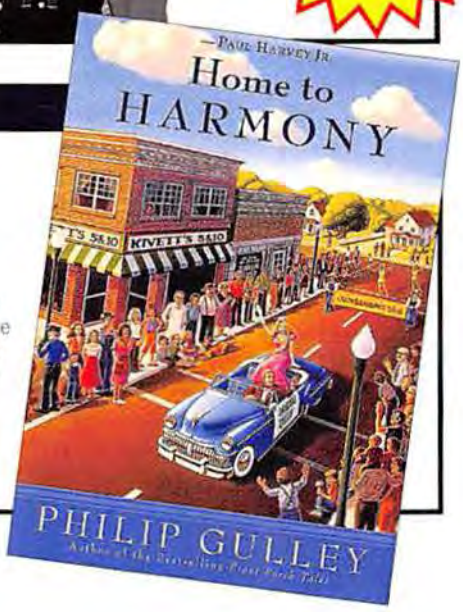
SIX DEGREES OF PENETRATION



STUFF REVIEWS A BOOK BY ITS COVER

Home to Harmony

While the peaceful town of Harmony celebrates the first public appearance of the Sausage Queen and little kids with skinned knees buy hard candies at Kivett's 5&10, no one realizes that the mutant creature in the house at the end of the block is planning his attack. Everything was fine when the creature first moved to town. Sure, he got in some hot water for killing the odd paperboy or UPS man, but otherwise things went pretty smoothly. For the last few years, though, the overly enthusiastic townspeople of Harmony have been waking him up with their weekly parades. (Plus, the town council forced him to put aluminum siding on his house and remove the dead tree from his yard in accordance with some obscure town-beautification law.) And now it's time for some revenge. Which innocent person of high moral fiber will be his first victim? Will the piece-of-ass Sausage Queen be spared? Can small-town life ever be the same again? Sure. They just have to get rid of the mutant.



Reading is fundamental. Fundamentally boring! TV rules!

LIVE ON HBO®

SATURDAY, JANUARY 18, 9PM ET PT

Visit www.rollingstones.com for great Tour, Merchandise, and Fan Club opportunities.

Subscribe online at HBO.com AOL Keyword: HBO ©2003 Home Box Office, a Division of Time Warner Entertainment Company, L.P. All rights reserved. ® Service mark of Time Warner Entertainment Company, L.P. Tape delayed on the West Coast.

"Whatever you do, don't put me nuts in your mouth and start humming. I beg it of thee."

DVDs OF THE MONTH

ROAD HOUSE

$15, MGM HOME ENTERTAINMENT

Join us as we dissect the greatest movie plot of all time: Patrick Swayze is the most talented bouncer in the world. As such, he's hired to clean up the Double Deuce, a Missouri bar that's so seedy the house band has to play behind chicken wire for protection. (That gives us an idea—buy more chicken wire!) Along the way, our hero battles his personal demons, gets shot, spouts philosophy, tears out a man's throat, exposes his bare ass, sleeps with a gorgeous (female) doctor, practices martial arts sans shirt and wears sweatpants. How much would you pay for all this? If you said between $14 and $16, it's your lucky day!

24 HOUR PARTY PEOPLE

$27, MGM HOME ENTERTAINMENT

If there's one thing we hate, it's a musical movement that isn't raucous. In other words: We like our musical movements raucous! That's what was happening in Manchester, England, in the late '70s and '80s, thanks to Factory Records. The label's founder, Tony Wilson, oversaw a movement led by bands such as Joy Division and the Happy Mondays. But can the good times last in a world of sex, drugs and rock 'n' roll? Sure. It worked for Chris Farley.

It's called "stage presence." And it's made possible by "heroin."

FLICK PICKS

		THE PITCH	
	THE SIN EATER JANUARY 17 HEATH LEDGER, MARK ADDY, SHANNYN SOSSAMON DIR: BRIAN HELGELAND	A priest (Ledger) helps a detective (Sossamon) solve the murder of an ambassador whose body is covered with weird Aramaic writing. It's like the time we passed out and someone wrote on us. "I lick balls" is Aramaic, right?	GROUNDHOG SAYS
	CITY OF GOD JANUARY 17 ALEXANDRE RODRIGUES, MATHEUS NACHTERGAELE, SEU JORGE DIR: KATIA LUND	Follow two boys from Rio de Janeiro as their lives take different turns over the course of 15 years. Just don't follow them home in your van afterward. You know how people jump to conclusions.	STAND-UP GROUNDHOG SAYS
	FINAL DESTINATION 2 JANUARY 31 A.J. COOK, ANDREW DOWNING, MICHAEL LANDES, ALI LARTER DIR: DAVID ELLIS	The first *Final Destination* brought you a bunch of pretty people getting killed and junk. Will this sequel do the same? We're not quite sure. To be honest, this entry was a last-minute replacement.	HULA GROUNDHOG SAYS
	THE RECRUIT JANUARY 31 AL PACINO, COLIN FARRELL, BRIDGET MOYNAHAN DIR: ROGER DONALDSON	A CIA trainee (Farrell) wonders if his instructor (Pacino) is a double agent. Hey, we could all use some supplemental income. By the by: Swing by our yard sale. We could use some supplemental income!	PARASAILING GROUNDHOG SAYS
	SHANGHAI KNIGHTS FEBRUARY 7 JACKIE CHAN, OWEN WILSON DIR: DAVID DOBKIN	In this sequel to *Shanghai Noon*, Wang (Chan) and O'Bannon (Wilson) are in turn-of-the-century London trying to foil a plot to murder the entire royal family. We have a hunch that Jackie Chan will talk funny.	LOVE-STRUCK GROUNDHOG SAYS
	DAREDEVIL FEBRUARY 14 BEN AFFLECK, MICHAEL CLARKE DUNCAN, COLIN FARRELL, JENNIFER GARNER DIR: MARK STEVEN JOHNSON	Some guy (Affleck) is blinded by an isotope—gaining radarlike powers—and fights a mob boss (Duncan). Talk about being handi*capable*! Our blind cousin just wanders around with a stupid dog.	DESPONDENT GROUNDHOG SAYS

We don't know what she's wearing on her biceps, but they do pull the whole ensemble together.

Illustrations: Mark Remy

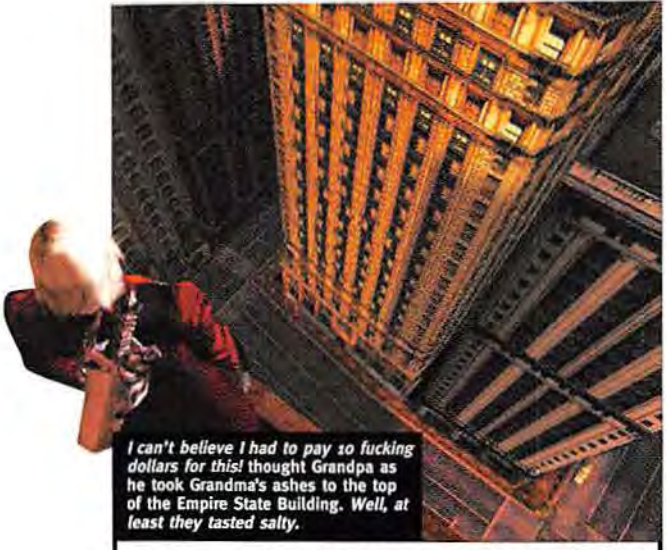
MARDI GRAS AND A MANSION ON US. WILD WOMEN ON YOU.

©2002 HEINEKEN® Lager Beer, Heineken USA Inc., White Plains, NY ©2002 AMSTEL® Light Lager Beer, Amstel USA Inc., White Plains, NY

Win a trip to the Heineken/Amstel Light Mardi Gras Mansion.

Crash at the wildest crib at Mardi Gras featuring the hottest DJ's, the even hotter Stuff Girls, celebrity visits and live music for you and two friends. It's the only place to be for Mardi Gras 2003, and there's only one way to get there. So enter today at **heineken.com** or **amstellight.com**. For rules see the "Where to Buy" page in this issue.

Enjoy Heineken and Amstel Light Responsibly



I can't believe I had to pay 10 fucking dollars for this! thought Grandpa as he took Grandma's ashes to the top of the Empire State Building. *Well, at least they tasted salty.*

GAME OF THE MONTH

DEVIL MAY CRY 2 PS2 CAPCOM

If you asked most video games what their influences were, they would probably start yapping about nickelodeons and penny arcades. But this game would spout off about gothic architecture, the aesthetics of violence and so on. (Did we mention that, in our world, video games talk? They sound like robots!)

In this gothic game, Dante is half human and half demon. That makes him 100 percent tortured soul, thus putting him on the front line of the battle to dispatch the baddies back to hell. And he's good at it. Dante can deliver skull-shattering sword blows and leap, roll and dodge amid a melee of demons. Sure beats *not* leaping, rolling and dodging demons. Are we right or are we right?

But isn't all this true of the first *Devil May Cry*, you ask? Relax, asshole. There's new stuff, too. Dante can now fire at two different targets simultaneously and turn into a flying demon capable of scaling vertical surfaces—which is useful, seeing as he's jumping from wall to wall and fighting on rooftops. And the weapon effects and monsters are more detailed than ever before. If we knew the battle against evil was going to be this exciting, we never would have had our daughter exorcised. —*Simon Munk*

See how his gun is poking into the picture of *SimCity 4*? We did that on purpose!

WEIRD FOREIGN GAME!

POWER SHOVEL PLAYSTATION ACCLAIM/TAITO

Where would you be without those excavators carving up your local roads? At work on time, probably! (Sorry—we just couldn't resist!) But seriously, while American game designers were putting more snowboards into their games, the Japanese were honoring these heroes. So enjoy the glamour that is digging holes while the boss shouts at you. Then go on your break to rescue turtles and smash up limos. Still not weird enough for you? Then take off your pants. —*S.M.*

THE PLAY LIST

PANZER DRAGOON ORTA XBOX SEGA

Society is in ruins—and terror stalks the land. The Republicans must have regained Congress! (Damn, we're topical.) So Orta flies around on a dragon, looking in all directions as he shoots targets that approach from all sides. Plus your dragon can change its size depending on the situation. Wish we could say the same for our withered genitals. Way to be useless, guys.

RYGAR: THE LEGENDARY ADVENTURE PS2 TECMO

If you don't like giant worms, steer clear of this game. And giant bottles of tequila. Rygar's weapon is diskarmor, a giant spinning shield he can use to block enemies, carve through evil worms or as a grappling hook to climb walls. But can it love him like we can? Huh, Rygar? You can't hide behind that thing forever!

SIMCITY 4 PC EA GAMES/MAXIS

Who thought building San Francisco on a hill was a good idea? Probably some city planner who loved hills. (You know the type.) But now you can finally flatten the place. Besides three-dimensional fun, there's plenty of new stuff, including massively detailed populations. You can even drop your own Sims into the game. Don't have your own Sims? What a loser!

EVOLUTION SNOWBOARDING PS2, GAMECUBE KONAMI

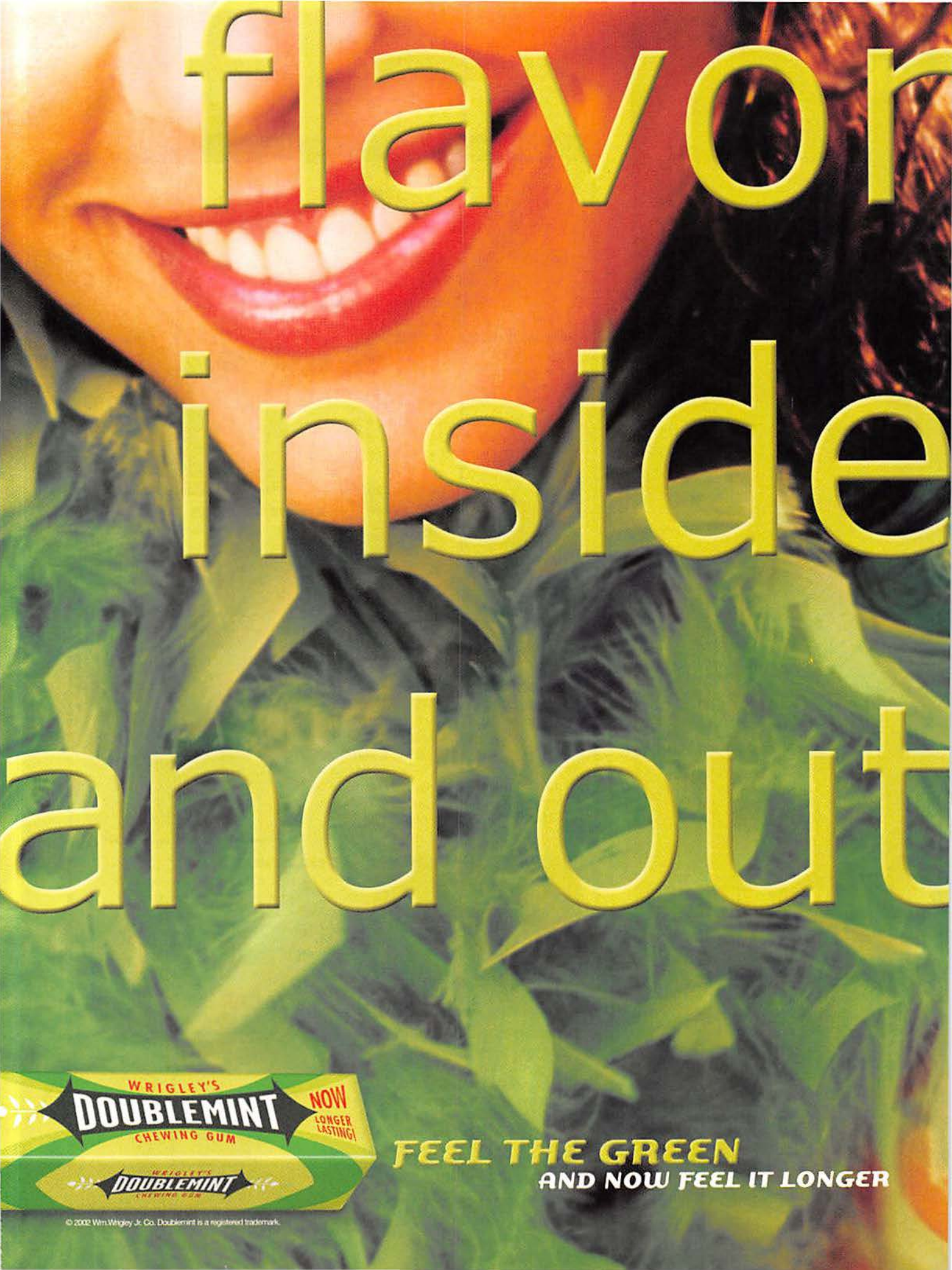
Snowboarding? Good. Snowboarding with weapons? Better. Snowboarding with weapons while helicopters shoot at you? Bestest! The graphics are slick, the tricks handle brilliantly and it's more fun to be battering opponents than racking up points for another trick. Well, unless it's a haaken flip. That, as the kids say, is gnarly.

WAR OF THE MONSTERS PS2 SONY

Finally, a realistic monster game with hulking reptiles, 10-story apes and deadly, rocket-firing robots duking it out. Each monster can fight, climb walls and pick up passing helicopters to lob at others. It's like the cock-fighting league we're in, but without that stupid undefeated champion Señor Pecko. Oh, he'll get his sooner or later!

SHINOBI PS2 SEGA

Shinobi is different. While most ninjas wear black, Shinobi wears a red scarf. He even dips his french fries in mayonnaise. It's all because he's haunted by demons. So watch Shinobi run along walls, move so fast he leaves an afterimage and kill people like a one-man threshing machine. Reminds us of our childhood on the farm. We killed people constantly. —*S.M.*


flavor
inside
and out
WRIGLEY'S
DOUBLEMINT
CHEWING GUM
NOW
LONGER LASTING!
FEEL THE GREEN
AND NOW FEEL IT LONGER
© 2002 Wm.Wrigley Jr. Co. Doublemint is a registered trademark.

THE
NEW KONG
OF LATE NIGHT

JIMMY
KIMMEL
LIVE

The funniest thing
you can do in bed.

Weeknights starting
Monday January 27

abc

abc.com
keyword: kimmel

Check local listings.

Rand-Bear, a menacing yet helpful hybrid, says:
"Thanks to Alexander Shingleton, Ph.D., of Princeton University's Department of Ecology and Evolutionary Biology, who assessed the following freakish animals for us. Now if he would only put an end to my mutant, half-breed existence. That's the...um...grrr!"

ZOOLOGY 101

Weird Science

The new video game *Impossible Creatures* lets you fight battles with amazing animal hybrids. Are they realistic? Most experts wouldn't even return our calls. But one did!

PRAYING MANTIS/CHIMPANZEE ▸▸▸
"This combines the high intelligence of a chimpanzee with the voracious predatory instincts of the praying mantis. The main reason that this hybrid would probably not survive is that a chimp's major advantage is its grasping hands, which it uses to climb, groom, feed, etc. Replace these with the forelegs of a mantid and this valuable trait is lost."

◂◂◂ GIRAFFE/CROCODILE
"Combined with a pair of crocodilian jaws, the giraffe's long neck would produce a predator with a very deadly reach. However, the hybrid would not be very successful. What could it prey on in the trees? It could live in the water, but there a long neck would be of no advantage. The 'crociraffe' wouldn't last in the wild."

PORCUPINE/BAT ▸▸▸
"Like bats, porcupines are also nocturnal, so this hybrid would be at home in the dark. A flying predator that can 'see' in the dark and defend itself with sharp spines is appealing. However, in reality, the weight of the spines would make the hybrid unable to fly. Bats don't do well on the ground, making the hybrid about as threatening as a baby and likely to last just as long."

◂◂◂ GRIZZLY BEAR/ZEBRA
"Zebras are pure vegetarians. They flee rather than fight, and so do not have any attacking characteristics apart from biting and kicking. Grizzly bears are omnivores. Despite their killing potential, however, they mostly scavenge the carrion of large mammals, themselves killing only small mammals and fish. It is difficult to see how this hybrid would do well in the wild."

ELEPHANT/CHEETAH ▸▸▸
"An elephant's charge is relatively slow—with a top speed of about 25 mph. Cheetahs can run with a top speed of 71 mph. The key to their great speed is the lightness of their construction, and herein lies the contradiction. The hybrid would either be too large and heavy to run as fast as a cheetah, or too small and light to be as threatening as a full-grown elephant."

Illustrations: Relic Entertainment

"The costume shop screwed up again," said Charlie. "I asked for the head of an *African* elephant! Oh, well. On with the masturbation."

AVENGE HER PAST.
DISCOVER HER FUTURE.

Dark Angel is the story of Max, a genetically enhanced soldier, who cunningly fights to reclaim her manipulated past and avoid capture through the underground landscape of post-apocalyptic Seattle.

- Original story progresses beyond the television series and features voice-overs by Jessica Alba and Michael Weatherly.
- RAGE System: Unleash over 50 fighting moves by unlocking the soldier within Max.
- Stealth Mode: Utilize unique evasive moves, plus enhanced vision.

JAMES CAMERON'S

DARK ANGEL™

WINTER 2002

DARKANGEL.SIERRA.COM

SIERRA

PlayStation.2

XBOX

VIVENDI UNIVERSAL GAMES

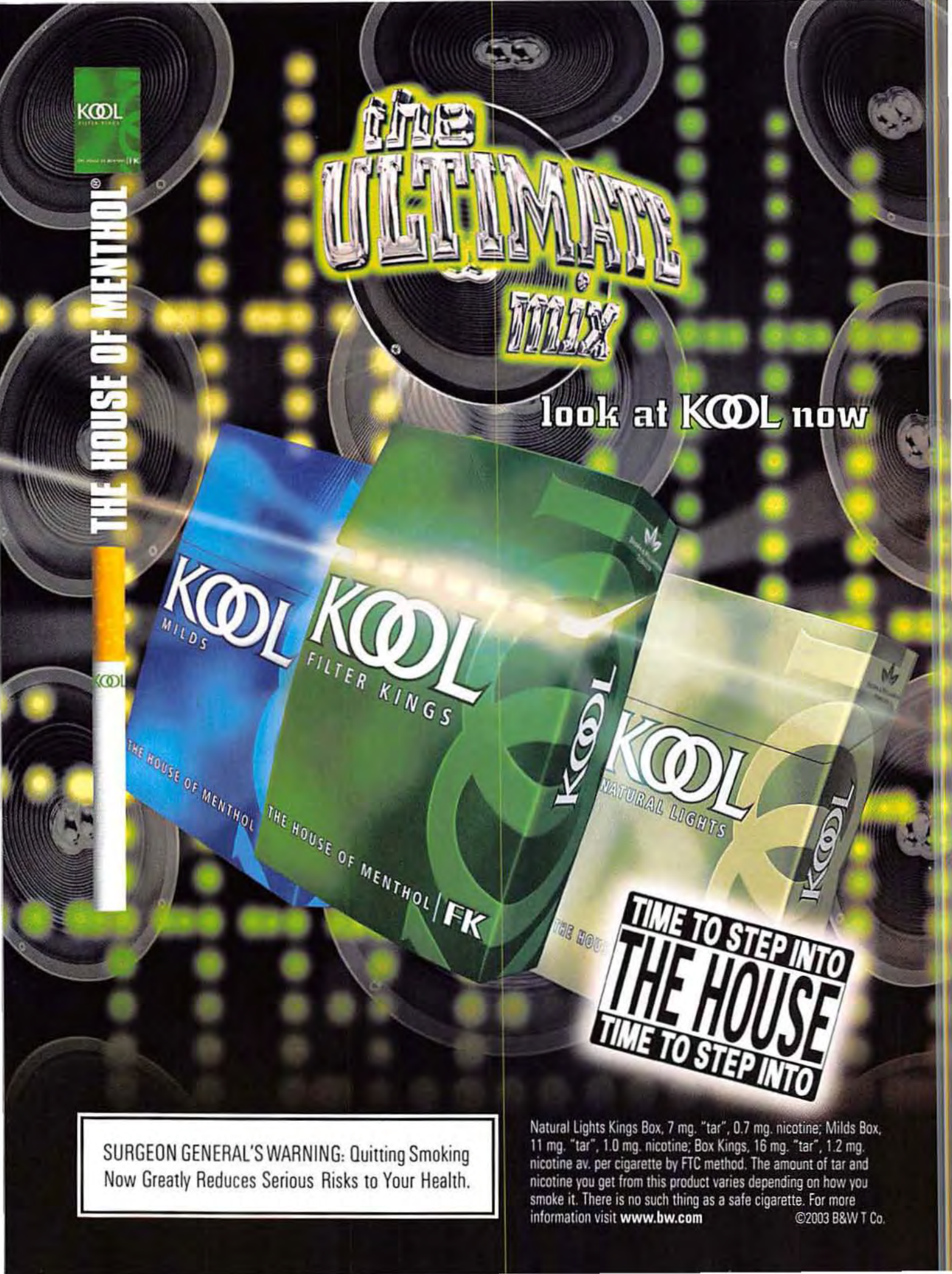
CAMERON / ECLIPSE

RADICAL ENTERTAINMENT

TEEN T CONTENT RATED BY ESRB

VIOLENCE

©2002 Twentieth Century Fox Film Corporation. All rights reserved. Fox Interactive and its associated logo are registered trademarks or trademarks of Twentieth Century Fox Film Corporation. Sierra and the Sierra logo are trademarks of Sierra Entertainment, Inc. Vivendi Universal Games, and the Vivendi Universal Games logo are trademarks of Vivendi Universal Games, Inc. "PlayStation", and the "PS" Family logo are registered trademarks of Sony Computer Entertainment Inc. Microsoft, Xbox and the Xbox Logo are either registered trademarks or trademarks of Microsoft Corporation in the U.S. and/or in other countries and are used under license from Microsoft. The ratings icon is a trademark of the Interactive Digital Software Association.



SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING: Quitting Smoking Now Greatly Reduces Serious Risks to Your Health.

Natural Lights Kings Box, 7 mg. "tar", 0.7 mg. nicotine; Milds Box, 11 mg. "tar", 1.0 mg. nicotine; Box Kings, 16 mg. "tar", 1.2 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC method. The amount of tar and nicotine you get from this product varies depending on how you smoke it. There is no such thing as a safe cigarette. For more information visit **www.bw.com**

©2003 B&W T Co.

INSTAN COOL

FOR THE MAN WHO HAS ALMOST EVERYTHING

MULTI CELL

NOKIA 3650 CELL PHONE $400

We hate foreigners, which is why we adore the 3650. Its tri-band functionality lets you chat with friends back home from damn near anywhere. But if you must interact with the locals—say, if you need a particular brand of personal lubricant—use the onboard digital camera and let pictures do the talking. When you're all lubed up, send live video of the action via multimedia messaging. Shimmying through vents is fun! www.nokia.com

PHOTOGRAPH BY SATOSHI

STUFF!

CUPID KILLERS

Valentine's gifts that say, "I'd rather not sleep with you tonight"—so you don't have to.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY SHIN OHIRA

I-GLASSES HRV $700
Tired of the gunfire, sirens and screams of the real world? Escape to the video fantasyland of the HRV's virtual-theater optics-and-headphone combo and watch just about anything on the two micro displays. It's like strapping a TV to your face, only without that cumbersome neck brace. www.i-glasses.com

400C NIKE FORGED-TITANIUM DRIVER $369
Nike calls the very large hitting area of its new club very "forgiving," but it still won't accept our apologies for tossing it into the water trap at the 15th hole. Oh, wait: That was our caddy we threw into the pond. Still, his father didn't have to be such a prick about it, especially after we paid for the dredging. www.nikegolf.com

RCA RCU800 $100
RCA's touch-screen remote puts up to eight electronic devices at your mercy. It even learns frequently used commands—which is more than we can say about our stupid dog. (All he does is decompose all day!) You can also program up to 20 commands into one keystroke, turning all your techno doodads into your own little army. (Psst—some of them are gay!) www.rca.com

PICK OF THE LITTER
STUFF APPROVED

ORR-ACLE AUTOCOCKER $1,100
Handcrafted and tested by Orr-acle before leaving the paint-splattered factory, the Autococker is the pinnacle of simulated-war technology. This paint-ball gun allows you to accurately shoot sporting-goods salesmen at nine rounds per second. Remember: Paint balls aren't bullets, but they *can* really sting. So aim for the face! www.worr.com

STUFF!a: COUCHES

Your escape from the rigors of relationship sex.

"Honey, this would go great with our shitty chair." $699, Jordans.com

We knew a girl with legs like that. She was very short. $1,000, HunrGalleries.com

The pillows just got high and watched TV. Life was passing them by. $1,499, Jordans.com

Enjoy our quality responsibly • *Visit crownroyal.com*

CROWN ROYAL • IMPORTED IN THE BOTTLE • BLENDED CANADIAN WHISKY • 40% ALCOHOL BY VOLUME (80 PROOF) • ©2002 THE CROWN ROYAL COMPANY, STAMFORD, CT

STUFF2

CODE ORANGE

A selection of freshly squeezed gear for your consumption. Careful—it has pulp!

PHOTOGRAPHS BY PLAMEN PETKOV

BUCK APPROACH $49
Part of Buck's Outdoor collection, the rugged Approach is perfect for cutting orange things—as well as red things, blue things and desperately pleading things. The one-handed opening and closing feature makes it easy. The partially serrated three-inch blade makes it fun! **www.buckknives.com**

KELTY FAST PACK SOLITUDE 3000 $135
The light 'n' tough Solitude mates a 3,000-cubic-inch day pack with a three-liter Source Vagabond hydration system. It's perfect for taking in a matinee at the cineplex. (Four dollars for a soda? No, thank you!) **www.kelty.com**

BLACK & DECKER SWIVEL 5 POSITION DRILL/DRIVER $50
The Swivel can get under sinks, inside cabinets and in the crawl space behind the locker-room showers. (Shhh...the football team is clueless!) How? By "swiveling" 180 degrees and locking in five different positions—just like Grandma's joints. (They're for her glaucoma.) **www.blackanddecker.com**

SONY CLIÉ PEG-T665C $400
Sony brings you entertainment and organization in a charming aluminum case. With more juice than any other Palm-type device, the 16-MB CLIÉ plays MP3s, runs Microsoft Word and Excel, displays digital photos and functions as a universal remote control. It totally eliminates the need to get out of bed. Perfect for lazy invalids! **www.sonystyle.com**

STUFF2a: ORANGUTANS

As nutritious as an orange—without the pesky peel.

Couldn't possibly be his mother. She looks so young!

"Stick your wee-wee between my monkey man-boobs."

"Don't be glum. *Someone* will eat your dingleberries."

© 2003 PriceGrabber.com

Find all your favorite products under one roof—yours. Welcome to PriceGrabber.com—the fastest, most convenient way to locate and compare the best products and prices online. Just pick a category, click, and within moments you're searching products by brand, popularity, features or price. While you're at it, get the lowdown on products and merchants from buyers just like you. Bottom line? Whether you're shopping for computers, software, electronics, movies, games or dozens of other products, PriceGrabber.com provides all the information you need to make the best buying decisions. Let the power shopping begin.

PriceGrabber.com
Comparison Shopping Beyond Compare.

> Computers > Software > Electronics > Video Games > Movies > Music > Books > Toys > Office Products

STUFF3

COGNAC

Cheers to the noblest of spirits! Jeers to the French, who make it.

BY JONATHAN STERN PHOTOGRAPH BY ALEX CAO

PICK OF THE LITTER
STUFF APPROVED

Gaston, Randy's French exchange-student roommate, says: "Pour votre information, sommelier Chris Goochart, contributor to *Wine & Spirits* magazine, gave us the lowdown on these cognacs. Fun fact: Cognacs are classified as VS (Very Special), VSOP (Very Special Old Pale) and XO (the oldest, finest cognacs). C'est le gist!"

MARTELL CORDON BLEU $100
Expert says: It's a much more mature cognac and has a darker color with an aroma like Medjoul dates. The rich amber hue comes partly from toasting the wood inside the French oak barrels. This is the Grande Dame of cognacs.
We say: Dates? Dates frighten us. They look like enormous raisins!
www.martell.com

ALIZÉ VSOP $35
Expert says: With a clementine-orange aroma and a hint of pepper, it's a good beginner cognac at the VSOP level and would go well mixed in a cocktail.
We say: A tip for beginner drinkers: Those little plastic swords that some bartenders stick in your drinks are not only festive, they're tasty and full of fiber, too!
www.kobrandwine.com

HENNESSY PRIVATE RESERVE $150
Expert says: Elegant and full of character, this cognac stands out because of its interesting characteristics. It has an aroma of fresh cinnamon buns and tastes like persimmons.
We say: You know who was elegant and full of character? Mr. Belvedere. He could spank us with his spatula any day.
www.hennessy.com

COURVOISIER VSOP $63
Expert says: The sea-salt aroma means it might be from the coastal perimeter of the Cognac region. You can have a relationship with Courvoisiers because they maintain a consistency.
We say: It's very good stuff, but if we wanted to have a "relationship," we'd develop some social skills, dickwad.
www.courvoisier.com

RÉMY MARTIN VSOP $35
Expert says: Rémy's a "fine champagne," so at least 50 percent of the grapes are from the best region in Cognac. The velvety texture and complex walnut aroma make this cognac sort of mysterious.
We say: This Hardy Boys book we got from the library is also mysterious. (It goes out at night without explanation!)
www.remy.com

STUFF3a: FROGS

They're equally at home on land or in alcohol. (It preserves 'em!)

These turtles are in love. Hence the humping.

Can we get some Visine up in this frog's piece?

This frog can't read. So stop quizzing him. It's mean.

Additive-Free
Natural Tobacco

For a sample CARTON of
America's Best Cigarette™
call: 1-800-872-6460 ext. 7095

SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING: Quitting Smoking Now Greatly Reduces Serious Risks to Your Health.

No additives in our tobacco does **NOT** mean a safer cigarette.

© SFNTC 1

America's Best Cigarette™ is a trademark and Natural American Spirit® is a registered trademark of Santa Fe Natural Tobacco Company.
Offer restricted to smokers 21 years of age or older. Offer good only in the USA. Offer void in GA, IA, MA, MN, MT, UT, King County WA, WI and in any other location where restricted or prohibited by law or by SFNTC policy. Limit one sample carton per person per year (12 months).

BIMMER SWITCH

When BMW stopped making the Z3, fun-loving dentists wept. But there's room for a better Bimmer, as Marty Padgett found when he opened wide in a new Z4.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY MARK JENKINSON

1

2

3

2003 BMW Z4 ROADSTER

PRICE About $34,000 for the base car; $41,000 with the bigger motor.

THE GOODS Rippling in-line-six muscles, a five-speed tranny (or six-speed manual on the 3.0i), rear-wheel drive and a shape better suited to caressing than to careening.

SPEED Go cheap and you'll still get from zero to 60 mph in seven seconds. More money gets you a 155-mph top speed and less than six seconds to county jail and all its earthly pleasures.

THE X FACTOR All the might and power of German engineering without the pointy helmet.

GERMANS HAVE no sense of style. They're always wearing the same stupid shirt and weird shoes, and they're always beating us up. At least, Johann did. He was a classmate of ours, and we can only assume all Germans are exactly like him.

On the other hand, BMW produces the sexiest cars on the globe. So when the leatherboys at the Bavarian Motor *Werks* invited me to take a test-drive in Charleston, South Carolina, I hesitated, wondering how much my soul was really worth. When I got it down to $1.25, I shrieked, *"Ja!"* with girlish delight. I knew that getting to drive one of the first rides to roll out of the factory is rarer than making it through an episode of *Gilmore Girls* on just one Kleenex. Besides, if Cyril, my personal poodle, could stay home and take care of himself, my soul could do the same.

Using the patented Padgett formula, I calculated that the Z4 is like the now-deceased Z3, but just one better. It's roomier, edgier and better-handling than any two-seater BMW has ever dared to be, unless you're counting the überexpensive Z8 (twice the car, four times the money). The Huns completely overhauled the old Z3 frame, adding more interior space. The new shape gives a much more solid ride and doesn't attempt to hide telltale stiffness the way I did back in high school.

BMW gives Z4 buyers a choice of two six-cylinder engines with an automatic or manual five-speed gearbox—or a six-speed manual on the 3.0i. The 2.5i flits along behind a 184-hp in-line six like a Teutonic hairdresser. But since I'd just gotten a perm, I was given a manly 3.0i with a 225-hp six-speed, so I could

1 This is the ejector-seat button. We think. (Ours must have been broken.)

2 It blinks when you turn left! :-) It doesn't when you turn right. :-(

3 If this were England, the steering wheel would be out of the picture. Stupid Brits!

Wait, you're telling us that by using fossil fuels and a "combustion engine," this thing moves on its own? The devil, you say!

pop the clutch and burn the tires down to the rims without spilling my latte.

I took to the roads outside of Charleston, racing through the countryside until a voice told me to stop at the Mepkin Abbey. It was the voice of that hitchhiker I had found in a bag off I-95! While the monks sang the praises of the Z4's wealth of safety gear, such as Dynamic Traction Control and side air bags, the hitchhiker glorified the Bimmer's new trunk design—much roomier than the Z3's, which could barely contain one elderly lady.

For me, the Z4's handling was a religious experience: The car obeyed my every commandment from *stop* to *haul ass*. And the interior was so full of plush leather that, by the time I got home, I felt like I was still sitting on a pile of S&M freaks—which, in fact, I was. Those freaks are up for anything!

THE AIR BAG

Alternative fuel for your crap drawer.

Mini mayhem

Tiny radio-controlled cars ($20) sound like an evil Communist plot to take over our nation's vast parking lots. But, in reality, ZipZaps are harmless distractions for geeks who are brave enough to shop at RadioShacks nationwide. RadioShacks nationwide

Fully loaded

The polyester webbing and tough nylon buckles of the Bednet ($240) give you the ability to tie down stuff in your truck bed. The manufacturers boast that with their product you will "never lose another load!" It's up to you to teach it to call you Daddy, though. www.thebednet.com

Flashers unite

Though the name sounds like a game we played with our sixth-grade math teacher, Flash2Pass ($100) is a new way to open your garage door simply by flicking your lights twice at your house (if the house flashes back, it means there's a cop up ahead). www.smarthome.com

Dave Chappelle

The star of Comedy Central's *Chappelle's Show* has a lot on his mind. Which is a surprise, given all the pot he's smoked. BY DAN BOVA

No, you can *not* have Oreos. The Hydrox are just as good, and we have a coupon!

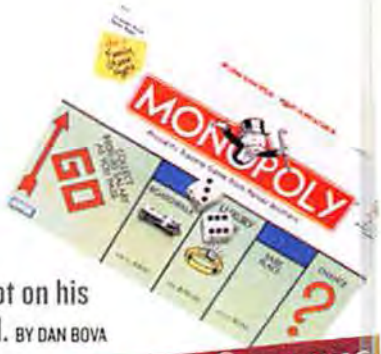
Your name has often been connected with the pot.
I used to love reefer so much I made a movie about it [*Half Baked*]. But now I've got kids and stuff. My life is so corporate, I don't know how I could maintain. I look at a guy like Snoop who I've heard has recently quit. He was the most high-functioning weedhead I've ever seen in my life. I was like a wine taster. I was one of those dudes who could smoke some reefer and tell you where it was grown. My favorite was G-13[1]. There's some stuff that's real stony—that *Scooby-Doo* weed, where you hole up with your dog and eat off the same sandwich.

Were you a big clubber?
I did go clubbing, but I didn't understand what I was supposed to be doing there. The atmosphere is festive, but you're like, *What is everyone celebrating about?* My favorite spots? Ah, man, I'm too out of the loop for that. I got kids, man. Like, Chuck E. Cheese[2] is a nice place.

What's your favorite movie?
I'm kind of addicted to that Muhammad Ali movie *When We Were Kings*[3]. It's thoroughly entertaining. I'm a little dude, but I've got the spirit of a fighter.

What's your drink of choice?
I'm a beer man. I like the barley, man. I love that beer. I don't drink so much anymore, but back in those days it was always Corona. I also liked Heineken, Sam Adams and Red Stripe[4]. The only reason I stopped drinking beer is because I'm a skinny dude and I didn't want to have a fat stomach and skinny arms. It would look so bad.

What is the most important object in your office?
I have both a PlayStation 2 and an Xbox. The video games are huge over here. In particular, *Grand Theft Auto 3* and *Grand Theft Auto: Vice City*[5]. That game is one of the greatest things that has ever happened to my life. I can zone out and do a number of violent and illegal acts that I only dare dream of in my normal life.



Anything you've found important for a young man to keep in his bedroom?
For wooing women? OK, this is the thing with women: They know whether they're going to sleep with you or not—they just need to make it look like it's an accident. So you've just got to kind of play along. Make sure you have a board game[6] or something in the room. And if you haven't seen her drink anything, and then she says how drunk she is, you're a shoo-in. What she's doing is denying responsibility for her actions. It's premeditated, buddy.

Any bad outfits from the past?
I'd say pretty much everything I wore up until '99. There was a brand of clothes called Cross Colors[7]. It was, like, the first hip-hop gear. Whenever they had a hip-hop character in Hollywood, this was the shit they put on him from the wardrobe truck.

What do you drive?
At my house in Ohio, I've got, like, 65 acres, and the thing I love is called a Gator[8]. I drive that little thing all over the farm. Holy shit, I love that thing. I lease land to this guy who comes and farms 30 acres, so we have some crops. But I'm not big with the animals. I don't want them shitting all over the farm. My neighbor got cows and they stink. And there's always hippies going through the field, trying to pick through the cow shit to find 'shrooms. I don't want that kind of heat.

Don't get him started on topsoil. Seriously. It's boring as shit.

Red Foxx

nly "yes "Yes," but the oo says, "Dragon stroying castle."

about America's favorite junk dealer was oblem, womanizing habits, cranky anguage. BY DAN BERGSTEIN

From 1974 to 1978, Redd Foxx's head was severed from his torso, as evidenced by this photograph.

TAXI CRAB

Due to his obnoxious behavior, cabdrivers in Las Vegas used the signal "Code 23" to alert others to steer clear of him. "I ain't payin', and I ain't got no money, anyway. Just consider yourself honored that you had Redd Foxx in your crappy cab," he told one driver. The cabbie later wept upon realizing that his cab was, in fact, crappy.

FROM RAGS TO BITCHES

In 1949, Foxx received $25 for his first comedy recording. Of course, that was in 1949 dollars—in today's market, that would be worth at least $26. He's sold 15 million albums since then.

If we had a hat like that, we'd wear it everywhere. Even to bed!

STAGE RAGE

- After seeing the lackluster audience attendance at one of his Las Vegas shows, Foxx reportedly stormed off the stage yelling, "I ain't doin' a show for 10 fucking white people!"
- In 1944, during a show in Baltimore's Tenderloin District, Foxx heard gunshots and assumed he was under attack. Moments later, he was relieved to learn it was just two people shooting at each other.

Guys? You can't *both* be second base. Get over it!

MONEY CAN'T BUY HAPPINESS (WHEN YOU'RE ALREADY BROKE)

- When he was homeless in the early 1930s, Foxx did jail time for stealing milk.
- His expensive drug habit forced him into bankruptcy in 1989.
- After the IRS seized what few assets he had, Foxx died in 1991 with little to his name, except those annoying extra letters.
- With Foxx destitute and dead, Eddie Murphy reportedly paid his funeral costs. Six years later, Eddie gave a ride to a transsexual. This, presumably, was a coincidence.

"It's none of your business where my hat's at! This press conference is over!"

DON'T-LET-THE-DOOR-HIT-YOU-ON-THE-ASS ALERT!

Foxx wanted more than the network was willing to give and walked out after appearing in only half of *Sanford and Son*'s 1975 season. It was during this season that the show earned its highest ratings.

COKE CLASSIC!

Foxx was such a fan of snorting cocaine that he wore a gold coke-spoon as a necklace. Which is slightly more discreet than our constantly bleeding nose.

REDD FOXX GOES TO FINISHING SCHOOL

All this grumpy Gus needed was a date with Miss Manners.

"This tea tastes like ass. Am I right, children?"

"It's OK, baby. It's only coke. Now shut up and dip me."

"By hiding here, no one can see me or my shame. Bitch."

Illustrations: Gary Brandham

IN LOVE WITH LOVE

After Foxx's third wife asked for a $5 million settlement, he vowed to never marry again. Then he met a thirtysomething cocktail waitress named Ka Ho Cho. They were happily married for three months, then things went sour—just like everyone said they would—when Foxx died.

ENCORE! ENCORE!

Foxx had a fatal heart attack on the set of *The Royal Family*. The cast and crew laughed, thinking it was his fake-heart-attack shtick.

"Ow! My shirt feels funny. That's no good."

You Better Go Out Tonight!

Because we really want to burglarize your house.

THE PRANK LIQUID HANDCUFFS

The pregame
Friends do nothing but bring you down. At least that's what we assume. Having no friends makes that hard to verify. But with this evil bar prank, you can give one of your friends the punishment he deserves, and all it will cost you is two pints of the cheapest beer at the bar. If you're really poor, use saliva. It's free.

The execution
Bet your friend that he can't balance two pints of beer on the backs of his hands. He will do it, because hanging out with you is "fun." Tell him to place his hands on the bar, palms down. Take the beers and put them on the backs of his hands. If he only has one hand, laugh.

The happy ending
He was right! He can balance two beers on the backs of his hands. But he's also now trapped and cannot move without spilling the beer or knocking over the glasses. Enjoy leaving him at the bar, and try to ignore his screams of frustration. Remember: He brought this on himself.

HOOCH OF THE MONTH

Ciclón $13

We've been adding flavors to rum ever since we first peed in Dad's drink. But Ciclón is more than just rum. The Bacardi people combined gold rum with blue-agave tequila and a pinch of lime juice. (Can you pinch lime juice? Hell, yeah! Limes don't have vocal chords, so consent is always implied.) The resulting taste is smooth, with a little kick. If that kick is too much for you, mix it with Coke, Sprite or your own tears. Salty! **www.ciclonrum.com**

BAR
JULY ALLEY
2809 ELM ST.
DALLAS, TEXAS
TENDER
MASUIMI MAX

BAR SHOTS

She's hot, she's a bartender and she didn't run away from us.

STUFF: What's your favorite drink?
MASUIMI: Johnnie Walker Black.

What makes for a good night?
Um, when I don't drink and pass out in the bathroom. Kidding. I guess when fun people come in. My job is fun.

Do you flirt with customers?
Not so much at the bar. But I travel all over the world. I do fire shows and stuff. And when I do those shows, I flirt more with the people.

Fire shows?
I do tricks with my mouth. I've got lit torches, and I hold them in my teeth while they're burning. I do volcanoes where I keep a constant flame coming out of my mouth. I eat fire....

Ouch! Does that hurt?
My mouth is burned right now. It takes two days to heal. If I burn the outside of my mouth—the lip or chin—that takes really long. Three to four weeks.

How did you learn to eat fire?
A friend of mine in Vegas was a magician, and he showed me how to eat fire. The hardest part is the first time. It's more mental than physical. I've been doing it for years. After I learned, I started making up my own tricks. And when I'm drunk, I can make up some really cool tricks. You get brave with liquid courage.

Does having four nipples make you a better bartender? If so, how?
I have two superfluous nipples, but it doesn't really make me a better bartender. People always notice, and when they notice anything, they have to touch it. It's like, "Wow, you have a nice tattoo," and they touch it. "Wow, you have a nice earring," and they touch it. "Wow, you have nice nipples," and they grab them. And they *are* sensitive.

If a person comes into the bar after reading this, what should he say?
I don't know. Don't touch my nipples.
—*Dan Bergstein*

Send Us Your Bar Shots!

Fancy yourself a photographer? *Stuff* wants to see your hot shots of an attractive bartender—preferably one who is attractive without the booze. (Make sure you get her name and contact info.) You might get a chance to see your pics in our magazine, complete with photo credit. We'll even toss in $250. Of course it'll be in unmarked, nonsequential bills—no questions, *capisce*? Send your entries to: *Stuff*, 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018; or e-mail them to letters@stuffmagazine.com.

Photography: (Masuimi) Allen Falkner, www.idoscurephoto.com. Illustrations: Gary Brandham.

Sweepstakes

Brought to you by Stuff MAGAZINE · XBOX · DREAMWORKS PICTURES

DO YOU HAVE WHAT IT TAKES TO JOIN THE BIKER BOYZ

Log on to www.bikerboyz.com and enter the "BIKER BOYZ King of Your Town Sweepstakes"

ONE GRAND PRIZE WINNER

WILL RECEIVE

- A private screening of BIKER BOYZ at a local theatre for the winner and 50 friends
- One Xbox™ video game system from Microsoft

XBOX

- A BIKER BOYZ prize pack for everyone attending the screening

TWO FIRST PLACE WINNERS

WILL RECEIVE
one Xbox™ video game system from Microsoft and a BIKER BOYZ prize pack

TWENTY-FIVE SECOND PLACE WINNERS

WILL RECEIVE
a BIKER BOYZ prize pack

No purchase necessary. Void where prohibited by law. U.S. residents only, 18 years of age or older. Sweepstakes ends February 17, 2003. BIKER BOYZ prize pack includes a movie poster, baseball cap and T-shirt. Full rules are available at www.bikerboyz.com. Microsoft, Xbox and the Xbox logos are either registered trademarks or trademarks of Microsoft Corporation in the U.S. and/or in other countries and are used under license from Microsoft.

"BIKER BOYZ" RACES INTO THEATRES EVERYWHERE SOON!

TM & © 2002 DreamWorks LLC

Whaddaya Know?

If brain cells drove cars, would yours drive a Gremlin? Turn left here at the light that is Heinz Krankelschnit, Professor of Semaphore at the Sacre Coeur School in Grand Junction, Colorado.

One of these rented suits was returned soiled. Try to guess whose it was.

We make clothes out of ostriches and cows, so why don't we make anything out of pigskin?

—Steven Wong, San Diego

Plenty of cheeseheads would gladly wear clothes of the footballs. But, *ja*, the hide of a porker is much more porous than that of its barnyard brethren, the cow *und der* sheep. This makes the skin more susceptible to dirt. *Schwein* skin is better-suited for weight-lifting equipment *und* batting gloves, where its stiff nature is a *gut* thing. Also, the rough texture and grain patterns simply do not make for an attractive coat, unless your *frau* is like mine—a lovely sow.

What is the most painful way to be executed—the gas chamber, the electric chair or hanging?

—Sam Burch, Virginia Beach, Va.

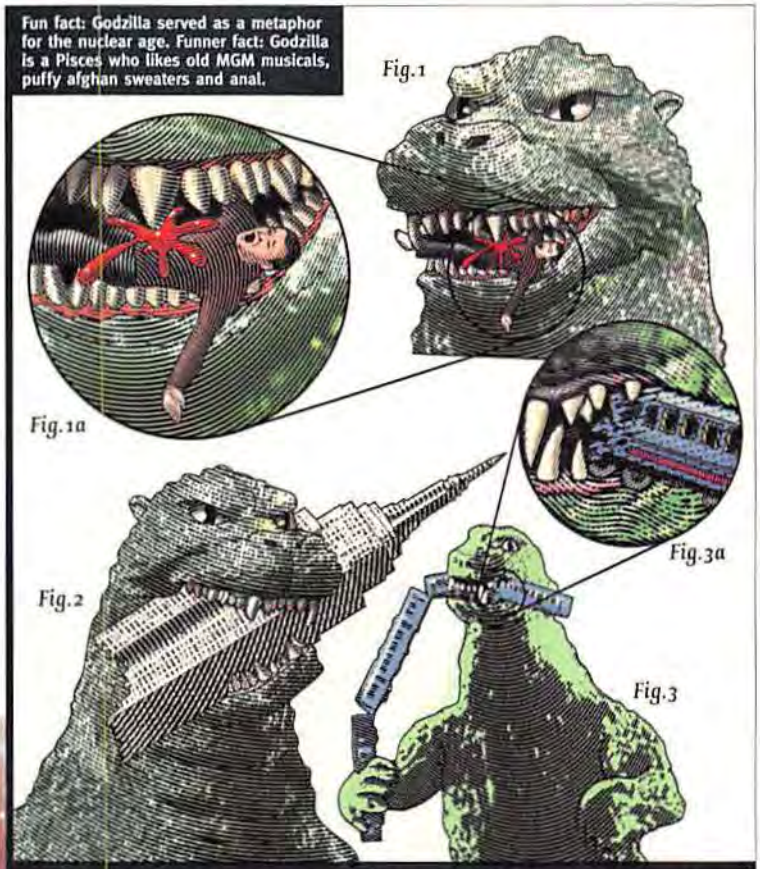
This is so unrealistic. A white guy getting the chair? Come on!

Hanging. If I were going *kaput*, I'd go for *der* gas. In gas chambers, cyanide fumes do the judicial system's dirty work. Experts believe that the executed fall unconscious within the first few seconds of breathing *der* gas—even though the body spasms violently afterward. (Reminds us that *der* orgasm is also known as "the little death," *ja*?) Electricity is *nein gut*. The electric chair pumps 2,000 volts through *der* body, disrupting the autonomic nervous system and bringing the heartbeat to an abrupt halt. If there is not enough voltage, *der* blood will literally boil, *und* the body is burned alive from within. Sometimes the first jolt isn't even enough! Death by hanging would be the worst of all three. The initial thump should break *der nacken* bones, but more often than not, the body...er, hangs on to consciousness for another two to four minutes. These prolonged death throes would be made all the more uncomfortable if *der* Limp Bizkit single were played at high volume. That loud rock-rap is a fate worse to me than death!

WE HAVE ALL THE ANSWERS!

Have a question but can't figure out how to look it up? Don't bother learning the alphabet—just send your puzzlement to *Stuff*'s School of Major-General Information, 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018. Or send us an e-mail at letters@stuffmagazine.com.

Fun fact: Godzilla served as a metaphor for the nuclear age. Funner fact: Godzilla is a Pisces who likes old MGM musicals, puffy afghan sweaters and anal.



What's the difference between crispy food and crunchy food?

—Richard Patterson, Harrisburg, Pa.

Ach, this question is too easy for a man who is married to *Frau* Krankelschnit, since *mein frau* loves to strap on a feed bag *und* a schnitzel belt when the lights go out. I follow the sounds of the mastication of chips *und* celery until I fall atop my chowing mistress. As to your *beschiessen* question: Crispy foods are chewed *mit* the front choppers and produce a light, clean break with a high-pitched sound. Crunchy foods, on the other hand, start the seductive dance of digestion at *der* molars and wisdom teeth in *der* back of the jaw, taking a lot more time to chew and producing meatier-sounding fracture noises. Of course, all food sounds the same when you eat it alive *und* wiggling—just a tiny, little squeak!

The CD player is broken, thought Jebediah as he tried to retrieve *Journey's Greatest Hits* from the horse's asshole.

Is it legal to ride a horse on the highway instead of using a car?

—Josh Powers, Tempe, Ariz.

Ja! But only if you are in Afghanistan. *Nein* if you are in the U.S. While the relevant statutes vary throughout the country, it's *verboten* in most states to make like a cowboy on *der autobahn*. A jaunty ride could even result in a night in jail, at least for the horse. In the state of New York, galloping full-bore down a public thoroughfare is a misdemeanor punishable by up to a year in prison or a $500 fine. But you can do what I do every time I saddle up Frau Krankelschnit and take her to her favorite exit ramp: Tell the neighbors it's a circus parade! (That also explains her clown makeup.)

Photography (Pict) Warren Sallows. Illustration: Gary Brandham.

HOT Stuff!

HOT SHOT OF THE MONTH!

CANON S230 ELPH Behold the world's tiniest three-megapixel digital camera. Record tiny three-minute movies—or, you know, just take pictures. High-precision auto focus and auto exposure mean your photos will be supersharp. This comes in handy when photographing knives, which we do more often than we care to admit.

HOT CONTESTS!

WIN A TRIP TO MARDI GRAS 2003 with your hosts Heineken, Amstel Light and *Stuff* magazine! You and two friends will crash at the wildest crib at Mardi Gras, featuring the hottest DJs, the even hotter *Stuff* girls, celebrity visits and live music. It's the only place to be for Mardi Gras 2003, and there's only one way to get there. So enter today at Heineken.com or AmstelLight.com.

NINTENDO GAMECUBE

ORBITZ

PLEASE SEE "WHERE TO BUY" PAGE FOR OFFICIAL RULES.

HOT PARTIES!

Mambo

ICE BREAKERS

BLOODRAYNE LAUNCH PARTY

ON HALLOWEEN *Stuff* helped Majesco launch the new video game *BloodRayne* with a massive blowout at the legendary New York City club Centro-Fly. As sexy special agent and vampire BloodRayne gorged on Nazi blood on the monitors over ahead, the kookily costumed crowd wreaked its own havoc on the dance floor to the grooves of world-renowned DJs Cassius and Mark Ronson. And get this—apparently that guy dressed as Ice-T really *was* Ice-T! We're not so sure about the Elvises, though. Wasn't he just one guy?

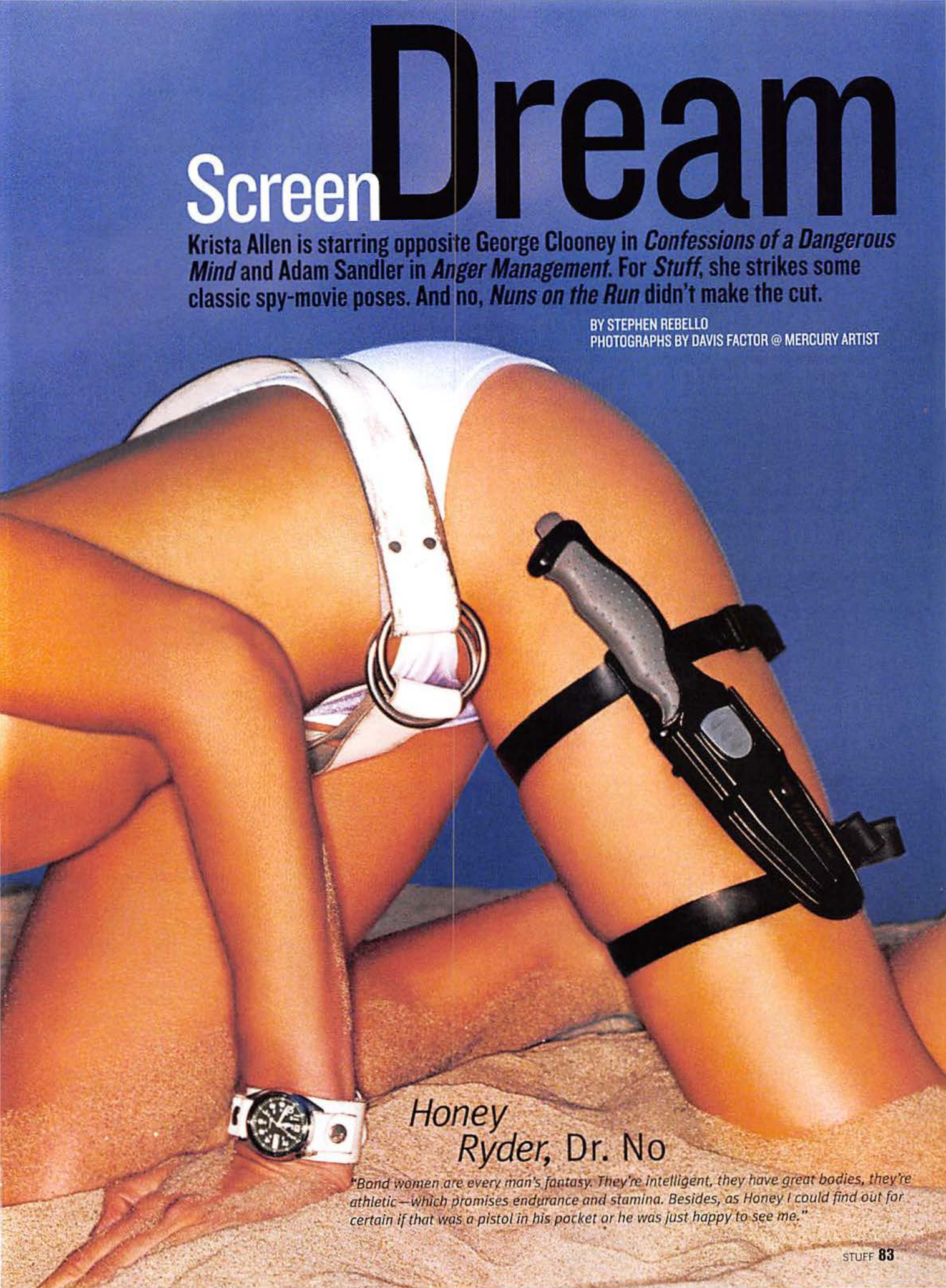
ROCAWEAR LAUNCH PARTY

IRONICALLY, FASHION WEEK got a lot less stuffy once *Stuff* got its party on. To celebrate the launch of Jay-Z's hot new fashion line from Rocawear, stars from the fashion and entertainment world flocked to the swanky Metropolitan Pavilion, including Jay-Z's partner Damon Dash, singer Mya, VH1's Rachel Perry, Tara Reid, Ice-T, MTV's Suchin Pak, the Seattle Seahawks' Derrick Mayes and Arista president "LA" Reid. You know who else was in the hizz-ouse? We'd love to tell you, but no one would explain to us what a hizz-ouse is. We think it's French.

Screen Dream

Krista Allen is starring opposite George Clooney in *Confessions of a Dangerous Mind* and Adam Sandler in *Anger Management*. For *Stuff*, she strikes some classic spy-movie poses. And no, *Nuns on the Run* didn't make the cut.

BY STEPHEN REBELLO
PHOTOGRAPHS BY DAVIS FACTOR @ MERCURY ARTIST



Honey Ryder, Dr. No

"Bond women are every man's fantasy. They're intelligent, they have great bodies, they're athletic—which promises endurance and stamina. Besides, as Honey I could find out for certain if that was a pistol in his pocket or he was just happy to see me."

KRISTA ALLEN IS SITTING PRETTY IN a booth at one of Beverly Hills' hottest hotel bars, and there isn't a guy in the place looking anywhere else. We're talking pricey drinks being sent to the table. We're talking invitations to parties. We're talking dumbstruck guys leaving their cards to call them anytime about anything. Meanwhile, Krista takes all this in with an unassuming niceness that makes her all the more tantalizing. Sitting across from her, I become invisible. If I happened to burst an artery, the arriving paramedics would offer to buy her a drink before assisting me—and place the coaster on my chest.

It seems like all of Hollywood wants to buy her a drink, too. The velvet-voiced actress sent temps soaring on *Baywatch Hawaii* and *The X-Files*, as well as in a string of *Emmanuelle* movies and in *Liar Liar* (who *doesn't* remember her elevator scene with Jim Carrey?). And she's recently upped the ante: She's in one of this season's most anticipated A-list movies, *Confessions of a Dangerous Mind*, directed by George Clooney, executive-produced by Steven Soderbergh and starring Julia Roberts, Drew Barrymore and Sam Rockwell. Come April, she'll share the screen with Adam Sandler, Marisa Tomei and Jack Nicholson in the dark comedy *Anger Management*. At this point we might say, "She's come a long way since *Baywatch*." She *has* come a long way since *Baywatch*. (We told you we might say it!)

STUFF: Describe your childhood in 30 words or less.
KRISTA: I was born in Ventura, California, but moved with my parents to Texas when I was a baby. We moved around a lot. If there are 50 cities in Texas, we probably lived in most of them.

Because guys were chasing you?
[*Laughs*] I think I've used up my 30 words, thank goodness.

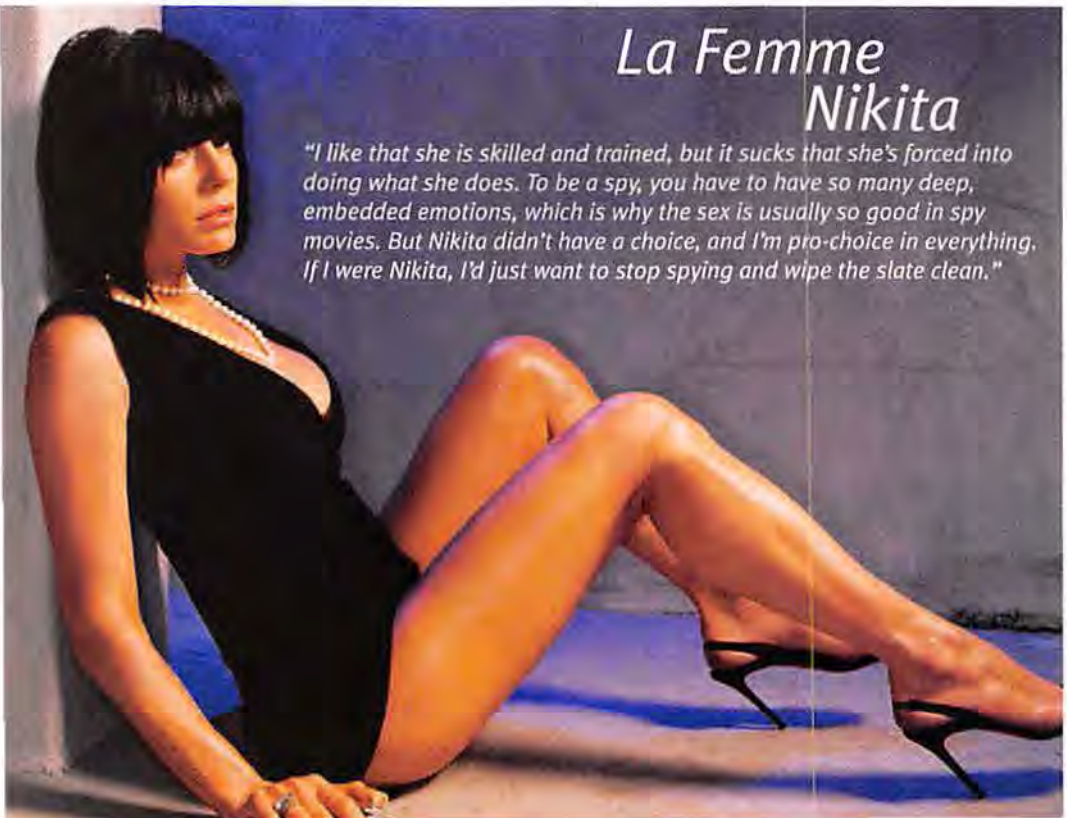
What kind of guy appeals to you most?
There's something about Southern men. I don't know what it is.

The accent? The charm? The "Southern gentleman" thing?
Oh, he doesn't have to be a gentleman. [*Laughs*] He just has to be from the South. I think because I have a kind of little-girl quality, I like a manly man. I also like guys who go out and have fun, who are independent. What you can do to turn me off completely is to be clingy, dependent, possessive or crazy.

So you want me to let go of your belt?
That would be good. [*Laughs*] No, really, if a guy is into me, I'm like, *Let him look, let him play—if he's going to do something [clingy], it's his loss.*

What if you came home and your guy was ogling *Stuff*?
Am I in the issue?

No.
I wouldn't react in the slightest. What, a guy is not supposed to look at women? I don't get the whole concept of jealousy.



La Femme Nikita

"I like that she is skilled and trained, but it sucks that she's forced into doing what she does. To be a spy, you have to have so many deep, embedded emotions, which is why the sex is usually so good in spy movies. But Nikita didn't have a choice, and I'm pro-choice in everything. If I were Nikita, I'd just want to stop spying and wipe the slate clean."

What odd things do you find sexy?
I love quirkiness. Do you only like your lettuce on the side? Got a bad knee? That turns me on. As for physical things, I like great lips. Kissing is big with me. A kiss is like a long, sensuous dance you do with your mouth.

What role do you play in *Confessions of a Dangerous Mind*—a movie about Chuck Barris, that goofy guy who created *The Dating Game* and *The Gong Show* but who claims to have had a secret life as a CIA operative?
I have a small but pivotal part. I show up at a turning point in Chuck Barris' life when he wants to be a star so badly, hasn't gotten near where he wants to be and goes to a party feeling really down. He wanders out to a swimming pool and meets my character, who berates him in a really sweet, stylish way, telling him he's nothing less than the most despicable force in entertainment. From that point, things start spiraling out of control for him.

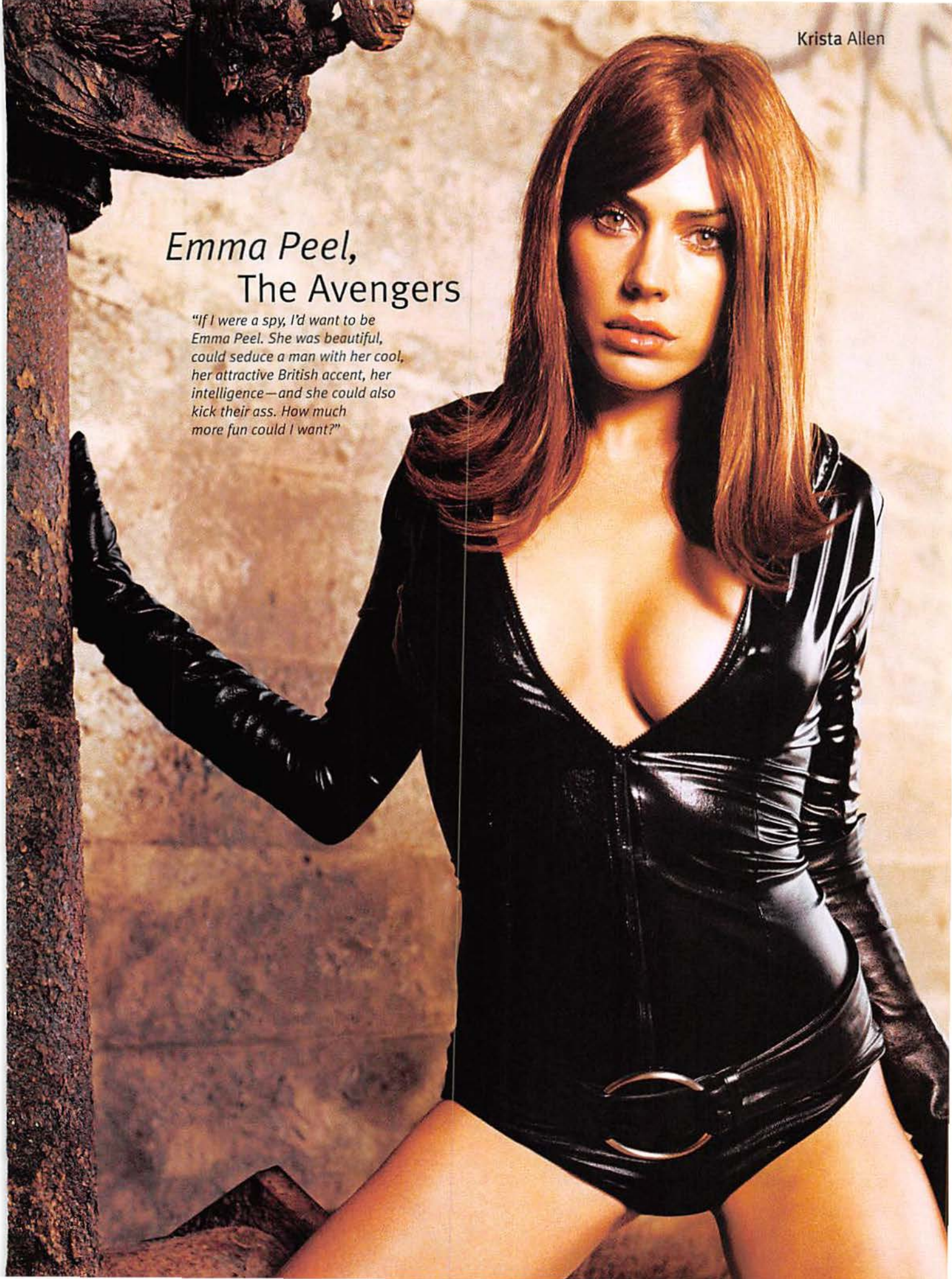
Whenever a woman tells us we're despicable, we insist that she's at least wearing something really hot.
Well, then you'd be happy with me. I'm naked in the scene. I guess I'm just the kind of character who decides, *Hey, it's hot. I'm at a party and I want to swim, so I think I'll just take off all my clothes.*

I'm never at those parties. Any behind-the-scenes facts you care to tell us about shooting the scene?
It was a long night shoot at the Playboy mansion. And I got so tired that I ended up going into the mansion, finding this bedroom with mirrored walls and just climbing into bed. It was a total sex room, but I was alone!

That's probably a first for the mansion.
Oh, I lied. I wasn't alone. My hairdresser came in, too. She wasn't needed for a while, either. So, OK, I slept with a woman in this great sex room at the Playboy mansion.

Did you at least send each other flowers the next morning?
It was *so* not like that. We just slept. All she said was, "Don't mess your hair." We just snored.

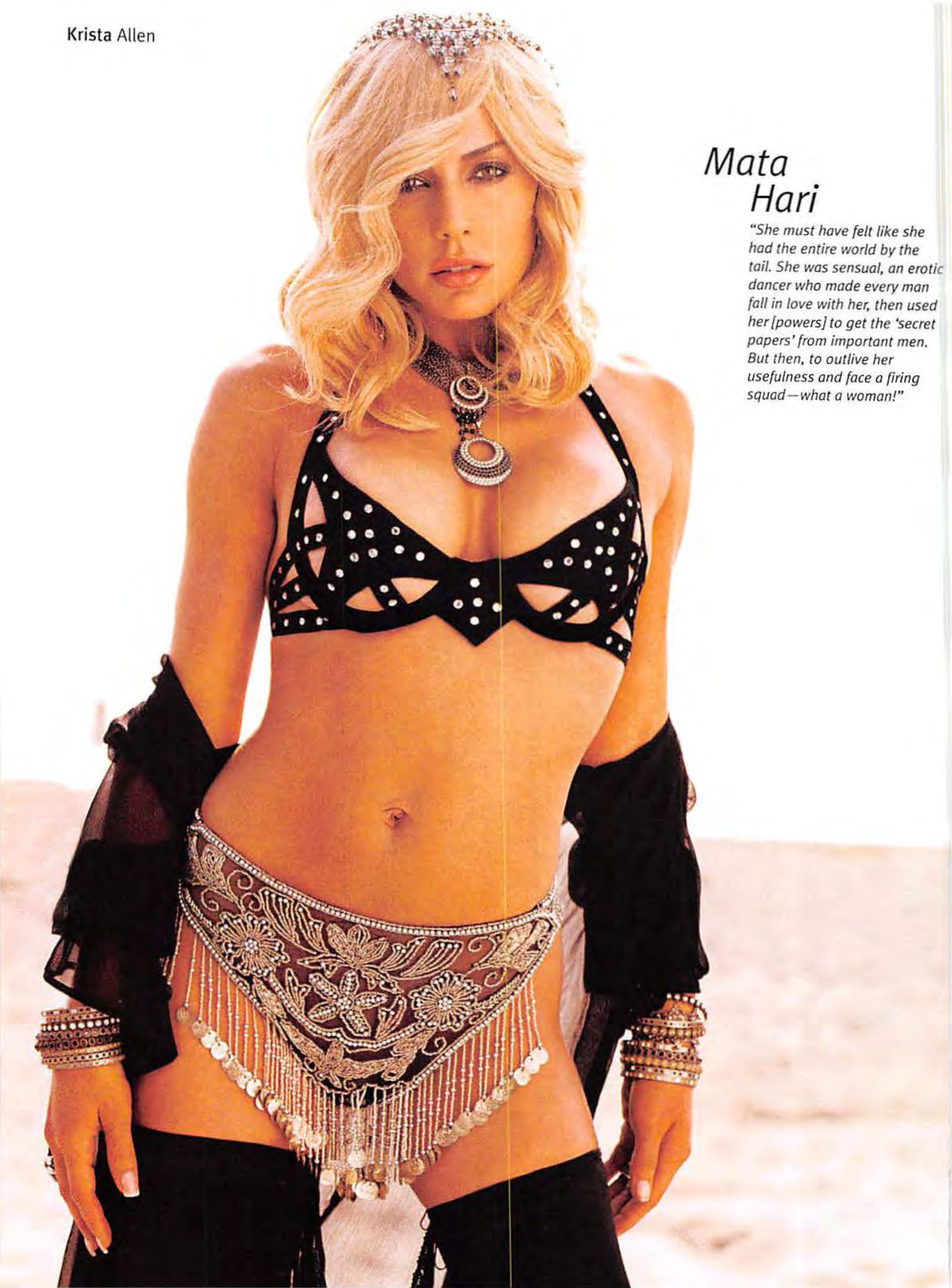
George Clooney directed, coproduced and acted in *Confessions*. The press said you two were an item. Do you recommend dating someone you're working with?
George and I hung out. We were never in a committed relationship, so working together wasn't weird. I've never been so proud to be part of a movie as this one—it's so quirky, so not like ▷▷▷



Krista Allen

Emma Peel, The Avengers

"If I were a spy, I'd want to be Emma Peel. She was beautiful, could seduce a man with her cool, her attractive British accent, her intelligence—and she could also kick their ass. How much more fun could I want?"



Mata Hari

"She must have felt like she had the entire world by the tail. She was sensual, an erotic dancer who made every man fall in love with her, then used her [powers] to get the 'secret papers' from important men. But then, to outlive her usefulness and face a firing squad—what a woman!"

every movie you've seen before. As a director, George is brilliant. He's also just a great guy. I'll probably have a crush on him for the rest of my life.

What's your idea of going undercover?
Going undercover could be putting on a wig, a different outfit and going out on the town. Of course, getting under the sheets is a real undercover thing. My favorite undercover position is a spoon kind of snuggle—after everything, after you're so tired that your body's just limp. Nothing's better.

What's the story with *Anger Management*, a flick you're in with Adam Sandler and Jack Nicholson?
I play a lesbian porn star whose girlfriend is played by January Jones. We're totally in love, but we've had a little incident that sends us to anger-management class, along with Adam and Jack as the therapist. I have a great scene with Adam where we go on a date to make his girlfriend, played by Marisa Tomei, jealous. It's very funny.

Did you do special research for the role?
I don't think you need to research that. I just pretended that January was a boy.

Is there a woman in the world who could make you hop the fence?
I'd never hop the fence. I don't oppose it, but I really like men. Some plastic contraption just wouldn't be the same.

So, Krista, what's it all about for you these days?
Thank God I get cast a lot as "the sexy girl." But I'd love to play something incredibly real, raw and not glamorized. There's a lot in here [inside of me]. Just getting people to feel something, to be moved when they see my work.

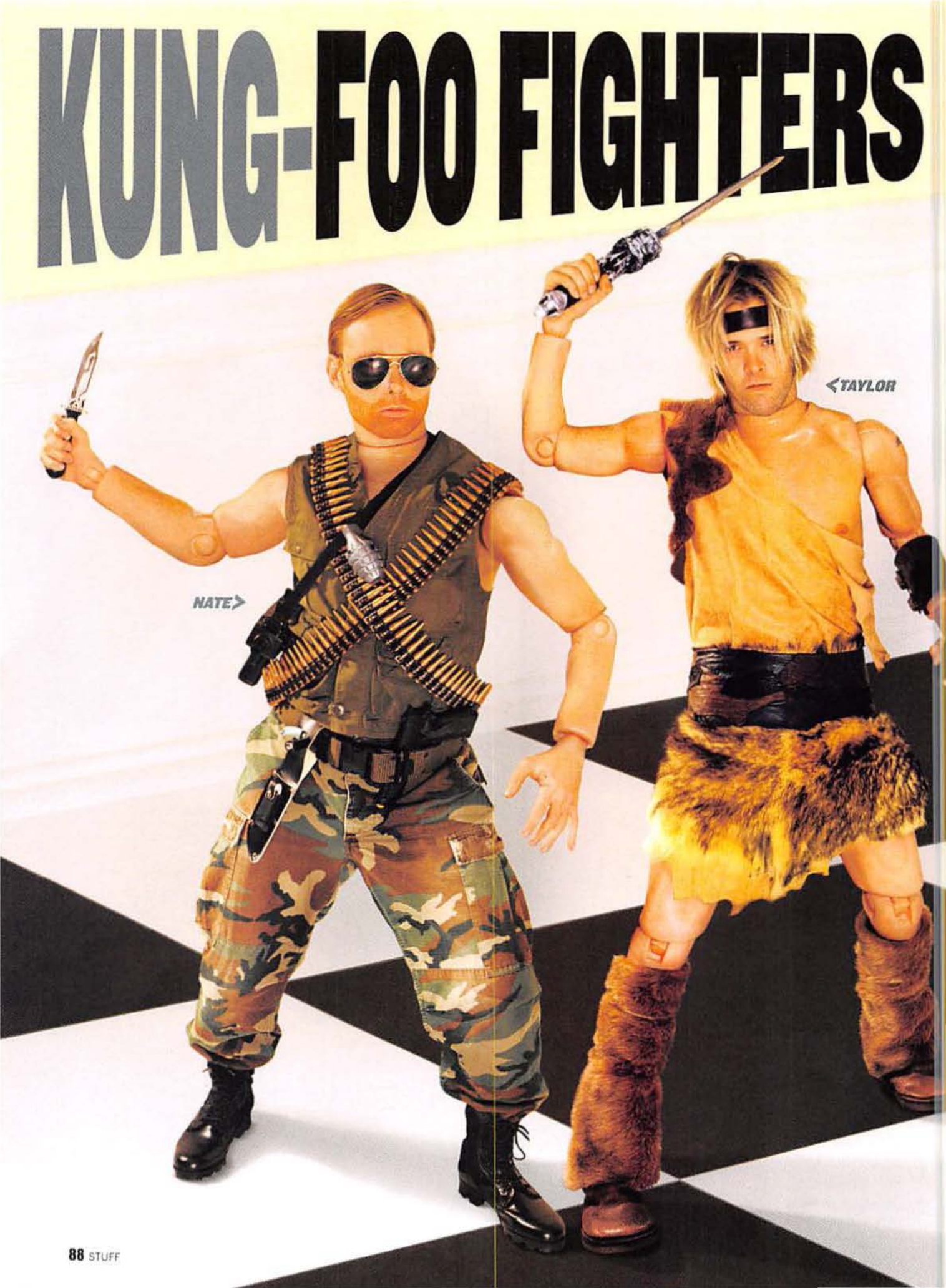
Are people treating you differently now that you've done two big-time movies?
The movies aren't out yet, but I was driving out of a gas station today when this husband and wife pulled up honking their horn, saying, "We just want to tell you we love you!" After thanking them, I was like, "Who do you think I am, Liz Hurley?" But they said, "We've loved you ever since *Days of Our Lives*." After that, I went to a casting for a big movie and they were like, "My God, it's so nice to meet you." And now, talking with you—really, this is a great day.

When people honk at me leaving a gas station, they usually pull up and say, "Dude, you left your gas tank open."
[*Laughs*] I'll bet they say more than that sometimes.

Sometimes they throw in an expletive or two, but no, that's pretty much it.

Styling: Nikko @ Cloutier. Hair: Adhir Abergel @ Smashbox Agency. Makeup: Sharon Gault @ Magnet. For clothes, see the Where to Buy page.

KUNG-FOO FIGHTERS



In a world populated by angry Eminems and pouting Puddles of Mudd, is it physically possible for insanely successful musicians to actually be happy? The answer may surprise you. (It's "purple"!)

BY DAN BOVA PHOTOGRAPHS BY STEPHEN STICKLER @ L2 AGENCY

We can make rock stars do anything. (Right now, they're dating our mom!)

"Oooff!" said Dave Grohl. Makes sense. Homie *did* get hit in the gut.

"I'D GET HIGH AS A BITCH AND GET NACHOS AND A CHIPWICH."

ONE THING YOU QUICKLY LEARN on the Foo Fighters' tour bus is that under no circumstances should you enter a bathroom after front man Dave Grohl has been there. Witness this story he giddily relates to various members of the Foo crew: "Kurt [Cobain] and I were sharing a hotel room. I went in the bathroom and took a nasty dump. He wanted to use it right when I was done, but I was like, 'No, dude, you should really wait a few minutes.' But he just shrugged and walked in. All I heard was the door close, a pause and then—*blarrrrfggghh!* He just came back out and watched TV. I was like, 'Dude, are you OK?' and he just looked at me."

The "smoking lounge" (the back of the bus where Dave and drummer Taylor Hawkins spend a lot of time smoking and, well, lounging) erupts. Whoops and giggles are a common occurrence on this rocking and rolling loony bin—and with good cause. Last night they played a Halloween show in New York City (dressed as the Hives) that featured a surprise appearance by Fred Schneider of the B-52's (one of Dave's all-time favorite bands), and today they will play the last of a series of two-dollar shows at the Electric Factory in Philadelphia. Oh, yeah, and they just learned that their new album, *One by One*, sold a bazillion copies in its first week. (*Bazillion* is a technical term for 120,000+ copies.) The album debuted at No. 1 in unnecessary countries like Australia, Ireland, Norway and New Zealand, but came in at No. 3 in America, right behind Santana and Faith Hill (no wonder the rest of the world hates us). Giddy as little millionaire musicians, the Foos kick back and continue to talk...shit.

TAYLOR: What about that time when you took a big ol' hooch dump in London?
DAVE: We were staying over in London. I had to go, and we had 20 blocks to go. We passed by this tiny park, and I just jumped the iron fence and did it. I picked a very secluded spot because I didn't want some fucking bobby coming by like, "All right, then!" [and I'd] get thrown in jail for shitting in a park.

STUFF: Are you guys treated to daily updates on Dave's bowel movements?
T: Probably, yeah. A lot of times. [*To Dave*] Hey, I'm really into that Neil Young book.

Speaking of shit, have you guys read the Mötley Crüe book *The Dirt*?
D: I think that there may have been some embellishment, some exaggeration. "Dude, I had 13 needles in the same vein and I still couldn't get high!" "I woke up with a bloody needle in my cock." I'm surprised those fucking guys didn't wind up in jail.
T: I mean, if your life is such a fucking mess like that, quit going to clubs. Quit fucking going out. If you're that much of an alkie, just stay home and drink.

You mention jail. What did you make of Winona's indiscretion?
D: I always thought that the drug thing would have helped her out: "I was fucked up—I need to go to rehab. I did shoplift. I was fucked up—I need to get my shit together." Instead of saying, "This director told me to do it." You know, "I was studying for this Hannibal Lecter character, so I ate six people." In Hollywood Celebrityland, a lot of those people are so far removed from reality that they don't know how to do the most mundane shit. I mean, someone like Michael Jackson doesn't know what it is like to go to 7-Eleven and get nachos.
C-MINUS (the DJ who opens for the band): And that's what it's all about, the little things. The pleasures in life.
D: Exactly, shitting in a park, keeping it real. Dude, when I used to smoke weed, my favorite thing was to get high as a bitch and go to 7-Eleven and get fucking nachos and a Chipwich. Sweet and salty snacks, man.

Your videos are funny, but your music isn't. Why is that?
D: The only reason we've made funny videos is that we're making fun of videos in general. When it came time to do a video for that "Big Me" song, it started feeling like videos are basically commercial advertisements for your album. This one director named Jesse Perez sent us his treatment, which was basically one sentence that said, "Ever see those Mentos commercials?" And it seemed perfect. The song is the most candy-assed pop jingle, and it is only fucking two minutes and ten seconds long. The song itself is sort of making fun of the standard pop format, and here the video would be a fucking parody of a candy commercial. We've never been an image-conscious band. So if I'm going to make a video, instead of dressing me up in designer clothes and fucking dipping me in water, I'll fucking dress up as a fucking gay flight attendant just to say, "Fuck you."

Fun fact: Guitarist Chris Shiflett is actually an amateur boxer. Less fun fact: He punched us in the balls.

Styling: Amit Gawam. Hair: Todd Bush. Makeup: Elisa Flowers @ Bernstein & Andriulli. Prop Styling: Ariana Salvato.

"Hey, dude. I'm freezing." "Shut up, left nipple."

Take it easy, man! So, what do you do in your downtime?
D: I like to shoot skeet. It's like playing a video game, except you smell the sulfur, feel the gun kick. But you're not killing anything, not doing the world any harm. It's like golfing with guns.

Are you learning from Neil Young's mistakes in that biography?
T: I don't know. I had a pretty serious drug problem that almost killed me. And those are lessons you learn on your own. Because I was reading all of this stuff before, but that's not going to teach you anything.

What happened?
T: Drank too much and took too many depressants and woke up seven days later. That was a big life lesson. It really did change me completely. I sometimes feel that when I was in that altered state, the coma, something flipped inside me. I could never do that again. But I wouldn't take those experiences away. I did drugs with the best of them. I partied just as hard or harder than anybody else.

Good job. Anyone have any annoying habits on the bus?
T: Well, we have to hear about Dave's turds a lot. Nothing drives me nuts, though. I know that my and Dave's smoking completely annoys [guitarist] Chris [Shiflett] to no end. It completely fucking bugs him, but he can eat a dick as far as I'm concerned.

MEANWHILE, UP FRONT...
Chris and bassist Nate Mendel are having a somewhat less rollicking good time reading and staring off into space. Could it be that even rock stars get bored? Let's find out!

Do you get bored? What do you do on your days off?
CHRIS: A day off on the tour, I always like going to the mall, as lame as that sounds. Go check out the record store. It must just feel safe or something. I try not to hit the food court, though.

You guys have any regrettable tattoos?
NATE: I've got a hippie scar. A little ankle band. I would do that over if I had the chance.
C: I have the word FREE tattooed across my back in giant letters. It is so dumb. I don't even have a good story for it. I was in a band, and we had a song called "Free." That was going to be our big hit. Since the day I got it, my mom has had an open offer to pay for ▷▷▷

THE FOO, THE HUNGRY

A page torn from the actual contract anyone hosting the Fighters must sign. Rock 'n' rollers are so demanding!

A) DRESSING ROOM HOSPITALITY
**Dearest Reader: This rider is comprised of the things that we would go and buy for ourselves if we had the time to assemble a snacking feast instead of filling our day with reading magazines and watching *Dumb & Dumber* on the tour bus. This is stuff we look forward to diving into each day. Making things nicely presented and fresh shows us that you really care....Always remember, and never forget, that the band travels on its tummy, just like Pootie Tang or the guy who looks like Jesus from Nickelback.

FOO FIGHTERS BAND ROOM

3 Packs of each: Parliament Lights and Marlboro Reds. If you choose to take some moral stance, a $30 U.S. buyout must be substituted. (Remember, you are in concerts, not saving whales.)
4 Cases of half-liter water. Volvic preferred, use Evian as last resort....We expect you to know the metric system and are well aware of how large half-liters are.
4 Pairs of each: White crew socks and Fruit of the Loom crewneck T-shirts
2 12-ounce bottles of mineral water chilled on ice—PERRIER!
12 Cans of DIET COKE
1 Case of assorted sodas chilled on ice
1 Gallon of FRESH orange juice (Minute Maid Pulp Free is acceptable if your local juicer is lazy.)
1 Large bottle of Ocean Spray cranberry juice
6 Bottles of the following Snapples: iced tea, lemonade, kiwi or other berry flavors (mix 'n' match)
2 Cases of Budweiser
1 Case of microbrew (In countries where Bush is not president, please choose a nice local beer.)
1 Quart of apple juice
24 16-ounce Guinness in the pub-draft cans
4 Bottles of quality red wine (merlot, cabernet, etc.)
4 Bottles of quality white wine
1 Bottle of Crown Royal Canadian whiskey
1 12-pack of Coors Light in cans
24 Cans of Red Bull energy drink
12 Bottles of Gatorade—Colors should be: blue, Riptide Rush, Fierce Melon, red and any other weird shade they invent. TAYLOR'S FAVORITE: FIERCE KIWI—Looks like a Christmas tree.
1 Pound of FRESH GROUND COFFEE. Starbucks or equivalent, IF HUMANLY POSSIBLE. This band DID start in Seattle, for goodness' sake!!
1 Coffee/tea setup (Tazo, Earl Grey or something hippie) with honey, lemons, sugar and half-and-half creamer. Also, please provide a few packets of THROAT COAT TEA.
1 Small package of crystallized ginger
1 Mess of fruit (18 bananas, six apples, two pears, four kiwi fruit, one bunch of seedless grapes, a carton of strawberries—use your creative flair, and feel free to substitute seasonal or local fruits.)
1 Fresh vegetable-and-cheese tray with hummus, pita bread and crackers (for eight people). REMEMBER, CAULIFLOWER IS SOMETHING THAT GETS THROWN, NOT EATEN.
1 Pallet of wheatgrass (two feet by one foot) and a grinder or juicer to get the scrumptious fluid from within the perky grasses
1 Box of either of the following cereals: Special K Red Berries, Honeycomb, Lucky Charms, Froot Loops
1 Box of either of the following healthy cereals: Mueslix, bran or other hippie flakes
1 Gallon of fat-free milk
2 Cartons of Edensoy soy milk or rice milk
1 Bag of Doritos (regular flavor)
1 Package of beef jerky
1 Mach3 razor with blades
1 Can of travel-size shaving cream
3 Packages of chewing gum (preferably DENTYNE ICE/BLUE BOX)
1 Package of chocolate-covered Hobnobs
6 Chocolate Kinder Surprise Eggs
1 Jar of Smucker's strawberry jam
1 Loaf of wheat bread
1 Jar of Skippy peanut butter
5 Energy bars: Tiger's Milk or granola-type bars (Ask a hippie for a better suggestion.)
1 Bag of candy bars and chocolate
3 BUS TUBS OF ICE TO BE PLACED IN THE ARTISTS' DRESSING ROOM 90 MINUTES PRIOR TO SHOW TIME. THIS IS VERY IMPORTANT, NO MATTER WHAT COUNTRY YOU LIVE IN.

ARTISTS' RECIPE FOR ICE.
Get some water. Clean water is preferred!
Put it in trays or other fun molding implements.
Store it at freezing (metric or Fahrenheit) for four (4) hours.
Repeat as needed.

ANY EFFORT TO MAKE THE DRESSING ROOM HOMELIKE AND HABITABLE IS MUCH APPRECIATED—WE MISS OUR PUPPIES AND TRIPS TO THE LOCAL SIZZLER. WE WILL LOVE YOU MORE IF YOU COVER UP ANY DING-DONGS OR ANTIGRUNGE SLOGANS ON THE DRESSING-ROOM WALLS.

Good thing he has ammo strapped to his chest. He can use it if he runs out of ammo.

"Hmmm...not phony enough," said the photographer. "Bring in the enormous telephone!"

it to be removed, but I hear getting it removed is a lot more painful than getting it put on.

That's true of a lot of things.

FOOD FOR FOO

The growing smell of grease and beef can mean only one of two things: Either Dave has released last night's dinner, or Philadelphia is drawing near. Fortunately, it is the latter. Suddenly, the Foos grow deadly serious: They are trying to figure out what to eat for dinner. Dave wants Morton's Steakhouse. Nate, the leader of a vegetarian contingent, wants this Chinese-food place famous for its fake meat. Their tour manager, Gus, will order both. On the topic of beef, Dave notes that he has been on the Atkins diet for 33 years.

DAVE'S REALLY SMOKIN'-HOT GIRLFRIEND: He has bacon for breakfast, a hamburger for lunch and a steak for dinner.
D: It is how I keep my girlish figure. That's why at night, before I fall asleep, my heart stops for 45 seconds.

The bus halts at a truck stop, and Taylor immediately hops off. The rest of the crew turn their attention to the TV, where a rough cut of their new video is being screened. Chris notes that in one close-up of Dave it really, really looks like he is jerking off. "That's the advantage of being a drummer," says Dave. "You masturbate rhythmically." The leader of a huge rock band actually has to masturbate? Suddenly we have something in common!

BACKSTAGE AT THE ELECTRIC FACTORY

The Foos' dressing room looks a lot like your psychedelic grandpa's basement: old mismatched couches lit by half-working Christmas lights. An Eminem video plays, prompting a disgusted sound guy to look up from his plate of crap and complain about Eminem's crew praying. "These guys get stoned, then pray and rap about killing people?"

D: Stoned prayer is the best. When I was in Catholic school, we'd get high and have our morning prayers. It'd be like, "Duuude, I think I just accepted Jesus Christ as my personal savior....I'm going to the candy machine."

As show time nears, Dave buoyantly bounces about like some kind of, um, buoyant, bouncy thing. "I hope it warms up. The cold is not good for the nipples," he points out, as his nipples point out of his shirt. The way he keeps yawning, you'd think that for a former member of one of the most influential bands in the history of rock, smaller gigs like this are an afterthought. Well, guess what, smart guy? You're wrong! Dave Grohl secret No. 427: He yawns when he gets nervous. How cute is that? Answer: very.

SHOWTIME

The Foo Fighters proceed to play their instruments onstage, as is so often the case with musical concerts. "People want to know why we're playing these two-dollar shows," Dave explains to the crowd. "It's because we are really fucking desperate for attention. We're like a two-dollar whore, and we fuck all night." During the course of the show, Dave will have packets of Smarties thrown at him, along with two inflatable cows, a fighter-pilot helmet and a sweaty T-shirt that reads MTV SUCKS. This he sheepishly holds up to the crowd and the cameras (the show is being simulcast on MTV2). "You want me to put this sweaty T-shirt on? I'm not going to do it. That's how I got my first case of scabies." Pretty funny, Dave, unless you really did have scabies. Those things hurt, you big jerk!

HOMEWARD HO!

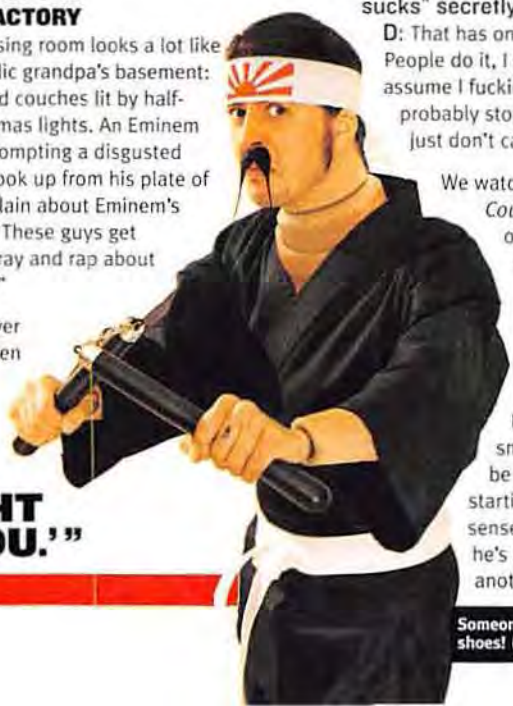
Back on the bus, Dave generously shares some of his steak with the drooling magazine geek in the corner (me!).

Did the crowd chanting, "Courtney sucks" secretly delight you?

D: That has only happened twice. People do it, I guess, because they assume I fucking hate her. They'd probably stop if they realized I really just don't care.

We watch the *MTV2 Rock Countdown*. He is a part of three of the top four songs. No. 4 is Queens of the Stone Age (which he drummed for), No. 2 is Nirvana (during which his constant joking and commenting cease) and No. 1 is Foo Fighters. The smile that always seems to be forming on his face is starting to make a lot of sense. Or maybe it's just that he's thinking of taking another dump.

"I'LL DRESS AS A GAY FLIGHT ATTENDANT TO SAY 'F* YOU.'"**



Someone's belt matches his shoes! (His shoes are also white.)

Stuff magazine .com

PRETTY GIRLS

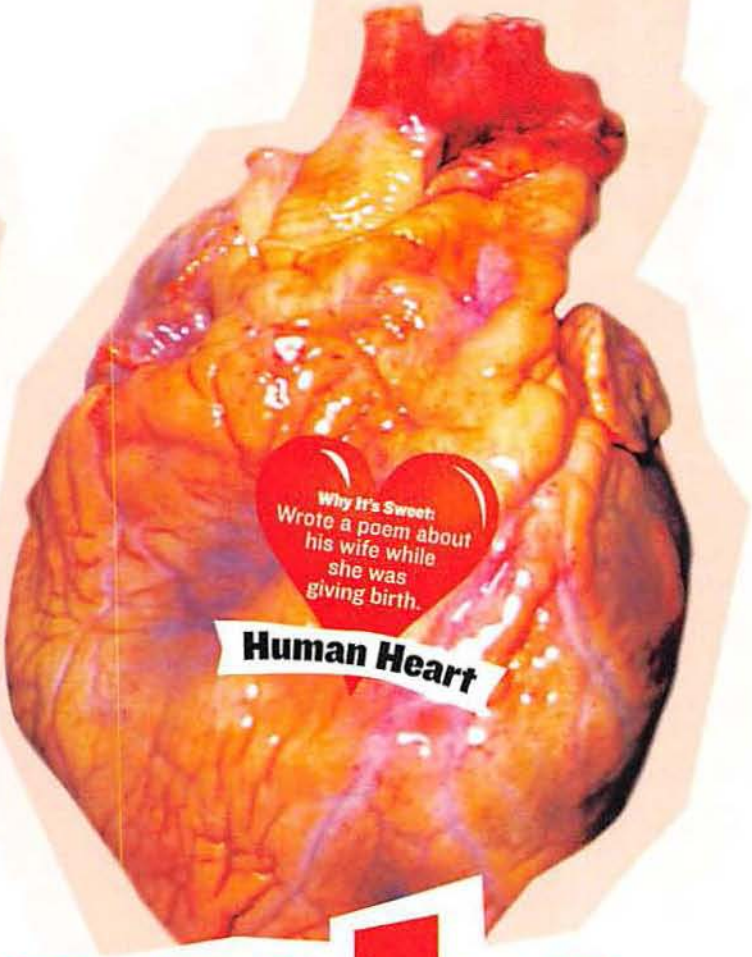
We know you like photos of attractive, glistening women, so we had this idea: Take all the girls from *Stuff*, lay them out in our Cover Girl Gallery, put 'em up on a Web site and call it StuffMagazine.com. Then we had another idea: Take all the girls from *Stuff* and lay them out in our Cover Girl Gallery. Luckily, our first idea won out.

PRETTY EXCLUSIVES

StuffMagazine.com is the only place to find exclusive Web-only photos of the Women of 39th & Sixth and Women's Studies applicants. Go there in the next 10 minutes and we'll throw in the ladies' profiles (stolen directly from the magazine) for free!

PRETTY MUCH ALL WE'VE GOT

As always, there are tons of contests, jokes, Hype, sex and girls you can't find in the magazine. Plus, that new site we've been telling you about is still on the way. We just had to put it back in the oven for another month. Oh, damn—the oven! Our soufflé!



Sweet Hearts

These organs are *figuratively* sweet—not literally. We assume.

Why It's Sweet: Remembered that his girlfriend's favorite pie is pecan, and made one from scratch on their anniversary.

Pig Heart

Why It's Sweet: Found a job for a homeless man at the local bakery, saying, "You'll never be hungry again."

Elephant Heart

Why It's Sweet: Adopted three kittens with conjunctivitis and nursed them back to health.

Rabbit Heart

Why It's Sweet: Went as his niece's date to her third-grade formal.

Dog Heart (with Heartworm)

Why It's Sweet: Tracked down the person who bought her husband's childhood rocking horse and bought it back.

Crayfish Heart

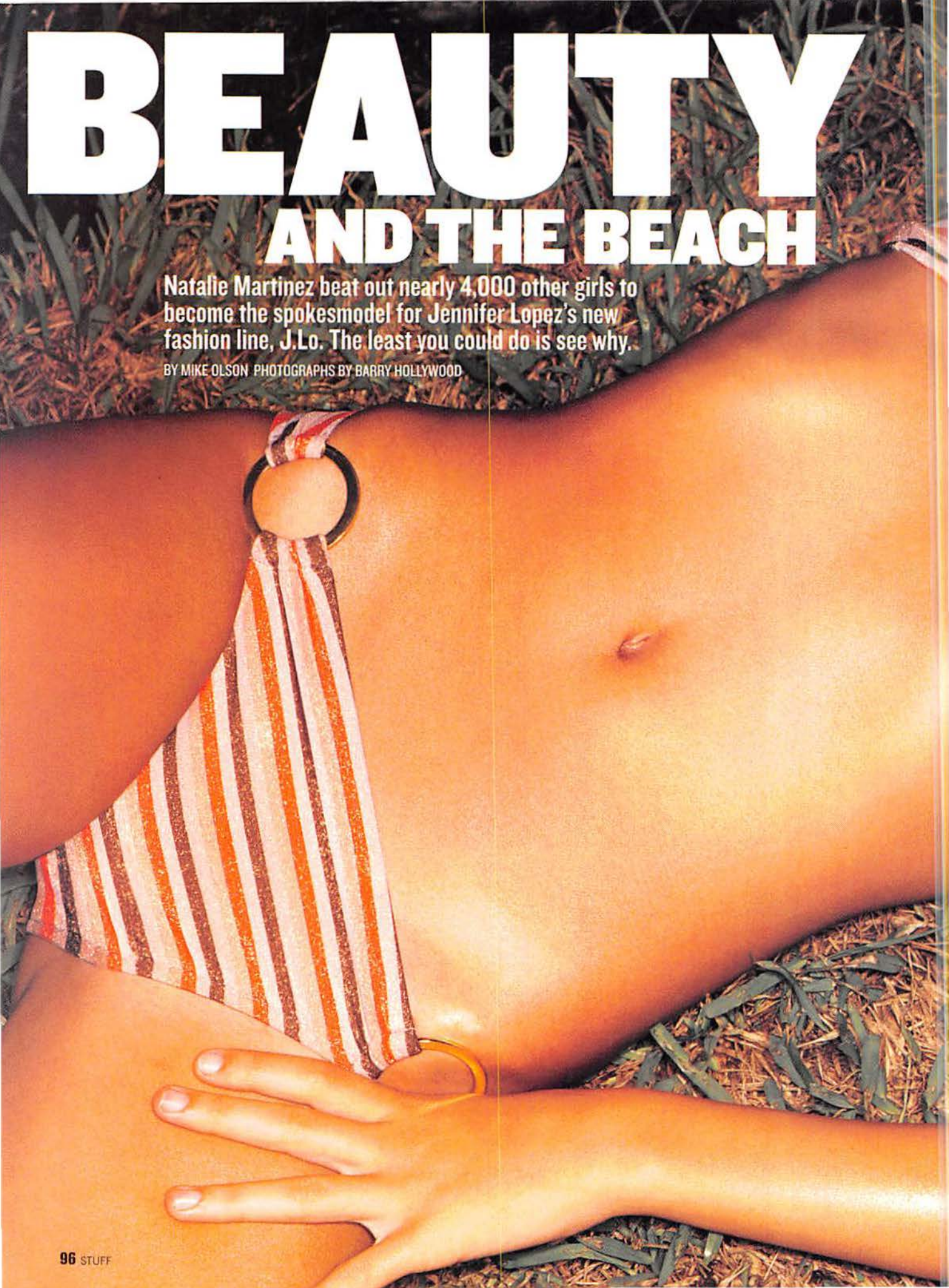
Why It's Sweet: Remembers to push and pull blood throughout the body, keeping host organism alive.

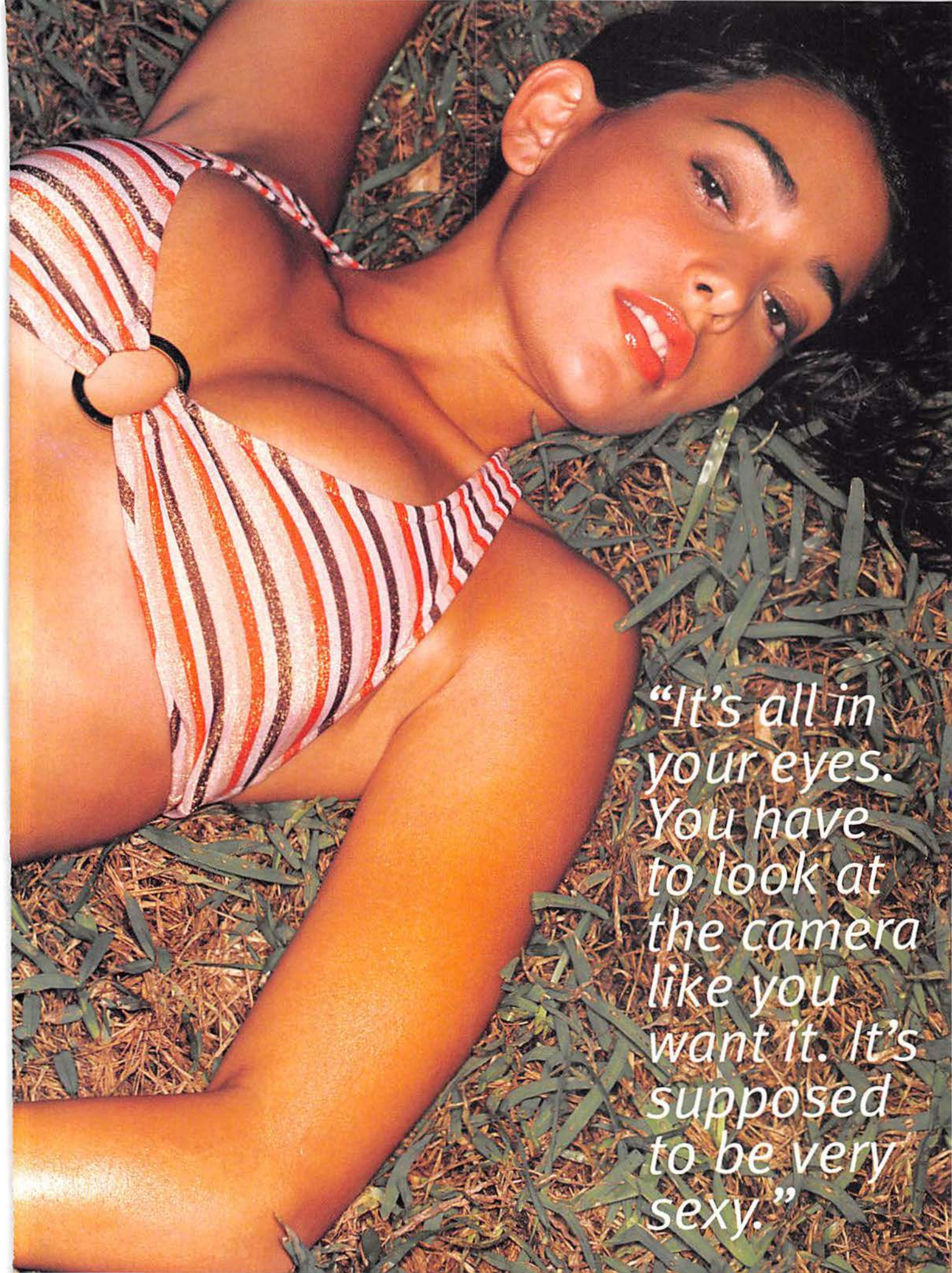
Cat Heart

BEAUTY AND THE BEACH

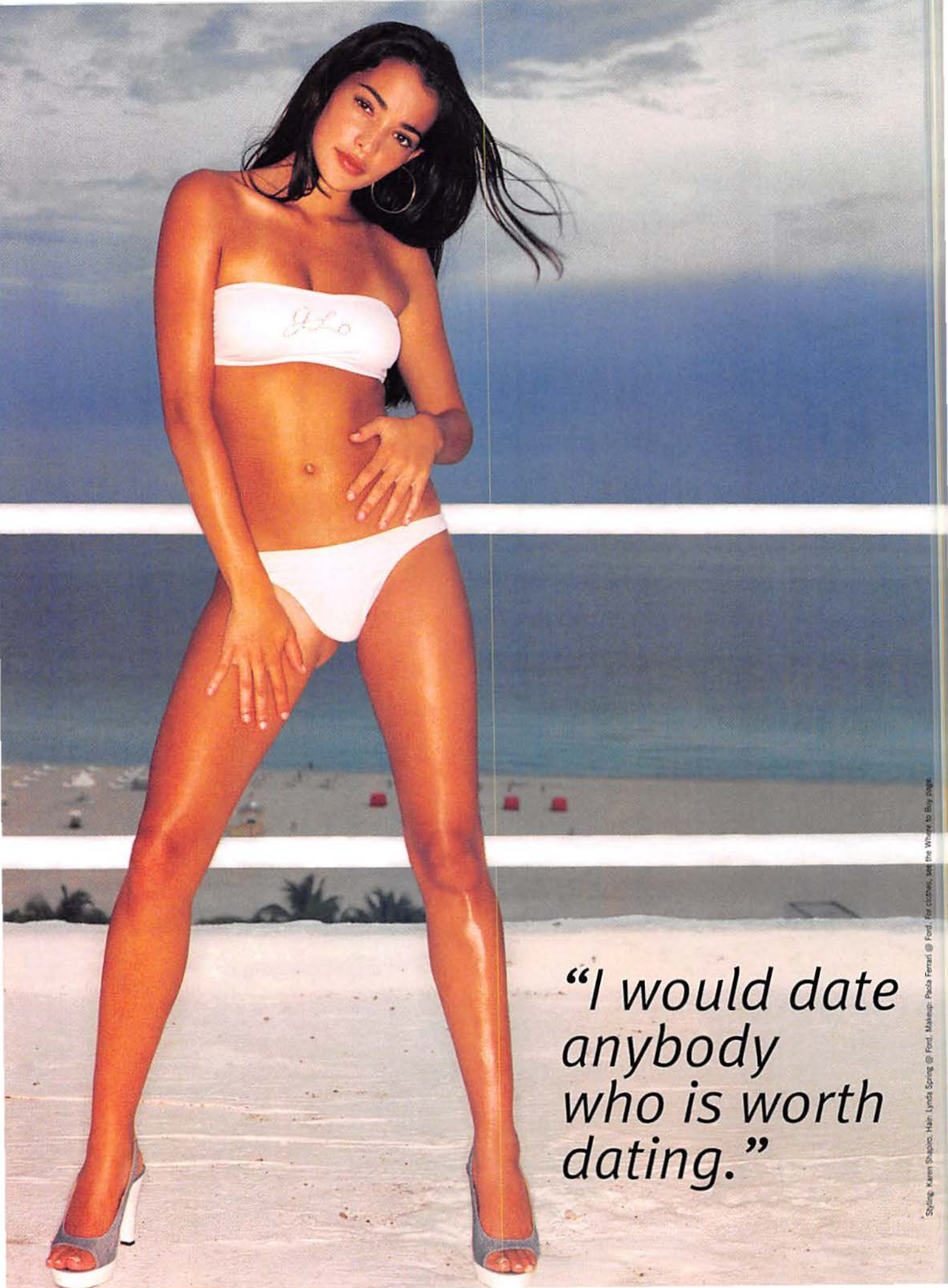
Natalie Martinez beat out nearly 4,000 other girls to become the spokesmodel for Jennifer Lopez's new fashion line, J.Lo. The least you could do is see why.

BY MIKE OLSON PHOTOGRAPHS BY BARRY HOLLYWOOD



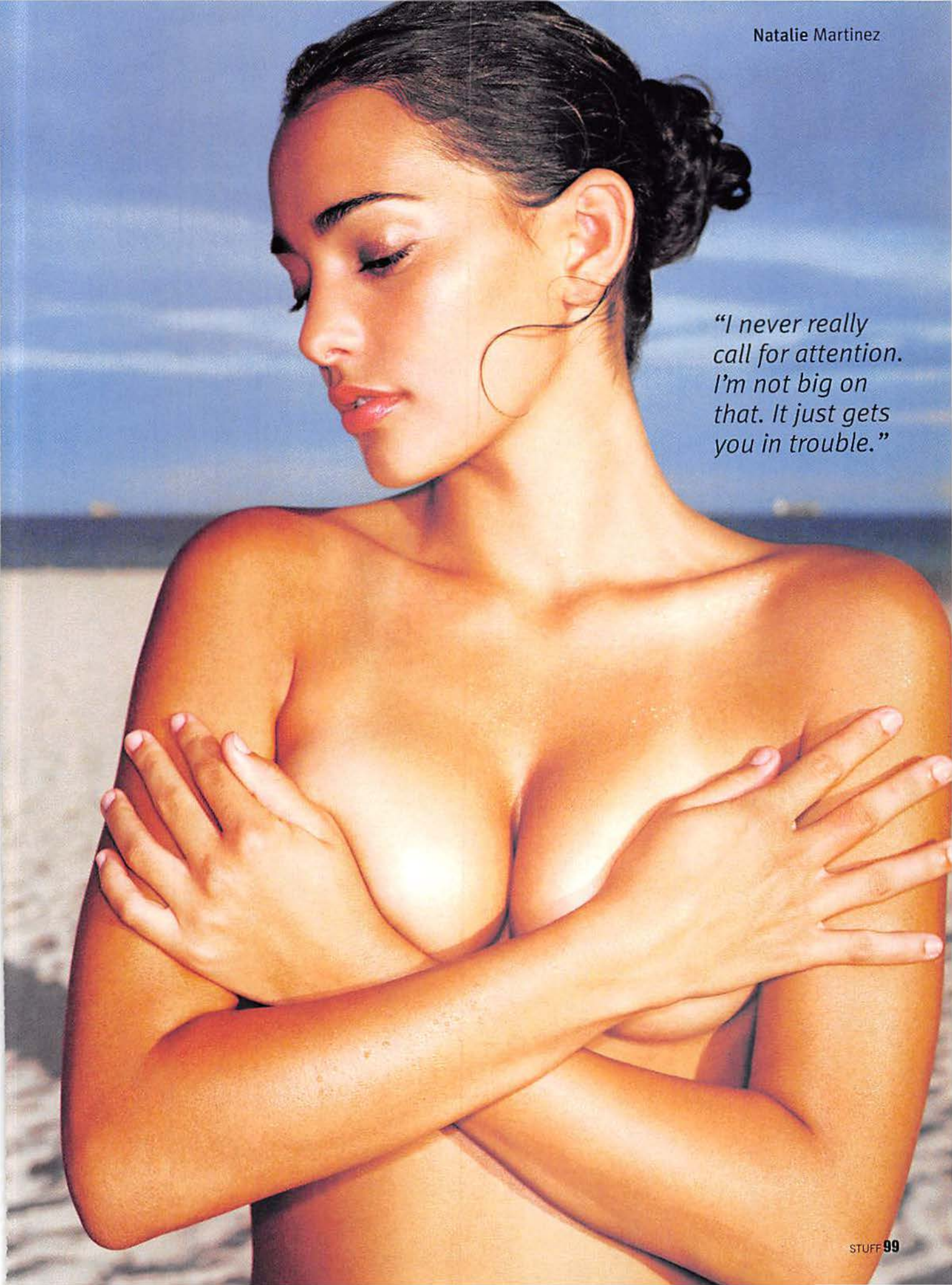


"It's all in your eyes. You have to look at the camera like you want it. It's supposed to be very sexy."



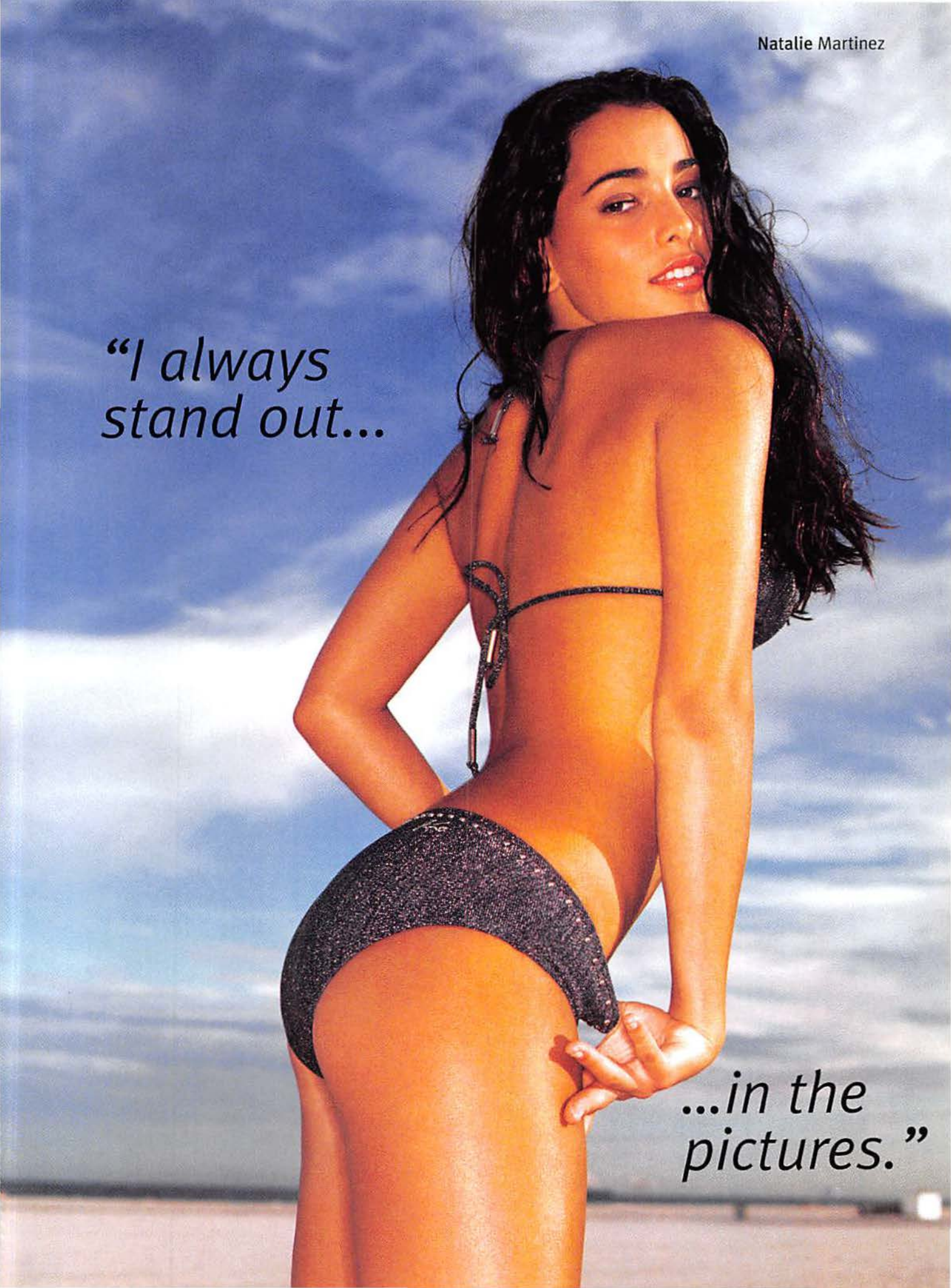
"I would date anybody who is worth dating."

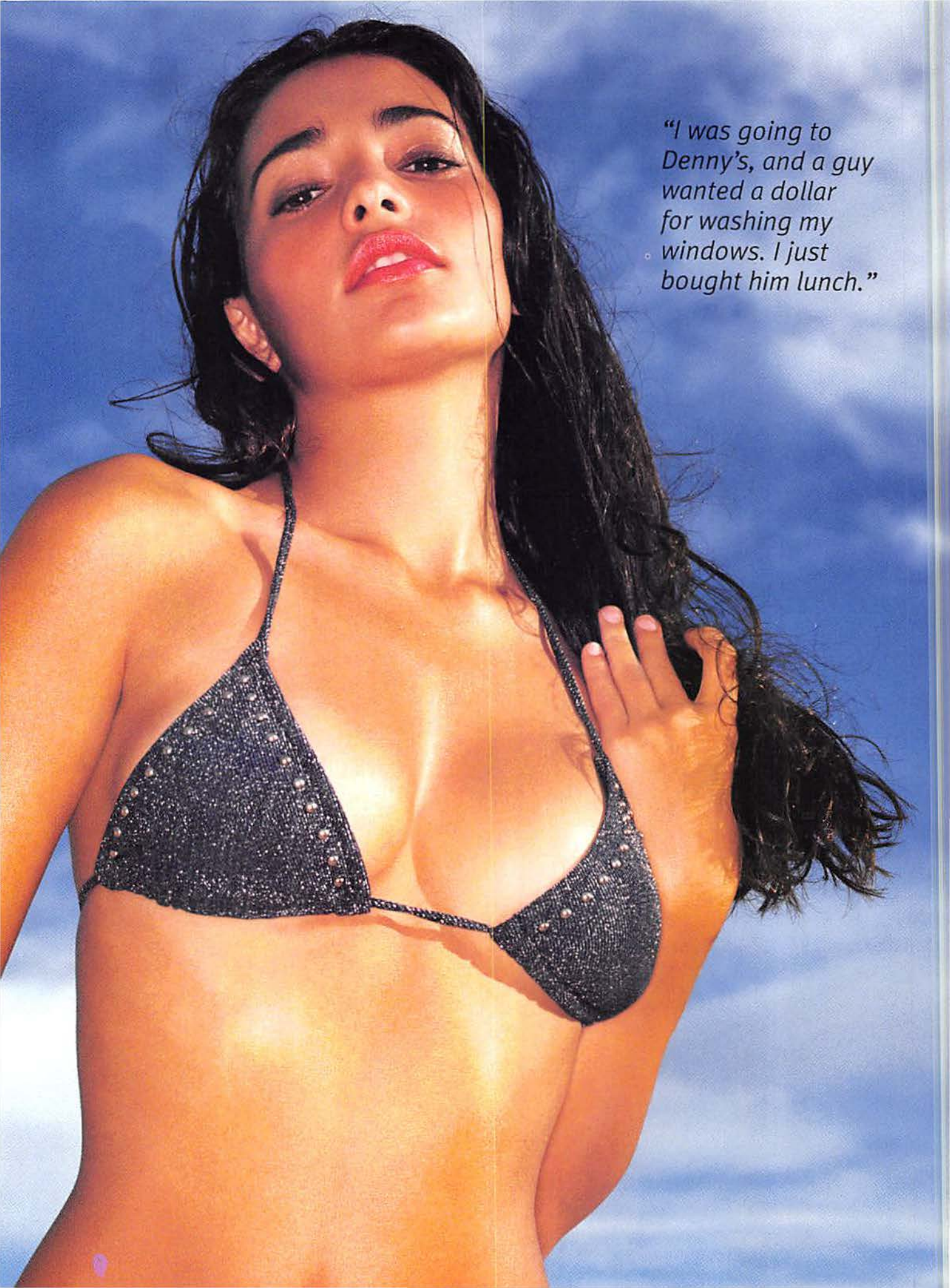
Styling: Karen Shapiro. Hair: Lynda Spring @ Ford. Makeup: Paola Ferrari @ Ford. For clothes, see the Where to Buy page.



"I never really call for attention. I'm not big on that. It just gets you in trouble."

"I'm very against animal cruelty. I couldn't even kill a cockroach. I would have to call someone else to kill it."


Natalie Martinez
"I always stand out...
...in the pictures."

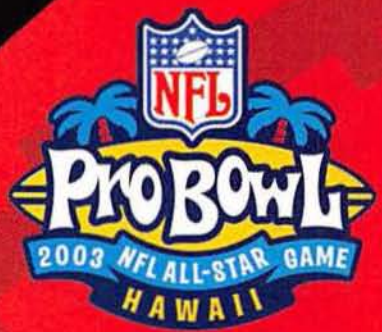


"I was going to Denny's, and a guy wanted a dollar for washing my windows. I just bought him lunch."

"I want to have something to fall back on. I'm not going to be beautiful forever."

presented by Coors LIGHT

THE MAXIM NFL BEACH BASH!



THE BEST OF THE 2002 FOOTBALL SEASON

Just when you thought the season was over and you'd have to spend "quality time" with those you love... MAXIM, the NFL, and ESPN come to the rescue with a full hour of the 2002 football season's highlights and random acts of senseless humor.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 2003

10 PM EST ON ESPN

A MUST SEE!
MAXIM'S FIRST TV SPECIAL

AND DON'T MISS!
THE NFL PRO BOWL
5:30 PM EST on ABC

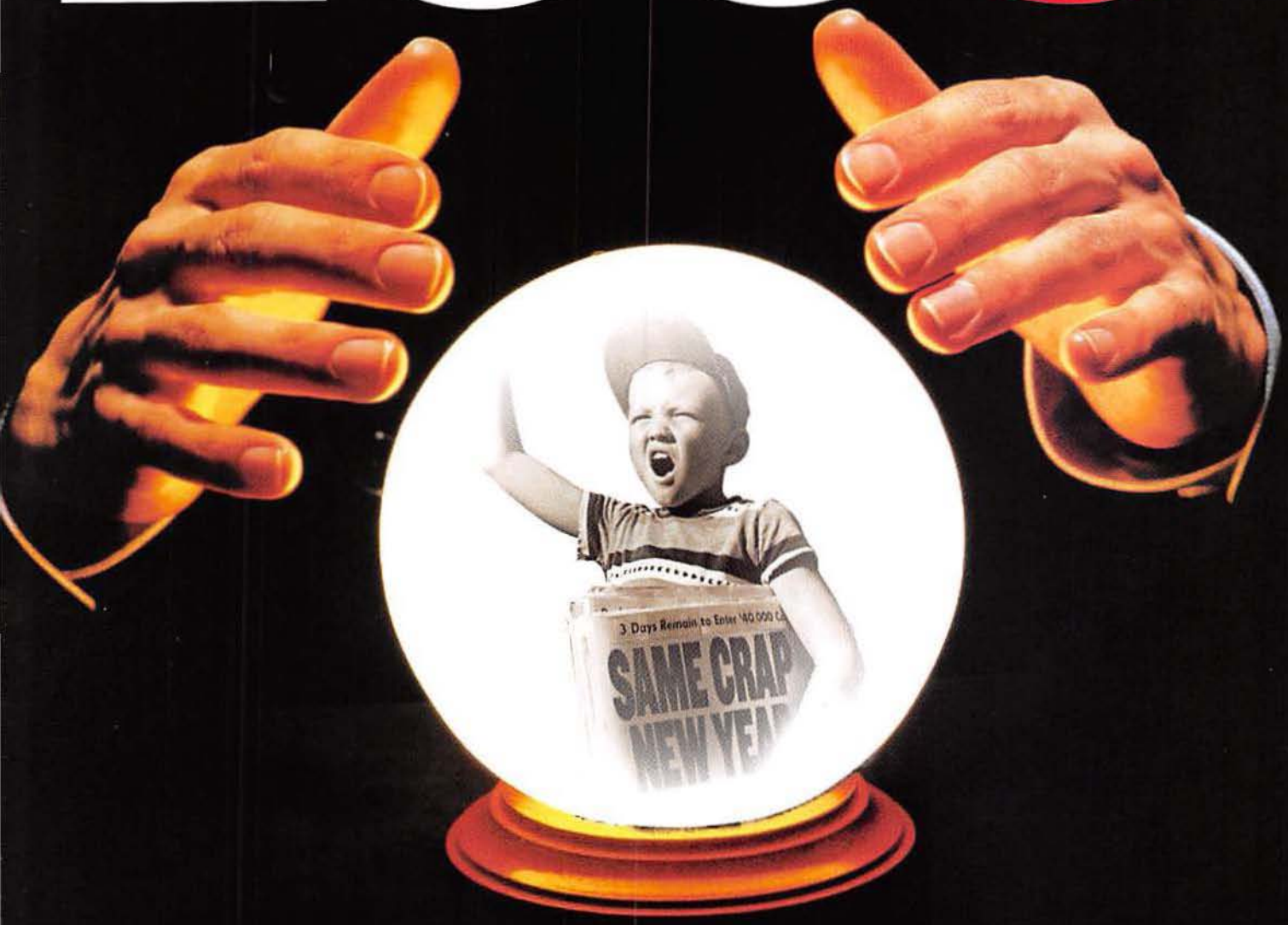
THE MAXIM AWARDS

- OUTSTANDING ACHIEVEMENT IN RAZZLE-DAZZLE
- COAST-TO-COAST RETURN OF THE YEAR
- QUARTERBACKS' WORST ENEMY
- BIGGEST HIT OF THE SEASON
- MOST ENTERTAINING TIRADE
- TOUGHEST MAN
- KILLER CATCH
- BEST JEWELRY
- ... AND MORE!

YOUR VOTE COUNTS! MAXIM ONLINE.COM

Go to maximonline.com now and make your voice heard!

2003



IT'S INCREDIBLY ARROGANT TO THINK YOU CAN PREDICT EVERYTHING THAT WILL HAPPEN IN A GIVEN YEAR. SO LET'S GET TO IT!

BY MARK REMY

Who has time to read newspapers, watch TV and flip through magazines? The elderly, for starters. And prisoners. And the handicapped, who are sort of prisoners trapped in their own bodies. Security guards also have a lot of free time. Oh, and unemployed people, particularly if they're also elderly. But *you* certainly don't—if, like us, you host a book-discussion group every week and would rather die than serve store-bought cookies! That's why we've compiled this month-by-month breakdown of what the media will be covering this year. Read it now and save yourself a year's worth of wasted time. Or save even more time by just looking at the pictures. That's what we did.

JANUARY: "Now fly. Fly away and be free with the others!"

JANUARY

NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS

Here's what you need to know:

→ Making resolutions is easy.

→ But keeping them is hard!

→ So set realistic goals.

A newspaper columnist will write: "My New Year's resolution this year? No more New Year's resolutions!" This columnist almost took a job in PR once. But when he writes a zinger like that, he's glad he didn't.

HANGOVER CURES

There are none. This will not stop you from getting blatheringly drunk.

ELVIS PRESLEY'S BIRTHDAY

It's January 8th. A local TV news anchor will mention this fact at the end of the newscast as a lighthearted way to wrap things up. Her on-air partner will respond with, "Thank-yuh. Thank-yuh very much," as if he is Elvis Presley. He will smile, but this man secretly hates his life. He should.

SUPER BOWL

The Super Bowl is big. How big? Really big! It's like the Super Bowl of football. Also, the ads are really expensive. (Some people have been known to watch just for the ads!) And prepare yourself for snarky commentary on these ads—with innovative thumbs-up/thumbs-down reviews.

FEBRUARY: Why are they smiling? They've outlived all their children—even the really healthy one!

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR. DAY

Your local paper will publish a letter to the editor from someone wondering why we have an MLK Day but not an FDR Day or a JFK Day. This person will begin the letter by stressing that he is not a racist. (This person is a racist.)

FEBRUARY

GROUNDHOG DAY

Welcome to the same motherfucking photo of those guys in top hats holding up a confused groundhog.

VALENTINE'S DAY

→ Mr. and Mrs. Old Married Couple have been married for 50 years—maybe even 60 or 70. Their secret? Laughter. Your local newspaper will photograph them in their living room. They will be sitting on a sofa, holding hands. They are young at heart, which may also be the article's headline.

→ You will also see a story on those little candy hearts with the messages on them. The story will focus on such new, "modern" messages as FAX ME, E-MAIL ME and YOU GO, GIRL. You know what? Technology really *has* changed everything—even the candy we give our sweethearts!

SNOW REPORTS

Half of the time, TV weathermen will call it snow. The other half, they will call it "the white stuff." Not even they will know why. They will try hard to be funny and fail. But that won't stop the other anchors from playing along.

MARCH: Sadly, she died before the LPGA really took off.

MARCH

ST. PATRICK'S DAY

Your local newscasters will wear something green and may kick off the newscast with the phrase "Erin go bragh!" or "top o' the mornin'." If it is not actually morning, they may chuckle and say, "Top o' the *evenin'*." This will make you want to vomit. Aim for the screen.

WOMEN'S HISTORY MONTH

This is the only time all year that you will hear about Margaret Sanger or see a photo of Eleanor Roosevelt. It will be the same photo they used last year, and she will still look hideous.

MAY: How cute. Not him—we mean our third nipple!

APRIL

DAYLIGHT SAVING TIME

The front page of your morning paper will have a little picture of a clock with the hour hand "springing ahead" in a blur. The paper will not, however, print the typo "Did you forget to adjust your *cocks*?" This will make you sad.

TAX DEADLINE

Taxes are due already? Oh, man! Time to write a story on it, and start it with the T.S. Eliot line "April is the cruelest month." Don't forget a photo of a guy buried under receipts and paperwork. His teeth will be clenched around a pencil, and his hair will be mussed up.

EASTER

Baby chicks and bunnies sure are cute. But guess what? They grow into big chickens and rabbits. Better think twice before you give one as a gift.

MAY

MOTHER'S DAY

In the mood for an essay from a middle-aged woman whose mom died seven years ago? It's your lucky day. She can't write for shit, but give her a break—her mom is dead! The bottom line: Don't take your mom for granted. If you do, she might die. Then it'll be too late!

CINCO DE MAYO

If there's one thing newspaper food writers agree on, it's that fresh salsa is much better than the mass-produced stuff—and easy to make, too! Also: A perky female friend will send you an e-card today. It will contain the word *fiesta*.

PROM SEASON

One young woman will talk with a reporter about how much money she spent on the big event. (It's a lot.) On a somber note: Remember the tragic prom-night car crash that killed those local teens—the promising ones? A makeshift memorial will appear at the crash site to mark the anniversary. It will consist of cheap stuffed bears and flowers wrapped in cellophane. You will wonder what'll happen to all this crap when it rains. Also: News reports on the horrors of teenage drinking escalate to a point where you may start drinking.

MAY: *Dude, I am sooo getting laid tonight!* thought Elizabeth the night of her prom...and last night, and the night before that, and a couple Saturdays ago, too.

JUNE

FATHER'S DAY

(See May: Mother's Day.)

GRADUATION DAY

You will see a photo of Alec Baldwin or possibly Whoopi Goldberg wearing an academic robe, addressing a bunch of graduating seniors. The topic: making sense of this ever-changing world of ours. Honorary degrees may or may not be involved.

JUNE: Not unlike the graduates, Alec is also looking for work.

SUMMER VACATION

Wanna know how to survive a summer roadtrip with the kids? Turns out, the trick is to keep them distracted. (And don't forget to take along some snacks. *Healthy* snacks!)

WEDDING SEASON

What's the deal with these wedding magazines, like *Modern Bride*? They're so thick! Come to think of it, weddings have really become "big business"—some are outrageously expensive!

JULY

INDEPENDENCE DAY

→ July Fourth's newspaper will include a full-page American flag. You will put it in your front window until it turns yellow. This will make you feel patriotic, even though you haven't voted since 1996.

→ The front page of July 5th's paper will feature a huge photo of the previous night's fireworks. Those colors against the dark sky will look great!

PICNICS

Who's up for one? You'll feel like you should be after reading your paper's annual salute to red-checked blankets and cold chicken. Yet you will try (and fail) to think of even one person you know who's actually had a picnic and enjoyed it. This won't stop your local paper from devoting the better part of a page to macaroni-salad recipes, cute wicker baskets for every budget and tips on planning the perfect picnic. (Hint: Steer clear of ants!) But it's not all fun and games. *Parade* will prove it with a whole feature on salmonella.

JULY: Now that's what we call a golden retriever! (We're talking about the dog.)

AUGUST

THE HEAT

This month, you will hear or read the phrase "beat the heat" no fewer than eight times per week.

SUMMERTIME PESTS

Standing water is bad, because it encourages mosquitoes to reproduce. Old tires? Not so good to have around!

BACK TO SCHOOL

It's back-to-school time—or, as your local newspaper will call it in its kids' fashion story, Back to *Cool*! Late in the month, expect a story about schoolkids and their heavy backpacks. Pediatricians and parents agree: Those things are heavy.

On the lighter side, TV will feature ads depicting ecstatic parents and mopey children shopping for school supplies at unbeatable prices. Mom and Dad are happy that the kids are going back to school...but the kids sure aren't!

HURRICANES AND TROPICAL STORMS

It's hurricane season! How can you tell? Because you will see a reporter on ▷▷▷

TV standing outside in heavy wind and rain. He will be wearing a brand-new Gore-Tex parka, probably from the North Face. He will be silently hoping the storm kills someone.

SEPTEMBER

LABOR DAY

You will see lots of newspaper articles on weekend getaways and barbecue tips, and not nearly enough on Samuel Gompers, founder of the American Federation of Labor. (Gompers! Gompers! Gompers! Ha-ha.) Also: a schmaltzy tribute to the blue-collar types who built this great nation and how they're overlooked in today's "information-based" economy. The author has never built anything, *ever*. This makes him feel guilty.

GRANDPARENTS DAY

This year it's Sunday, September 7, in case you were wondering. Bil Keane, creator of *The Family Circus* comic strip, will devote that day's strip to Grandma and Grandpa. They will be wearing robes and smiling down on their sad grandkids from heaven. Creepy!

OCTOBER

HALLOWEEN

→ Authorities will offer to X-ray candy for free, even though there has never been a documented case of pins or razor blades hidden in candy.

→ Should trick-or-treaters wear bulky masks that limit their vision? No, they should not. Should they wear face paint instead? Yes, they should.

→ A local Wiccan will be interviewed. She will complain that Wiccans get a bad rap, do not worship Satan and are really just "normal folks." She will look like a total weirdo.

OCTOBER: Jon went as a dragon, Meg went as a princess and Charlie went as a rather convincing doorbell.

NOVEMBER: "Help, I'm stuck—and impotent."

NOVEMBER: We weren't invited because last year we took a dump in the tub.

NOVEMBER

THANKSGIVING

→ What should you eat at Thanksgiving dinner? White meat and pumpkin pie. What should you not eat? Dark meat—it's fatty! By the way: Turkey contains something called tryptophan, which makes you sleepy.

→ And don't forget the lighthearted photo of President Bush giving a pardon to a turkey at the White House. The photo's caption will call the turkey Tom at least once.

ELECTIONS

The presidential election isn't until 2004, so this year's election will be a real snore. However, you'd better believe you can count on the following:

→ A newspaper editorial about the importance of voting, even when the election is a real snore.

→ A story or letter to the editor urging people to vote yes on the upcoming school levy, and citing a local teacher who just spent $300 *of her own money* buying supplies for her students. Kids are our future!

→ A photo of an adult walking into a voting booth with a toddler. The caption will mention how the child is "helping" Mom or Dad vote.

DECEMBER

THE HOLIDAYS

→ How do you survive them? Take some time for yourself! And remember the true meaning of Christmas. Or Hanukkah. Whatever. Either way, the American Civil Liberties Union will whine about the decorations on the courthouse lawn. No one will care.

→ Your paper will run a terrible story that tries to explain Kwanzaa.

→ *Playboy* will run a color cartoon of a topless woman sitting on Santa's lap. This will make you embarrassed for the people who work at *Playboy*.

NAFTA

Ten years ago next month, Mexico, Canada and the U.S. implemented the North American Free Trade Agreement. In anticipation of this, *The New York Times* will run a long op-ed piece examining NAFTA 10 years after, probably by former labor secretary Robert Reich. No one will read the whole thing. Not even the editors.

YEAR-END ROUNDUPS

The TV networks will take a look back with a video montage of 2003's major events. Some of it was good. Some of it was bad. But you know what? It was all accompanied by music.

WHAT'S HOT?

Learning "The Ropes"...

the inside story on GREAT SEX

by Jamie Ireland

This month I got a letter from a reader in Texas, about a "little secret" that has made her love life with her husband absolutely explosive. (Those Texans know their stuff, let me tell you.)

THE LETTER

Dear Jamie,

Last month, my husband returned from a business trip in Europe, he was hotter and hornier than ever before, with more passion and sexual energy than he'd had for years. It was incredible. He flat wore me out! And the best part of all—he was having multiple orgasms. I know what you're thinking... men don't have multiples. That's what I thought, too. But his newfound vigor and excitement stimulated me, too, and before we knew it, we were both basking in the glow of the best sex of our lives.

We'd tried tantric stuff in the past, and the results were so-so. But this was something new and exciting, completely out of the ordinary. I asked my husband what had created such a dramatic change in our lovemaking, and he told me he'd finally learned "the ropes."

On the last night of his business trip, my husband spent an evening dining out with a Swedish nutritionist and his wife of 20 years. The couple was obviously still quite enamored with each other, so my husband asked their secret. The nutritionist told him their sex life was more passionate than ever. Then he pulled a small bottle from his satchel and gave it to my husband. The bottle contained a natural supplement that the nutritionist told my husband would teach him "the ropes" of good sex.

My husband takes the supplement every day. The supply from the nutritionist is about to run out, and we desperately want to know how we can find more. Do you know anything about "the ropes," and can you tell us how we can find it in the States?

Sincerely,
Tina C., Ft. Worth, Texas

Models' images used for illustrative purposes only.

Tina, you and the rest of our readers are in luck, because it just so happens I do know about *the ropes*, and the supplement your husband's Swedish friend likely shared.

The physical contractions and fluid release during male orgasm can be multiplied and intensified by a product called Mioplex Pure Extract. It's a supplement specially formulated to trigger better orgasmic experiences in men. The best part, from a woman's perspective, is that the motion and experience a man can achieve with Mioplex Pure Extract can help stimulate our own orgasms, bringing a whole new meaning to the term *simultaneous climax*.

The term used by the Swedish nutritionist is actually fairly common slang for the effect your husband experienced. The enhanced contractions and heightened orgasmic release are often referred to as *ropes* because of the rope-like effect of release during climax. In other words, as some people have said, "it just keeps coming and coming."

As far as finding it in the States, I know of just one importer—Böland Naturals, Inc. If you are interested, you can contact them at 1-800-299-8761 or Mioplex.com. Mioplex is all-natural and safe to take. All the people I've spoken with have said taking the one-a-day tablet has led to the *roping* effect Tina described in her letter.

Aren't you glad you asked?

Jamie Ireland

Jamie Ireland is a freelance writer in the areas of sex, fitness, romance, and travel.

CLEANUP ON AISLE SEX!

There's just something sensual about food. But there's nothing sensual about shopping for it...or is there? (P.S. There is!)

PHOTOGRAPHS BY MARK MANN

Attention, Shoppers!

Make yourself presentable—you never know when you might stumble across a hottie at the deli counter. Especially if she's lying on the floor. "He doesn't have to be the cutest guy, but he has to have a sense of style," said one sexy shopper after we apologized and helped her up. "I can't stand the khakis-and-golf-shirt guys." Hear that, Tiger Wolf? Ha-ha. We bet he never gets laid.

Supermarkets are a lot like bars. There's flirtatious eye contact, the subtle dance of social interaction and heavy groping—especially on double-coupon day. They're also great places to buy food and learn about sex. Join us, won't you, as we push our squeaky cart through the aisles of *Stuff*'s supermarket of sex. If you promise to behave, we'll let you ride in the kiddie seat!

Bakery

Is she as fresh as she appears? Poke her and find out!

- Touch her buns. But do it through her clothes. Want to get her undies off? Softly touch her *through* her underwear. They'll be off soon enough.
- If she's as golden brown as the baked goods you're perusing, you're in luck. A healthy tan means she's been sunbathing. And sunbathing jacks up her levels of testosterone—which, in turn, jacks up her appetite for sex.

Produce

FYI: We will *not* be making any "melon" jokes here. Try *Maxim* (aisle 13).

- Pick up a red pepper. Not only is it higher in vitamin C than the green kind, but bold, bright colors have also been shown to increase arousal. That's why our bedroom is painted gray. (Arousal is scary!)
- See those cucumbers? So does she. Women can burn 100 calories for every 10 minutes of masturbation!

Attention, Shoppers!

How do you keep things from becoming stale in the bedroom? Try plastic wrap. Stretch a thin layer of vinyl—a drop cloth, for example—on the floor or bed. Then add a generous portion of vegetable oil (BAKING NEEDS) or baby oil (TOILETRIES) to your partner and start cooking (NOT LITERALLY).

Dairy

FYI: We *will* be making boobie jokes here. Give us a break.

- "Why would he buy the cow if he can get the milk for free?" Parents use this bizarre question to warn their daughters against giving up the goods too soon in a relationship. Luckily, many of these young ladies dismiss it. Women are just as horny as guys. They just don't like to say so. If they feel like having sex on the first date, a surprising number will do it.
- How to gauge her interest? Try some cheese, which is conveniently located right down from the milk. Just about any cheesy line will do—e.g., "Do you believe in love at first sight, or should I walk by again?"—as long as she knows you're not taking yourself seriously. In the words of one young shopper: "If you can make me laugh, I turn into a slut." Hello? Us too!
- Forget the stuff in a can. Impress her with *homemade* whipped cream. How? Buy some cream, then whip it. Duh!
- And speaking of milk: Don't hide her mammaries underneath your sweaty trunk—put them up high, where you can see them. When she's on top, she's more in control—and more likely to achieve orgasm.

Canned Goods

Her can is dented? Eh, it's probably still good. Peas are yummy. They're also about the size and shape of her clitoris, which has roughly 8,000 nerve endings. Don't treat it roughly, but you really should pay special attention to this area. Tip: Ask her name first.

Frozen

Frigid women are OK, if you know how to thaw them out. You can learn a lot from frozen dairy desserts. And by "a lot," we mean "one thing, but it's a very important thing"—namely, how to properly service your lady friend. The whole darting-tongue routine gets old pretty fast and only makes you look ridiculous. Instead, imagine you're licking an ice cream cone, using long, slow strokes to drive her to the brink. Then it's her turn. Driving is fun!

Seafood

Word to the wise? Skip the crabs.

- One third of American women think their privates are unattractive. Don't be afraid to tell your special lady otherwise—enthusiastically. (Dinner with her parents is not a good time to do this.) The first time you go down on her, try complimenting her. It will put her at ease instantly. Even if she's not in the military!
- Grab some sole. There's more to her than her "bathing suit area." Next time you're feeling frisky, go for her feet. A good foot massage starts with her soles. Then slowly move on up to her toes, her ankles, her calves and then—well, do we have to spell it out for you? We do? OK: U-P-H-E-R-L-E-G-T-O-H-E-R-P-A-N-T-I-E-S. Man, you're dense!

Meat

The best part about mingling at the meat counter? No risk of meeting vegetarians.

- That cow tongue give you any ideas? Yep—tongue sandwich! And then, a little oral sex. Helpful hint: When she's saying, "Yes, yes, just like that," make sure to keep on doing it. If you suddenly switch gears, you'll have to start all over again.
- Doesn't matter how little marbling she has. She thinks she's fat. Reassure her that she's not—and be specific about it. Wrong: "Baby, you sure aren't fat." Right: "You have really amazing legs. May I rub up against them?" ▷▷▷

WHAT TO PUT IN YOUR CART TO ATTRACT WOMEN

***National Review* magazine.** Relax, you don't have to *read* it. Consider it bait. What are you fishing for? Right-wingers. One study found that ultraconservatives are three times more likely than ultraliberals to enjoy bondage.

Feather Duster. It just might get her attention. And if it doesn't, you can always use it for its intended purpose—tickling the mailman!

Herbal Tea. Chicks dig it. And so do women.

Flowers. She'll think it says something about your apartment.

Frozen veggie burgers. Even if you're not a vegetarian, it'll somehow make you look sensitive.

Häagen-Dazs or Ben & Jerry's. You like to cuddle up on the couch with ice cream? Ohmygawd! So does she!

Fresh vegetables, olive oil and pasta. Because it's about 100 times more impressive than a stack of Hungry Man frozen turkey dinners.

Marshmallows. Just because they're fun to smell. (It's true!)

WHAT NOT TO PUT IN YOUR CART

Other people's children.

Talent: Gisele @ New York Model Management. Styling: Amit Gajwani. Hair: Todd Bush. Makeup: Hagen. For clothes, see the Where to Buy page.

HOW TO HAVE SEX WITH SOMEONE YOU MEET IN THE SUPERMARKET

1 Meet someone.

2 Take her home and have sex.

Baby Food

Young, single moms? You just *know* they're into sex. How do you think they became moms?

Toiletries

You think women are at the supermarket just to *buy food*? Think again. They may also be there to buy toiletries!

- Sixty-six percent of women prefer clean-shaven men. Better grab some razor blades.
- Stock up on some nice-smelling soap. Most women prefer that just-out-of-the-shower smell to cologne.
- You can't shampoo her hair right there in the supermarket. For one thing, there's no running water. But you can pretend. A good, slow scalp massage is a surefire way to turn her into Jell-O—which, by the way, is just a few aisles away.
- See those Q-Tips? They're very similar to the swabs that doctors stick into your pee-hole to test for certain STDs. See where we're going with this? That's right—walk past the Q-tips and pick up a big box of condoms.

Checkout

This is where they display the impulse items, like candy. One last chance to go home with something sweet.

- A single M&M has about three calories. A teaspoon of your semen has seven. Casually mention this to her as she checks out the goods. Then get your ass kicked.
- Avoid licorice. It contains an ingredient that can actually lower your testosterone levels.
- Find yourself behind a cutie? Don't just reach around for her boobs. Kiss her back, up her spine. She'll melt...unless you get her home fast.
- When it comes time to pay up, don't be rude to the checkout girl—even if she's being rude herself. It reflects poorly on you.
- Opt for the express lane: three positions or less. Ten positions in one night? Ugh. Use just three positions...and use them well.

If you know what you're doing, she'll thank you—and come again.

Illustrations: Jayen Johnson

Snack Foods

The word *rod* has always made us vaguely uncomfortable. That's why we opt for the more traditional, twisty kind of pretzels. Like these:

- Lie on your side with your weight on one hip and your other leg raised. Have your lady lie opposite you in the same manner. Insert, lean back and thrust. Salt optional.
- Have your woman kneel on the bed. Then lie beneath her, wrapping her legs around your neck. (You should end up in a 69 position.) Slowly rise until you're standing, and go to town. Not literally.

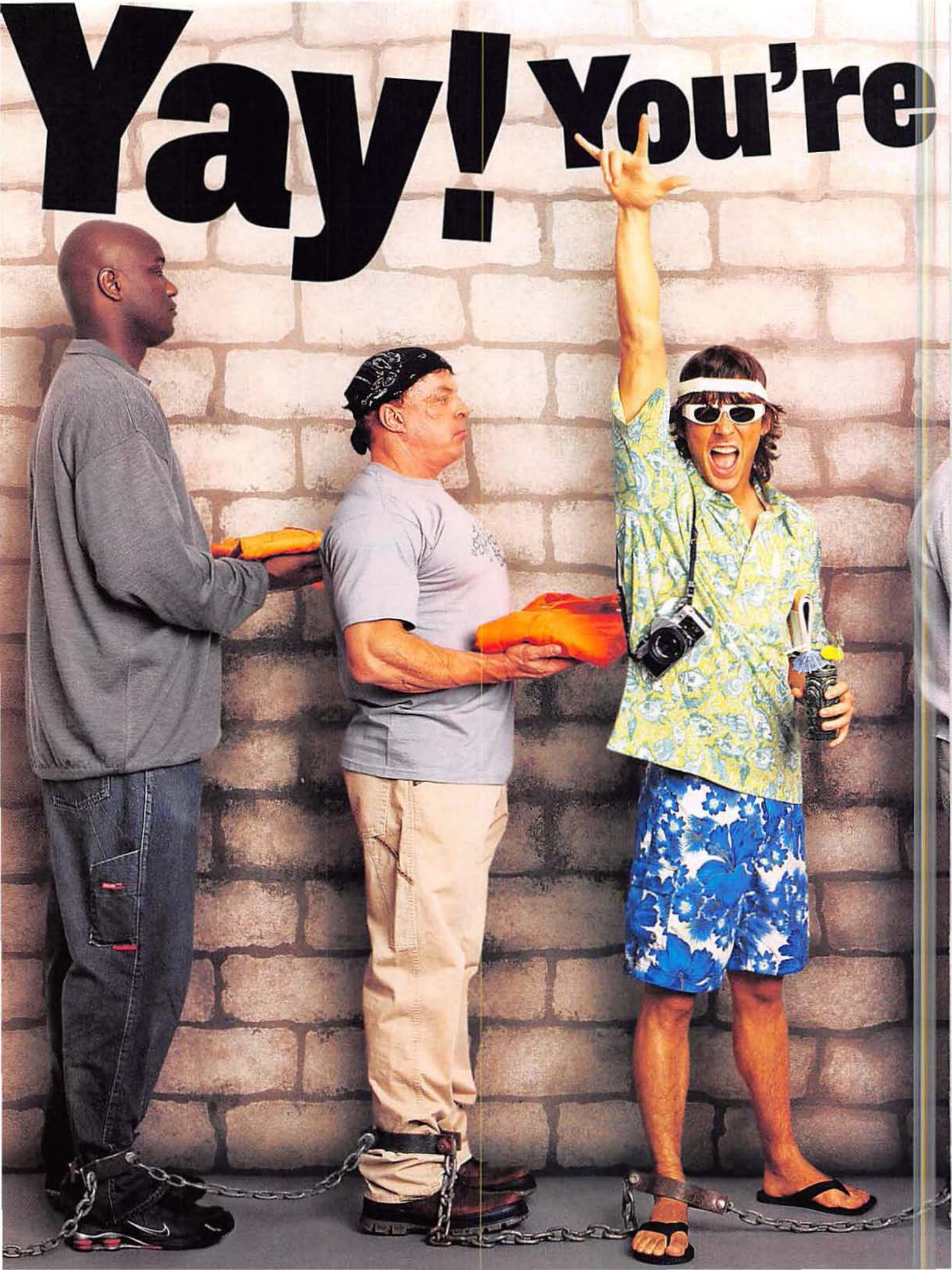
Cereal

Tell her you *always* stay crunchy in milk. Do not laugh, or even smile.

- Next time you're having sex, think Cheerios. They're itty-bitty circles—which, it turns out, is the key to making her moan. A lot of her orgasm doesn't come from the thrusting—it's the rubbing and friction.
- Sixty-five percent of bisexual and lesbian women have orgasms during sex, compared with only 29 percent of straight women. This has nothing to do with cereal, but it's good to know, don't you think?

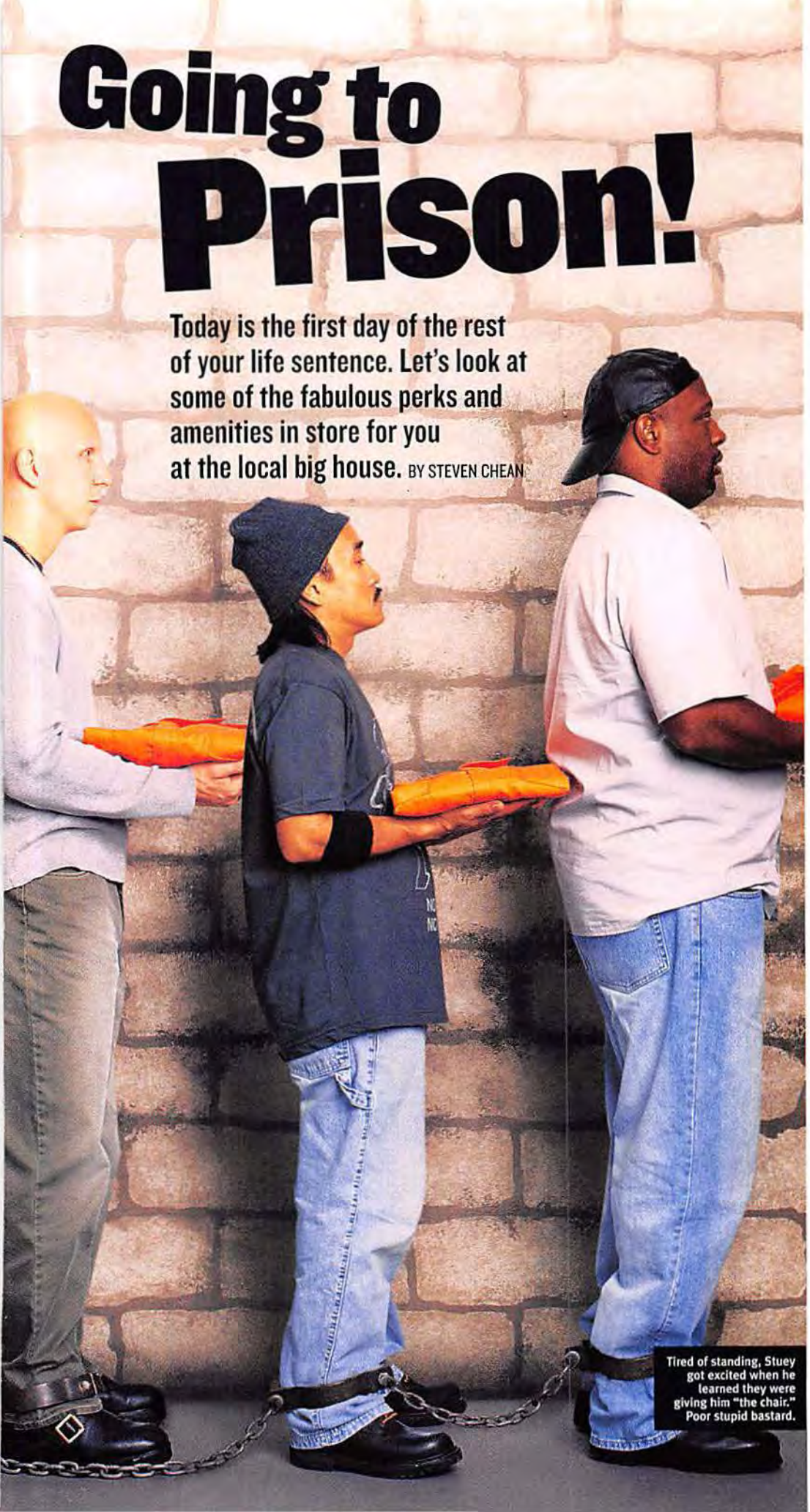
Who's your best bet as you stroll down the aisles? The rumpled young lady in gym clothes who's shopping for dinner. Her workout has boosted her heart rate, blood pressure and endorphin levels—all of which makes her more receptive to sex.
Attention, Shoppers!
99

Yay! You're



Going to Prison!

Today is the first day of the rest of your life sentence. Let's look at some of the fabulous perks and amenities in store for you at the local big house. BY STEVEN CHEAN



Tired of standing, Stuey got excited when he learned they were giving him "the chair." Poor stupid bastard.

SO, YOU GOT your guest shot on COPS, and now you're headed for some well-earned time away. We're sure you can use it: The life of crime has a way of wearing down your health, your peace of mind and your legal-defense fund. It's time to put aside your troubles, blueprints and .45 automatic and let one of our nation's fine correctional facilities soothe you with its soft caress. While in the government's care, you can take acting lessons, receive instruction in painting and really buff up those abs. And Lord knows you'll enjoy the food! Order what you like—the taxpayers will happily pick up the tab. Life is so good behind bars these days that it's a wonder people aren't trying to break in.

Don't think of it as the big house. Think of it as a free condo with a doorman who wears a gun.

RECREATION AND HEALTH

Few folks on the outside ever get to enjoy the convenience of their very own fully equipped home gym. You've really lucked out here! At Nebraska's new Tecumseh State Prison, your room will be just steps away from more than $60,000 worth of the latest exercise gear. After your workout, start a game at the prison's well-maintained baseball diamond. At England's Woodhill prison, get heart healthy with state-of-the-art exercise bikes, rowing machines and one-on-one training. After all, exercise "keeps inmates busy and keeps them focused and positive," says Sandra Sawicki, former warden of Connecticut's Cybulski Correctional Institution, which boasts a gym and bumper-pool tables.

While incarcerated, you'll also be given something you may never have enjoyed before: full medical coverage. At no charge, naturally. Cuts, shiv wounds, collateral damage from group cuddles—whatever ails you, there's a staff of trained professionals ready to help. In 1976, the Supreme Court declared health care your constitutional right (you can look it up at ▷▷▷

Styling: Amit Gajwani. Grooming: Andie Markoe Byrne. Prop Styling: Ariana Salvato

the prison law library). Today prisons spend $3.6 billion a year seeing to your physical well-being. California's Department of Corrections alone lavishes more than $660 million on its residents, including $135 million on prescription drugs.

And we're not talking about shaky, fresh-out-of-rehab doctors here, either. Private practitioners seeking a change of pace while supplementing their incomes are joining the ranks of correctional-facility professionals, earning as much as $125 an hour. Orthopedist Todd Wilcox, medical director of a Salt Lake City maximum-security oasis, says that inmate pathology is "much more fascinating than anything you see in private practice. We had a case of leprosy recently." Hey, relax—it's hard to catch.

EDUCATION

Just because you sold a load of crystal meth to an undercover cop doesn't mean you're stupid. You've just been deprived of a proper education—something you've got plenty of time to work on now.

You could be one of the 200-plus folks at Detroit's Newberry Correctional Facility who earn a high school diploma every year, complete with tassel, cap, gown and graduation photo. Won't Mom be proud to put that on the mantel!

If you're at Wisconsin's Waukesha County Jail, join 300 fellow classmates in rigorous study, courtesy of Waukesha County Technical College, which has donated nearly $55,000 toward your education. Be sure to study hard, though: Of the 142 Waukesha students who took the GED test during a recent 12-month period, only 15 passed.

So you've already got your diploma, smarty-pants? Maybe what you need is a trade. In Louisiana's Hunt Correctional Center, you'll learn refrigeration maintenance and repair from trained technician Edward Porter. Or enroll in classes for computer repair, horticulture, landscaping and much more.

The *really* messed-up part? This is his breakfast!

FINE DINING

You'll certainly find the food you get in prison preferable to that Chinese delivery you were getting at your last hideout. (And since you're up the river for killing the delivery guy, you won't have much choice in the matter.) U.S. state prisons spend about $1.5 billion a year to feed you and your 1.23 million fellow guests. You'll get three squares a day, heavy on comfort foods like meatloaf, scrambled eggs with hash browns, franks 'n' beans and Salisbury steak.

If you're staying at one of California's many barred bungalows, you'll get special treats like individually wrapped lunch bags of PB&J sandwiches. "Many inmates are invested emotionally in the routine availability of certain types of food," says Thomas Jovero, a member of one of many prison-food task forces that help defend your dining rights.

Once you've served your time, you'll want to be able to re-create some of these mouthwatering meals at home. Your hosts will be glad to teach you how. At Washington's North Rehabilitation Facility, you can enroll in a seven-week cooking course taught in collaboration with Washington State University. Or, at Kentucky's Boone County Jail, join food-service manager Sgt. Patti Toner's food-handling class. Upon graduation, you can receive a food-service-manager's certificate and prepare meals for all your friends, complete with fresh vegetables grown from your prison garden. You can even enter your recipes at the local county fair. (We suggest pecan pie—it's to die for!)

You may even be able to land a position at one of the prison-sponsored job fairs. Ronnie Robert, president of New Orleans' Robert Refrigeration Services, is one of several employers scouting prison job fairs for skilled labor: "I spend a lot of money every month trying to find qualified people. You have to kiss a lot of frogs before you find a prince."

After your term is up, you may want to sign up with a speaker's bureau so you can get paid to lecture on the evils of crime at high school assemblies and Rotary Club lunches. To start you on your way, you'll find chapters of the Toastmasters International at some prisons. The tough guys at East Texas' Gist State Jail have proudly named their Toastmasters chapter Pioneer Speakers. At their Sunday-night meetings they give and critique speeches, which provides them with cocktail-party charm and a positive outlook on life. Says past president Christopher Parker, "I used to not be able to say anything but 'homie' and 'like,' but now I can sit down with somebody and show what I can do." Good job, Chris!

"That's right, Mr. Paint Brush. You're going to stab Mr. Nosy Roommate in the eye. Now get some rest. You'll need it!"

ARTS AND LEISURE

If you're an artsy-leisurely kind of guy, you've landed in the right place. During your government-sponsored vacation, you'll have all sorts of creative outlets, whatever your passion.

Consider Arts in Corrections, the Julliard School of penal arts programs, which is offered by California's 33 state institutions. Enjoy R.J. Donovan Correctional Facility's weekly three-hour acting class, taught by Spike Sorrentino, whose credits include appearances on TV's *Silk Stalkings* and in the 1987 flick *Burglar*. Gather with five of your fellow thespians in an intimate chapel-cum-theater and rehearse classic plays such as Sam Shepard's *Curse of the Starving Class*. As one student, kidnapper-thief Joseph Nichols, puts it, "Being in these classes, I've learned how to focus on the better person inside of me." And you know what? It shows!

If acting isn't your cup of tea, you could learn to become a penitentiary Picasso like inmate Thomas Kelley, who takes painting lessons at R.J. Donovan. "Initially, I got involved with Arts in Corrections to get away from the daily routine," Kelley says. "Then I discovered I had some talent I never knew I had." If you'd prefer drawing, there are classes for that, too. Nichols earns raves for his portraits of his "neighbors."

"He drew a portrait of me once, and it was such an excellent picture that I made photocopies of it," enthuses fellow jailbird Jihad McAlister. With positive reinforcement like that, your self-esteem will be soaring in no time. Even with a name like Jihad!

If you're residing in Pennsylvania's Graterford State Correctional Institution, you'll be treated to real jailhouse rock, with regular gigs by in-house funk-R&B combo Phoenix and their cross-cell-block rivals, Platinum. But there's no need to sit on the sidelines: Graterford's skilled music instructor, Mark Ehnot, will be on hand to help you develop your own musical talent.

While today's prison officials understand that after a long day of painting, drawing and acting, you'll want to kick back and watch the tube at night, they clearly feel they have to draw the line somewhere. After all, this is supposed to be punishment. So while premium packages vary from institution to institution, you'll probably have to make do with basic cable. You can catch plenty of sports on ESPN, see your old pals on *America's Most Wanted*, check your stocks on CNN or follow the zany antics of *The Osbournes* on MTV—but you'll just have to wait for your parole to come through to watch *Oz* or *The Sopranos* on HBO or *Emmanuelle XXIV* on Cinemax. That'll teach you.

ROMANCE

Most outsiders don't think of prison as a sexy place, but don't tell that to the estimated 240,000 guys enjoying hot prison love each year. Some enlightened types, such as the L.A. Sheriff's Department, will be happy to supply you with complimentary condoms for your in-house assignations. They're handed out only once a week, so plan ahead!

Much as in the outside world, there are benefits to monogamy here. You could treat your stay as a sort of Club Med for Men, but you'll run the risk of being tagged community property. "I've heard about prisons where they always make sure there is one [punk] per tier as a safety valve for the population," says Ken Haas, a former state-corrections-system official. Ouch!

A more prudent approach may be to find a nurturing, protective gentleman caller, someone who's at least 6'3" and weighs around 230. It's a simple sort of marriage: You massage his back, wash his clothes, clean his cell, whatever—and, in return, he'll shoo away unwanted suitors and watch your back in the showers. Sex, food, classes, recreation...with perks like these, parolees would kill to get back inside. And they often do!

BERNIE DESIRE

Kellita Smith isn't Bernie Mac's wife, but she plays her on *The Bernie Mac Show*. (She's an actress!)

BY MIKE OLSON PHOTOGRAPHS BY CHARLIE LANGELLA

Life isn't easy out there on the mean, drug-addled streets. At least that's what we've learned from watching *48 Hours*. (We wouldn't dare go near them ourselves. They're probably filthy!) That's why we're so happy that Kellita Smith left the bleakness of East Oakland for the glitz of Hollywood. After turning heads with guest roles on hit sitcoms such as *The Jamie Foxx Show* and with her role opposite Jack Nicholson in *The Crossing Guard*, Kellita has become a star playing Bernie Mac's career-driven wife on FOX's *The Bernie Mac Show*. But when the business suits (you know, the ones with those little shoulder pads already built in) come off, you get a woman who is, well, way too hot to be married to Bernie Mac. When our interview began, I was a mere boy. But by the time it was done, I was a boy with a big crush on a TV star.

STUFF: So, has Bernie Mac ever tried to consummate your TV marriage in real life?
KELLITA: Oh, no. Bernie has been married for 26 years. Truly, if the man was single—forget it.

Are you kidding me? He's hideous.
In person, he's the kind of person who the total package makes him fine. The charisma, the conversation, the chivalry, the professionalism.

You work with three little kids. Will you bail them out when they get arrested in, say, 10 years?
Yeah, I would bail them out. It's a family, and there is no way I could hear that that had happened to them and not go to their aid.

You also worked with two of my heroes, Kid and Play, in *House Party 3*.
You're kidding.

What are they like in real life?
They were pretty cool. Kid was more personable than Play.

I fear Play hurts inside. Word on the street is that you practice karate.
I wasn't working, so I would just delve into other art forms, like fencing, martial arts, sculpting. Just other things that stimulate my creative side.

Could you beat the crap out of me?
I wouldn't, but I could. I learned how to fight early, so now I know style and technique.

So you wouldn't just kick me in the crotch and run?
No. I would try to flirt with you first. That's what I would do. Once you learn martial arts, it teaches you not to use it.

Cliché alert!
If someone comes at me and tries to attack me, then I have no choice. But if it's a confrontation that I can possibly get out of, then that's the first thing that I try to do. And then if they're cute, forget it. I'm flirting.

The other day I was perusing my issue of *Black Elegance*, which I often do....
Uh-huh.

And I read that you like to take baths. Can you walk me through your bathing regimen as slowly as possible?
I have candles all around my tub. I light incense. I play R&B or jazz music. I put a little bubble bath in there. I take all the clothes off, get in the tub and forget about everything. Then I envision myself as a goddess on a cliff. So high that no one can see me.

You have your eyebrows done professionally. Do you recommend it, or should I keep yanking them out with a rusty tweezers?
That's good for a little cleanup. [*Laughs*] But you know what? I'm used to that level of pain, so it's not even pain anymore. Beauty hurts, honey.

Especially in the bikini area!
Now, that's where I haven't succumbed. That hurts too bad. I might want to have a baby first before I wax again.

I saw a picture of you in a dress that showed a lot of cleavage. Do you dress like that often?
I'm the kind of girl who doesn't have a problem dressing sexy and showing cleavage and legs and back. I like feeling sensual and sexy. I like being a female. We have such a range. I can schlep to the store and come home and pull it together and be grand for an evening.

If you're wearing something like that, is it rude for a guy to stare?
It isn't as long as he doesn't gawk *and* he speaks. Don't be afraid. They're mine. [*Laughs*] They've been with me for a while.

I know that you broke up with an unnamed actor after a pretty long relationship. Why don't you go ahead and name him now?
Because I don't want to be unfair to him.

Then let me guess. Dan Aykroyd?
How'd you know?...I'm kidding.

Robert Loggia?
Who's that?

Only a cool old guy who's been in every movie ever made.
Yeah? You know what? I'm starting to like 'em a little older. I think I'm digging guys in their forties. They are distinguishably handsome, and I like their confidence.

Besides a Viagra prescription, what else does a guy need to tame you?
Tame me? Let's see. He would have to be spiritual, ambitious and humorous. He would have to have nice teeth. He would have to be free to express his feelings and emotions and concerns. A lot of times, guys my age are showing you what they *think* you want. They don't have a clue what they're doing, so the charade ends after a few months.

And what about sex?
If we're talking about some longevity, we've got to be able to have some fun. We've gotta be able to swing from chandeliers, you know what I mean?

Nope!
We've gotta be able to be slight exhibitionists. Like, maybe on the beach. Maybe we're with couples having cocktails and we need to slip to the bathroom. We need to be in tune and be down for that. Maybe I send him an invitation and we meet each other and we're strangers. You know?

Nope! How often would you need sexual healing?
A couple times a day could sustain me.

What would put a guy in your personal hall of fame?
I don't think I've had one. He would probably be my husband.

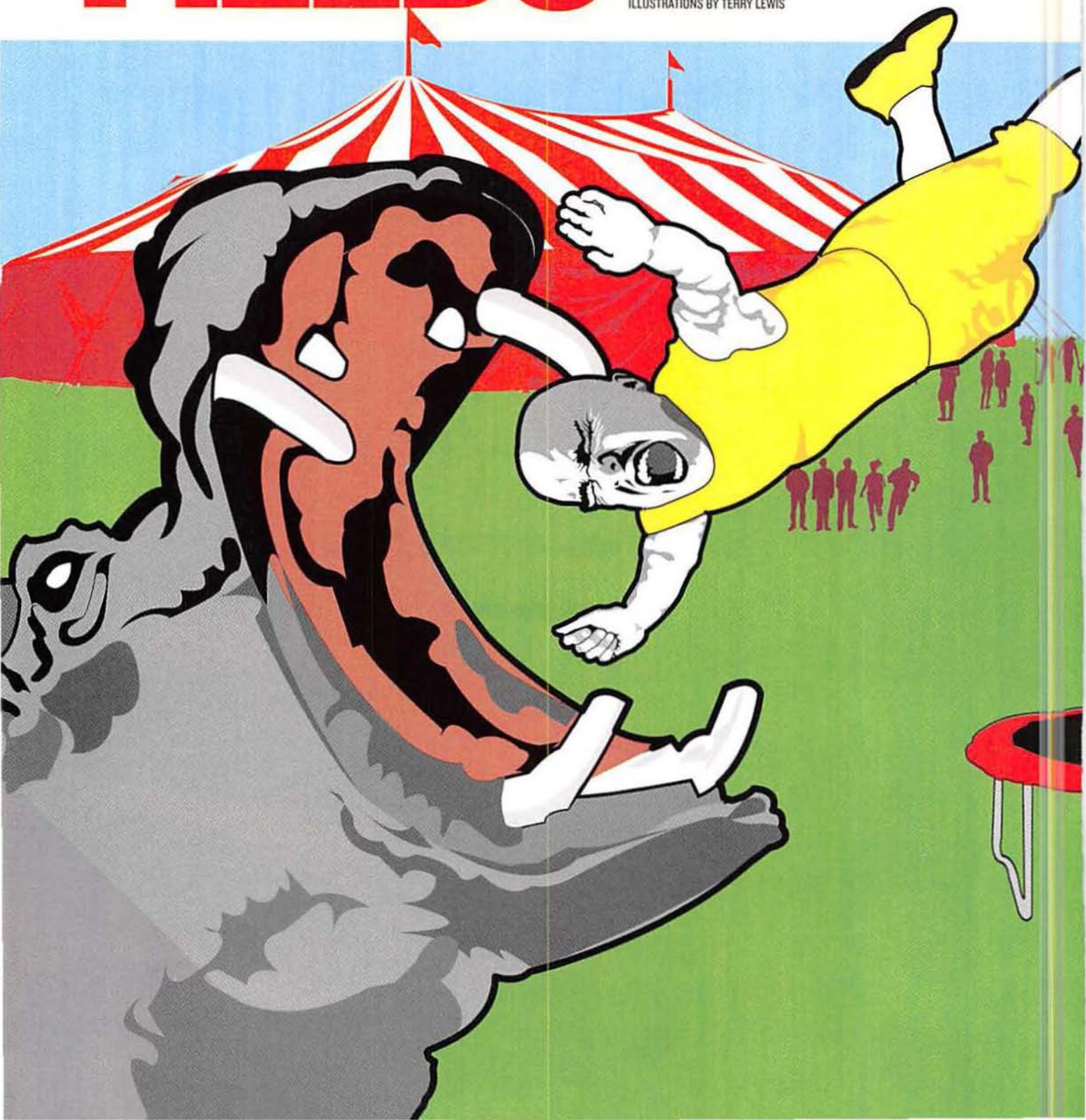
I hear Robert Loggia is available.

Styling: Shelley Cavolli. Hair: Shawn Smith @ Factory Artist. Makeup: Dawn Bracco @ Factory Artist. For clothes, see the Where to Buy page

Kellita Smith
"We've gotta be able to swing from chandeliers, you know what I mean?"

THE KILLING FIELDS

For some, sports offer an opportunity for a richer, fuller life. For others, a painful, bloody death. We figured you'd want to hear about the bloody deaths. BY SHANE MOONEY AND BILL KEITH
ILLUSTRATIONS BY TERRY LEWIS



Here at *Stuff*, we go to great lengths to avoid physical exertion. And why not? As a species, we didn't evolve this far to bust a gut grunting and groaning and messing up our hair. Besides, sports and such can hurt you—in more ways than you'd imagine. The unfortunate souls mentioned below could attest to that. You know, if they weren't dead and all.

Hippopotacide July 1999

Austrian dwarf and circus acrobat Franz Dasch was killed during an exhibition in northern Thailand when he bounced from a trampoline and was swallowed by a nearby yawning hippopotamus. Doctors later theorized that the hippo had a gag reflex that automatically caused her to swallow, which explains why she was so popular with the boy hippos. Worse, the 7,000-plus spectators continued to applaud until they realized that the panicked crew and paramedics were not part of the act. The next day, the hippo passed a rather large stool, prompting her fellow hippos to hoot, "*Damn,* bitch! What did you eat—a dwarf?!"

"Sorry, I couldn't help overhearing. If I were you, I'd stay with her. Marriage is a blessed union. Now back to pooping."

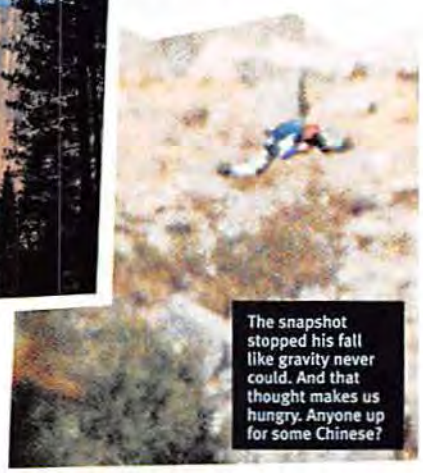
The banana was delicious, albeit a little chewy with too many limbs. But delicious nonetheless!

49er FAN EIGHTY-SIXED DECEMBER 1983

Many people are content to drink themselves stupid at sporting events. Like Mom. But not 39-year-old San Francisco 49er fan George North. He chose instead to roll down an exit ramp at Candlestick Park atop a wheeled trash bin. His joyride ended abruptly when the bin slammed into a cement wall, flipping him over the side and down 42 feet to the parking lot. Was it North's hubris that killed him? Not really. Mostly it was the 42-foot fall.

X-treme Stupidity June 1999

When Frank Gambalie III, 28, parachuted off the infamous El Capitan cliff in California's Yosemite National Park, park rangers rushed to nab him when he landed. In an effort to avoid capture, Gambalie jumped into the Merced River, where he promptly drowned. To protest the park rangers' tactics, a jump was held a few months later at the same spot. That's when Jan Davis, 60, died after her parachute failed to open. Point made—badly.



The snapshot stopped his fall like gravity never could. And that thought makes us hungry. Anyone up for some Chinese?

Hoop Nightmares January 1998

Rainer Howe, 20, was playing basketball with his brother and cousin outside their Melbourne, Australia, home when Rainer went up for a slam dunk. He hung by the rim in triumph...until the wall gave way and fell on him. His technical foul left him clinically dead. This wasn't the only needless slam-dunk death to befall Australia: Two years earlier, 19-year-old Ryan Maloney died when a hoop collapsed on him after a dunk. You might say it served them right for being Australian, but then you'd have to examine the source of your anger. ▷▷▷

It's a shame. About the jeans, we mean. He spent a whole month's salary on those stonewashed Diesels!

Fisherman Gets Cable
May 1999

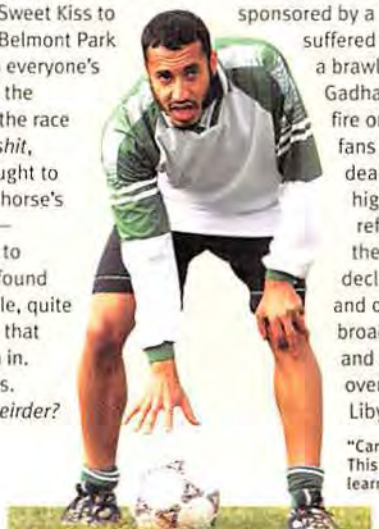
A 43-year-old Ukrainian man decided that electricity, not chum and fancy lures, was the best bait for a mixed-seafood platter. He tossed an electrical cable from his house into the nearby Tereblya River to electrocute some fish. It worked pretty well, too—the dead fish floated to the surface, and he jumped in to scoop them out. Sadly, he'd forgotten to shut off the power and was killed. The moral of this story: Ukrainians aren't just poor, they're also stupid. And poor.

Dead Heat
February 1923

Thirty-five-year-old horse trainer and wanna-be jockey Frank Hayes nagged the owner of a 20-1 long shot named Sweet Kiss to let him ride the beast at Belmont Park racetrack in New York. To everyone's surprise—not least of all the horse's—Sweet Kiss ran the race of its life and won. *Holy shit,* Sweet Kiss probably thought to itself. *Did I just win?* The horse's owner was stunned, too—especially when he went to congratulate Hayes and found him slumped in the saddle, quite dead. Doctors confirmed that a coronary had done him in. *Jesus!* thought Sweet Kiss. *Could this day get any weirder?*

Moammar Mows Down the Opposition
February 1997

During a soccer game in Tripoli, Libya, a team sponsored by a son of President Gadhafi suffered a questionable call and started a brawl. When spectators jeered, Gadhafi and his bodyguards opened fire on them. With guns! Some fans returned fire, resulting in a death toll claimed by some to be as high as 50—which included the referee, who sat out the rest of the game. Afterward, Gadhafi declared a period of mourning and ordered that all national TV broadcasts be transmitted in black and white. A nice touch, if you overlook the fact that no one in Libya owns a color TV.



"Can a soccer ball also be 'it'? This game, very dumb." (A foreigner learning how to play tag.)

FATAL STROKES

The best way to "tee off" an avid golfer? Kill him.

MAY 1993: Richard McCullough, 31, smashed his driver against his pull cart at a golf course in Alberta, Canada. It resulted in one hell of a slice—the shaft broke and ricocheted straight into his neck, slicing the carotid artery and killing him. Did it have anything to do with the jade monkey he'd recently bought in Laos? The cursed one? Probably not.

JUNE 1994: Diana Nagy of West Virginia filed a multimillion-dollar lawsuit against the maker of the golf cart that her husband was riding just before he died. After drinking himself stupid, he fell out, snapped his neck and died. The widow, who claimed that the cart should have had seat belts and doors, also sued her son, who was driving. Mrs. Nagy is everything that's wrong with this country. And West Virginia, too.

NOVEMBER 1994: Massachusetts golfer Emil Kijek, 79, dropped dead moments after hitting the first hole-in-one of his life. Apparently the shock was too much for him. After sinking the shot he giddily approached his next tee, rolled his eyes, said, "Oh, no" and keeled over from a massive coronary. At least he died doing something he loved: keeling over.

Is that a fucking cat?! thought Morty. *Oh, it's just the cat-shaped clubhouse. Jesus, I wish they'd change that.*

MAY 1995: Water hazard? Try *death* hazard. Elderly golfer Jean Potevan threw his golf bag into a lake after a particularly annoying round in Lyons, France. Realizing that his car keys were in said bag, Potevan dived in fully clothed, got wrapped up in the weeds on the lake bottom and never came up. His final words: "Oh, look—my keys!"

AUGUST 1996: As David Bailey, 40, hunted for a lost ball at Dublin's Cradockstown course, a rat ran up his trouser leg and peed on him. His friends encouraged him to take a shower, which he did—eventually. But not before rubbing his leg, finishing the round and smoking a cigar. Two weeks later he died when his kidneys collapsed, a symptom of rat-borne Weil's disease. As for the rat? He went to the clubhouse and got wasted on Michelob!

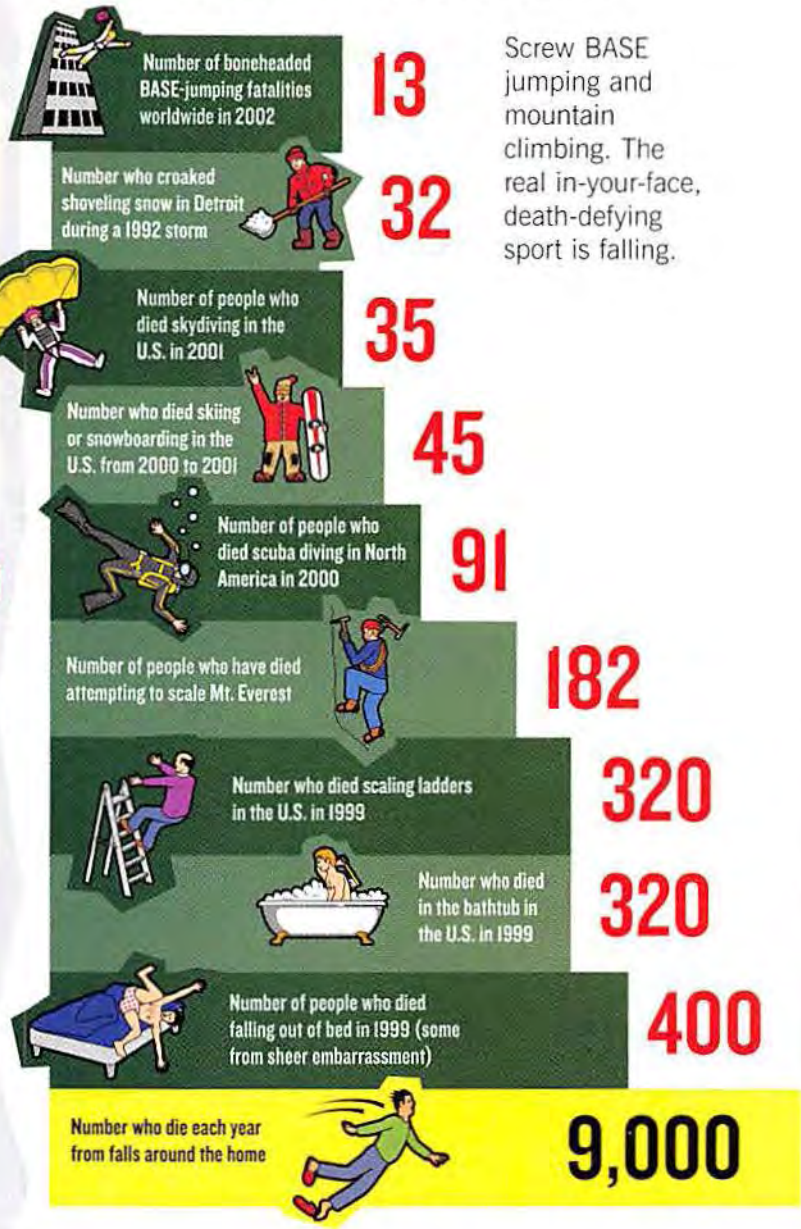
Extreme Sports Are for Pussies

Screw BASE jumping and mountain climbing. The real in-your-face, death-defying sport is falling.

Side of beef? More like a side of death. Anyway, let's go upstairs and take a bath!

Dead Meat March 1991

South African running enthusiast Victor Villenti, 50, was a militant vegetarian who spouted off against meat to anyone too fat to run away. But Vic had no idea just how dangerous meat could be—he was killed while jogging when an eight-pound frozen leg of lamb fell from a third-story window. Authorities questioned a legless lamb seen fleeing the scene in an electric wheelchair, but to no avail. Lambs are notoriously tight-lipped. And sexy!



That's What We Call A *Hare* Trigger! Ah, Forget It. November 1994

After another successful day of rabbit hunting, farmer Vincent Caroggio of Chartres, France, set down his shotgun to take a rest. At that moment, a rabbit came running by (apparently he had somewhere to be) and "accidentally" tripped the trigger on Caroggio's gun—blowing a hole in him and killing him immediately. Then the furry murderer pooped a bunch of those little round rabbit turds at Caroggio's feet, just to taunt the police. He was always one hop ahead.

Chute to Kill July 1999

Aspiring paraglider Craig Christiansen, 43, was still learning the ropes when he accidentally glided into the Murdock Canal in Utah. His parachute filled with water, and he was sucked through a massive drain that siphoned water under a nearby freeway. He was found 400 yards downstream, pinned against a grate—at first unconscious, then completely dead (and no longer aspiring).

Killer Kites January 1994

R.C. Sanal of India learned the hard way that kite-flying's brutal reputation is well deserved. He was riding his motorbike near a kite-flying competition when he ran into a kite string that had been coated with glass dust. It slashed his throat, killing him instantly. Kite wars are all the rage in India. Resourceful young competitors coat their strings with a mixture of boiled rice and glass to cut through the strings of competitors. Or to sever their heads. Whichever. We're partial to severing heads.

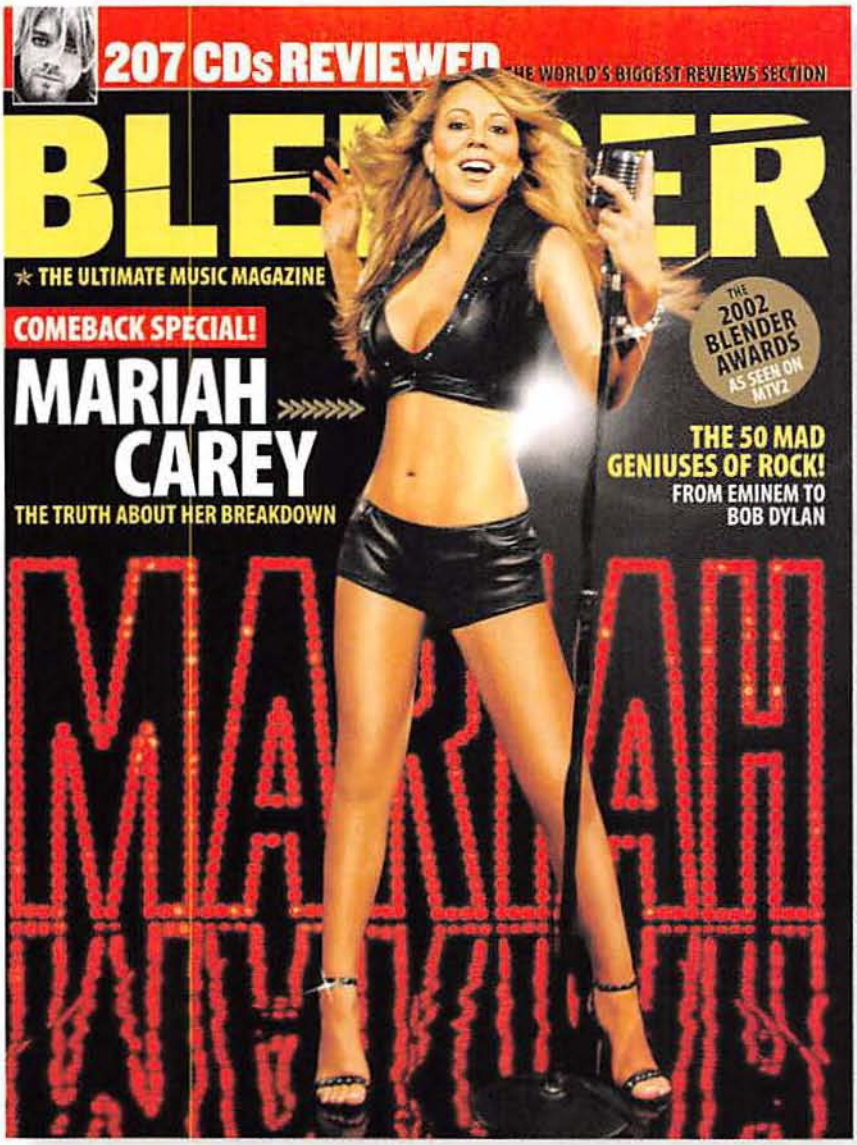
Dopes Float January 1998

Demonstrating why more fishermen aren't working for NASA, Daniel Wyman, 29, and a friend cooked up a novel method to simplify the chess match that is fishing. They tossed an M-250 firecracker into Illinois' Fox Lake. But just before the bomb could go off, a gust of wind blew their boat over the firecracker. It blasted a hole in the aluminum vessel, which sank 300 feet from shore. Wyman's friend managed to swim back. Wyman swam to the bottom—and stayed there. Officials theorize that he's probably dead by now.

FROM THE PUBLISHERS OF

Stuff

CALL FOR SPECIAL RATE!



BLENDER

THE ULTIMATE MUSIC MAGAZINE

FOR A SUBSCRIPTION

CALL 1-877-382-0783

STUFF STYLE

GET YOUR ASS IN GEAR

TRACK SHOES

PUMA REPLICAT MID L $120

Though a horrible accident ended our quest to be a Formula One race-car driver (we spilled juice all over the upholstery!), slipping on a pair of Replicats is the next best thing. Modeled after the boots worn by F1 drivers, these shoes combine kangaroo leather with a tire-track outer sole. They're like race-car tires for your feet...made out of kangaroos!

www.puma.com

PHOTOGRAPH BY TIM HOGAN

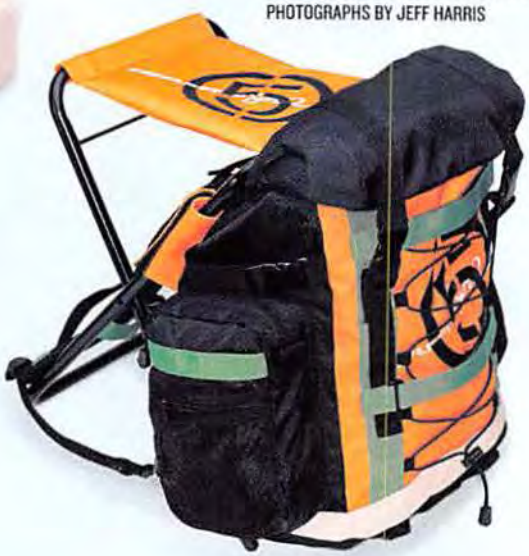
Clothes Minded

Fashion news for the wardrobe impaired.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY JEFF HARRIS

Head liner

Whether keeping the sweat out of your eyes or hiding those crazy lightning bolts you had shaved into your head, the bright white Gawsie Cool Band ($12) is more than just a fashion statement—it can also be used to keep sweat out of your eyes and hide those crazy lightning bolts you had shaved into your head. **Fred Segal, L.A.**



Neat seat

Tired of standing? Then get your lazy ass to the store and pick up the Chair Backpack ($90). Perfect for camping or watching the motorcade from a discreet library window, this backpack transforms into a sneaky seat. So sit back and relax, or get up and go. Makes no difference to the bag. Or to us. **www.triple5soul.com**

Foul shots

Nike and basketball go together like peas in some kind of pod. The new book *Sole Provider* ($35) chronicles their holy union. Perusing the 1,000-plus pictures, you'll feel like you're *in* the game, or at least looking at people who are in the game. That's close enough for us! **www.nikebasketball.com**

Land of the rising fun

With the Japanese baseball jersey from Whispering Smith ($22), you can dress like an athlete from the Far East—or Near West, depending on your knowledge of geography. Names such as Higashi Nara can confuse relatives and friends alike. "I thought his name was Mike," they'll whisper while trying to find new friends or relatives. **Select Macy's**

Deep sea

The Hydromax watch ($2,400) is perfect for diving. It's filled with something called Hydroil, a transparent liquid that helps the watch's innards withstand the pressures of the deep. Not only does it work well under pressure, but the watch also works well with others. Will send references upon request. **Barneys**

New Spice

Use the Old Spice Cool Contact Refreshment Towels ($4), the High Endurance Clear Gel Antiperspirant-Deodorant ($3), the High Endurance Deodorant Soap ($2) and the High Endurance Body Spray ($3) and you'll be one hygienic magazine reader. You *are* a magazine reader, right? Oh. We thought you were someone else. **Available at grocery stores and drugstores**

Tags, you're it

Thank the military for the latest fashion accessory. No, it's not the Civil War kepi hat. It's the dog tag. These gold-colored ones ($50) from Mad Anthony are as stylish as they are manly. But they won't make you a real soldier, so you may want to cancel that flight to the Middle East. May we suggest Seattle instead? No? Fine. But wherever you go, bring us back some taffy. **www.madanthony007.com**

Van-tastic

When we wear Vans sneakers, we like to pretend they're little, tiny vans. The new TNTs ($60) are a great way to stick it to the driving public. Wear them while "driving" in the middle of the street. If motorists start to honk, just pretend they're cheering you on. For added effect, put a STARFLEET ACADEMY bumper sticker on your ass. **www.vans.com**

T time

Do you have $116 to spend? You could invest in some high-risk stock. But we don't know how a person goes about buying stock, so why don't you just buy a T-shirt instead? Buying shirts is easy. This one ($116), from Evisu, is 100 percent cotton and even tries to be funny. **Union, NYC**

Roll with it

Folding shoes is hard. We've almost given up trying! But now that Bottega Veneta has come along with roll-up shoes and a travel pouch ($580), we couldn't be happier. It's great for travel or just hiding your shoes from nosy roommates. Unless they're reading this, in which case you should think about getting your own place. **877-362-1715**

Just scraping by

The Alpine Jean ($145) from RLX Ralph Lauren goes one step beyond normal pants by using Kevlar. The same substance used in some bulletproof vests, Kevlar is exceptionally resistant to abrasion, punctures and most pie stains. But will these jeans stop a bullet? Try 'em and see! **www.polo.com**

FashionRadar

Incoming!

Shave the day

Women like a guy with a clean shave. They also like a guy with a chiseled jaw, wavy hair and eyes like the night sky. With the Art of Shaving travel kit ($200), you can have all of these except the jaw, hair and eyes. The kit comes with preshave oil, after-shave balm, shaving cream, a razor and a badger shaving brush all tucked into an elegant leather bag. Why would you want to shave a badger? Dude, that's none of our business. www.theartofshaving.com

Marco? Polo!

Don't ask us what *harlequin* means, because our mouth is full and we don't want to be rude. The Harlequin polo ($79) has a delightfully '80s look and is bright enough to stop traffic. OK, so maybe it won't really stop traffic. But it sure is fun to try. Dangerous, too! Atrium, NYC

WALRUS OF APPROVAL
BECAUSE WE HATE SEALS

Race relations

Car racing is scary. You better stick to playing with your paper-plate steering wheel. And wearing the Race Master Limited Edition watch ($2,000), the same watch that Indianapolis 500 winner Helio Castroneves uses while racing. Uh, we're going to need that plate back. They only give us so many. www.momotime.com

No question

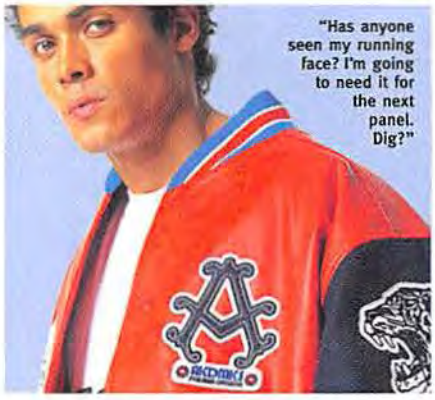
If Allen Iverson knows one thing, it's basketball. Good thing he knows two things, and that other thing is shoes. The Answer VI from Reebok ($130) are his shoes of choice, and not just because his name is on them. The shoes feature compression molding for support. If you'd rather have *your* name on the shoes, we suggest you keep practicing...making shoes. www.reebok.com

Holy Toledo

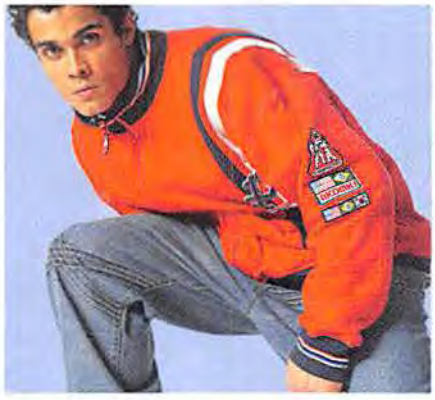
You might want to know how stonewashed clothing is made, but we're in no mood to give you a textile lesson. Just know that the Jeep Toledo jacket ($80) is stone- and enzyme-washed, giving it a rugged, used appearance, much like Kathleen Turner. If all of this is too hard to remember, here's a nifty acronym: YMWTKHSCIM, BWINMTGYATL. JKTTJTJISAEW, GIAR, UA, MLKT. www.jcpenney.com

Labels 101

PHOTOGRAPHS BY STEFAN NYVANG @ STEEL PETAL



"Has anyone seen my running face? I'm going to need it for the next panel. Dig?"



AKADEMIKS

Skool's in session.

Designer Donwan Harrell may not be schoolin' anybody in spelling (he spells *academics* with one too many *k*'s), but he does expect to edjumicate up-and-coming talent with his Akademiks label. Akademiks JeaniusLevelProducts reinvented streetwear in the spring of 2000 with vintage-washed, hand-brushed and overdyed denim, featuring strangely placed pockets and coordinated interior fabrics. Akademiks Stadium Division, meanwhile, has focused on active-leisure sportswear since its launch in spring 2001, bringing a more collegiate look to its collection of warm-up suits, sweats and varsity jackets. Finally, a letter jacket our girlfriend won't be embarrassed to wear! (Yes, we're the only boy on the softball team. Hardballs can hurt you!)

WHAT YOU NEED TO GET

Top left: Hip Throw jacket, $322. Shoulder Toss shirt, $58.
Top right: Choke suit, $172. Choke Out shirt, $34.
Bottom left: Eclipse seersucker shirt, $62. Asteroid-C jeans, $82.
Bottom right: Knee Wheel jacket, $152. Ares-A pinch-pleat jeans, $82. **www.akademiks.com**

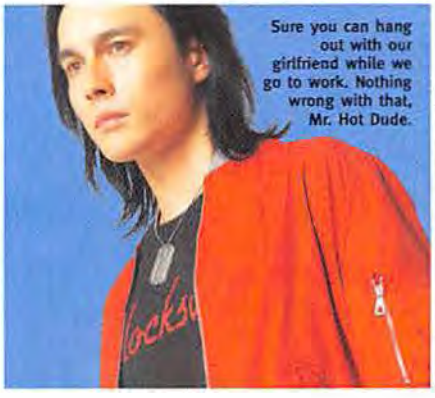
BLOCK 60

Be a blockhead—or just look like one.

In 1996, Block 60 was a store in Riccione, Italy, where music, clothing and accessories shared floor space with dictionaries, bicycles and energy drinks. Hmmm...sounds like our basement. (We have our own little "lounge" down there, complete with posters and a totally comfy couch—no parents allowed!) Then, in 2000, the men's line launched and clothes that spanned eras, cultures and color schemes went global. Know what else crosses lines of color and nationality? Not much. Lines are there for a reason, dude.

WHAT YOU NEED TO GET

Top left: Striped jacket, $255. Striped shirt, $149.
Top right: Pinstriped vest, $140. Shirt, $119. Pinstriped pants, $215. Chap shoes, $100, by Diesel (877-7-DSLFTW).
Bottom left: Cobra shirt, $149. Jeans, $180.
Bottom right: Red Star jacket, $139. Blocksville T-shirt, $40. **Available at Atrium, Vice and Trash & Vaudeville, all in NYC**



Sure you can hang out with our girlfriend while we go to work. Nothing wrong with that, Mr. Hot Dude.

Styling: Gustavo Serrano. Grooming: Ralf Sadok Marzouki.

1 BEN SHERMAN BELT, $32
2 GIORGIO ARMANI BRIEFCASE, $1,695
3 GRAVIS CD WALLET, $20
4 KENNETH COLE WATCH, $125
5 SSURPLUS TANK KEY CHAIN, $88
6 D&G CLEAR GLASSES, $130
7 MONT BLANC PLATINUM MESSENGER BAG, $1,125
8 CEPPO SHAVING SET, $95
9 HUGO BOSS LEATHER MONEY CLIP, $55
10 GRAVIS CELL BLOCK CELL-PHONE CASE, $10
11 LOMO NIGHT-VISION SCOPE, $199

Go Away

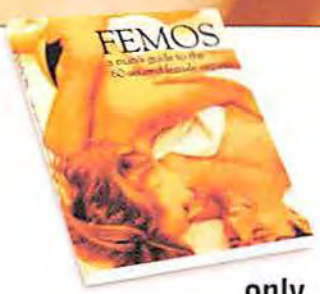
Here's everything you need to travel in style. Oh, yeah, plus a night-vision scope. (We know, we know—we don't even *try* to make sense of this stuff anymore.)

PHOTOGRAPH BY TIMOTHY HOGAN
STYLING BY KELLY RAE

"What the #$@! was that!!?"

...it's called
FEMOS

(Female-Extended-Multi-Orgasmic-State)



only
$39.95
not available in stores!

Don't just make love to her; give her what she really wants. FEMOS (Female-Extended-Multi-Orgasmic-State) is an orgasmic response so powerful you'll leave her clinging to the bedpost and begging for more. FEMOS techniques have been used by men in Scandinavia for decades as a way to bring women to climax and lock in their orgasmic muscle spasms for a climactic experience that goes on and on and on!

***FEMOS, A Man's Guide to the 60-Second Female Multiple Orgasm* takes you step by step through these powerful techniques, including the "Varbarg Method," for creating the longest, most powerful orgasms she's ever felt... lasting up to a full 60 seconds and more!**

Trust us, rock her world with a FEMOS orgasm and you'll be the one lover she never forgets!

To order your copy of the first edition available in the United States, shipped in 24 hours and delivered discreetly to your door, please call toll free 1-888-827-3632.

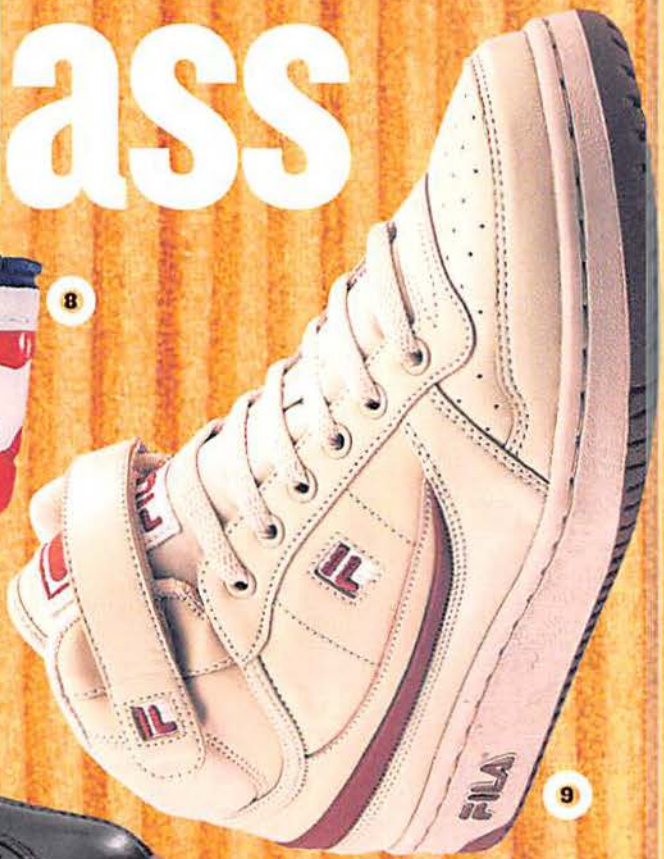
Models' images used for illustrative purposes only.
© 2002, The Institute for Health & Lifestyles, Inc., Florence, KY All rights reserved.

ROCK HER WORLD!

Dribble Class

Yesterday's high-tops at today's prices? Score!

PHOTOGRAPHS BY PLAMEN PETKOV
STYLING BY GUSTAVO SERRANO



1 AIR JORDAN RETRO 8, $135, BY NIKE
2 FORUM, $70, BY ADIDAS
3 WEAPON HI, $65, BY CONVERSE
4 PHAT CLASSIC MID, $75, BY PHAT FARM
5 HANGTIME MID, $85, BY SAUCONY
6 SHOTMAKER HI CUT, $60, BY PRO-KEDS
7 HI, $80, BY DIESEL
8 B30 RETRO, $65, BY AVIA
9 BB84, $65, BY FILA
10 NATE, $50, BY FUBU
11 SKY II, $65, BY PUMA
12 CITY WINGS HI, $70, BY PONY

13 PRO LEGACY MID, $60, BY REEBOK
14 MILANO, $70, BY ELLESSE
15 JABBA, $65, BY MECCA
16 STRATUS, $70, MARC ECKO FOOTWEAR
17 CENTER HI REISSUE, $40, BY PF FLYERS
18 AIR FORCE 1 HI, $85, BY NIKE

Head Gear

These hats not only look great, but they'll also show the rescue divers exactly where you drowned!

PHOTOGRAPH BY TIM HOGAN STYLING BY BART GRAHAM

1 HOT LIPS TRUCKER HAT, $18, BY ZOO YORK
2 STRIPED HAT, $32, BY AIX ARMANI EXCHANGE
3 STRAW DRIVING HAT, $38, BY PERRY ELLIS
4 CAMOUFLAGE FEDORA, $49, BY DIESEL
5 CIENFUEGOS ELEFANTES GOLD LABEL AUTHENTIC BASEBALL CAP, $32, BY STALL & BEAN
6 HITCHCOCK HAT, $32, BY ECKO UNLIMITED

RETROACTIVE

These sporty styles get an F... for fabulous!

PHOTOGRAPHS BY TOM CORBETT STYLING BY KELLY RAE

OPPOSITE PAGE, AT LEFT: SETTANTA PIQUE POLO SHIRT, $60, AND SETTANTA TERRY PANTS, $40, BOTH BY **FILA**. CHUCK TAYLOR ALL-STAR HIGH-TOPS, $36, BY **CONVERSE**. **AT RIGHT:** STRETCH COTTON-TERRY PULLOVER, $45, BY **TOMMY JEANS**. DRAWSTRING TRACK PANTS WITH SIDE LEG ZIPPERS, $70, BY **TOMMY HILFIGER**. SPEED SNEAKERS, $138, BY **LACOSTE**.

THIS PAGE, AT LEFT: TRACK JACKET, $40; POLO SHIRT, $40; AND FLIP-FLOPS, $15; ALL BY **OP**. PANTS, $99, BY **55DSL**. **AT CENTER:** TROPIC HAT, $70, BY **KANGOL**. STRIPED POLO, $59, BY **55DSL**. SOCCER WRISTBAND, $10, BY **HUMMER**. SLIM CORD PANTS, $58, BY **PAUL FRANK**. THREE-TIME MID-SHOES, $50, BY **PUMA**.

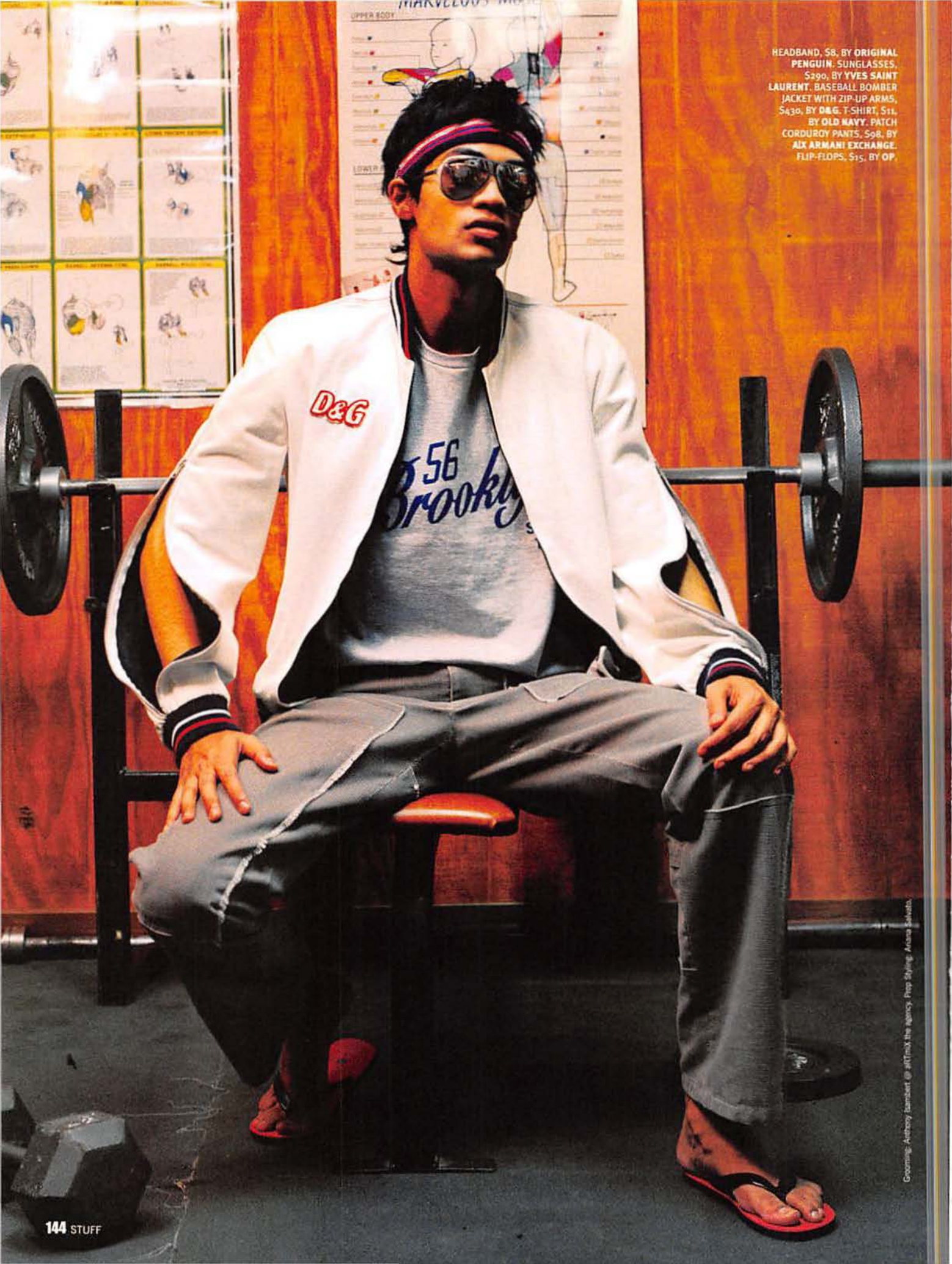
AT RIGHT: CLEON SHOOTER SUIT, $125, BY **PNB**. HUSTLES SNEAKERS, $75, BY **GOLA**.

AT LEFT: CHECKERED CAP, $39, BY **DIESEL**. BASEBALL JACKET, $70, BY **PERRY ELLIS**. WALKING SHORTS, $85, BY **LEFTFIELD**. CALCETTO IV SNEAKERS, $65, BY **ADIDAS**. **AT CENTER:** ALL-OVER RUGBY SHIRT, $25, BY **AMERICAN EAGLE OUTFITTERS**. SHORTS, $30, AND FLIP-FLOPS, $15, BOTH BY **OP**. **AT RIGHT:** JACKET, $58, BY **GLOBE/GALLAZ**. VINTAGE BOOT-CUT FIVE-POCKET JEANS, $42, BY **UNION BAY**. SNEAKERS, $98, BY **ORIGINAL PENGUIN**.

AT LEFT: HERITAGE VELOUR VISOR, $20, BY **FILA**. TRACK JACKET, $72, BY **MECCA**.

AT CENTER: ROCKFORD SUNGLASSES, $55, BY **VON ZIPPER**. COTTON-LYCRA POLO SHIRT, $70, BY **TOMMY HILFIGER**. ARGYLE SWEATER-VEST, $75, BY **MERC, JAKE & MABEL**. TERRY WRISTBAND, $30, BY **D&G**.

AT RIGHT: STRIPED VISOR, $25, AND SHIRT, $89, BOTH BY **DIESEL**.



HEADBAND, $8, BY **ORIGINAL PENGUIN**. SUNGLASSES, $290, BY **YVES SAINT LAURENT**. BASEBALL BOMBER JACKET WITH ZIP-UP ARMS, $430, BY **D&G**. T-SHIRT, $11, BY **OLD NAVY**. PATCH CORDUROY PANTS, $98, BY **AIX ARMANI EXCHANGE**. FLIP-FLOPS, $15, BY **OP**.

Grooming: Anthony Iannacci @ #TrinX the agency. Prop Styling: Ariana Salvato.

AT LEFT: BLUE WARM-UP SUIT, $115, BY **PHAT FARM**. WHITE TAGLESS T-SHIRT, THREE FOR $9, BY **HANES**. UPTOWNER HIGH-TOPS, $60, BY **PRO-KEDS**.

AT RIGHT: FERNSTEIN SUNGLASSES, $90, BY **VON ZIPPER**. THE GARY POLO SHIRT, $42, BY **HANG TEN**. WRISTBAND, $8, BY **ORIGINAL PENGUIN**. LOW-RISE FLARE JEANS, $70, BY **TOMMY JEANS**. ALOHA-PRINT SLIP-ONS, $37, BY **VANS**.

SEX SPY

SECRETS REVEALED!
FLESH EXPOSED!

DESIRAE IN THE CASINO...

...AND AFTER THE STUFF TREATMENT

LAS VEGAS Stuff Special

THE WOMEN OF 39TH & SIXTH

We enlisted the cast of *The Real World: Las Vegas* to find the hottest women on the Strip. Fortunately, they'd been doing that anyway.

Name: **DESIRAE** Age: **29**

Profession: Account executive who moonlights as a model

We do *everything* in heels: "Do a couple hundred squats while you're in heels—to make sure your butt is nice and tight—before you go onstage. If you're having a good ass day, it's better for contests."

That's one word for it: "My outrageous sexual fantasy has my fiancé on the bed with handcuffs on and candles lit. And marshmallows—because you could melt them with a candle. It would be sweet."

Define *American*: "I don't mind some hair [on a man]. I just don't want the American Werewolf."

Um...because she's naked: "I have no problem seeing a girl give my man a lap dance. But I don't see how guys can go to a strip joint, get a lap dance, get aroused and then have the girl get up and go sit on his friend and do the same thing."

Photography: (Before) Adam Wilson, (After) Patrick Hoesck @ Rocer Media; Styling: Jen Sydor; Hair: Todd Bush; Makeup: Sabrina Paul @ Rex. For clothing, see the Where to Buy page.

MAY IN THE CASINO...

...AND AFTER THE STUFF TREATMENT

Name: MAY Age: 25

Profession: Design student

Repeat the last sentence five times: "We were really drunk, and I got into a fight with one of my cousins because of Alton [from *The Real World*]. She was mad because I was talking to him and ignoring her. Basic stupid drama-bitch shit."

Dad must be proud: "My dad's a deacon. It was always, 'You can't do anything sinful or you're going to get punished and condemned to the lake of fire!' I guess that's why I am the way I am now."

Even after a few drinks? "To me, sex is very intimate and special. But if I'm with somebody and I'm in love with them, I'm like a nympho. I wanna have sex all the time."

Can you get a ticket for that? "[We had sex] driving on the Five to L.A. It's not endorsed by the DMV, but it's exciting." —*Jonathan Stern*

The Powder Room

STRIP TEASES

LAS VEGAS Stuff Special

This month, *Stuff* sexologist Dawn Yanek hits the Las Vegas Strip with women chosen by the cast of *The Real World*. Her mission: To show you how to roll more than dice.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY CHRIS CUFFARO

Every American city should adopt Vegas' ways: Ban darkness, give free booze to pedestrians, dress women in Band-Aids and heels, and promise a lifetime of wealth in exchange for a few dimes. But does all of this increase your chances of having sex when, where and how you like it? No. That's what we're here for. To help you improve your odds of achieving those noble goals, I enlisted this season's cast of *The Real World*. You may know them as the ones who are having group sex and assorted X-rated escapades on a TV near you. But I know them as the nicest people in Vegas. Why? Because they not only changed my tire in 110-degree heat, but they also gave me change for a quarter! Oh, and they found these five ladies, all of whom work at the Palms Casino, to tell you how to get women to strip on the Strip—and pretty much anywhere else. Want to thank us? Cash will do. What, did you think we were doing this out of the goodness of our hearts?

DAWN: The *Real World* cast thought you were the kind of women who'd have good advice for men who come to Vegas for sex. So, are you? Does being in Sin City cause you to sin faster, quicker, easier—maybe even in the casino itself?

LAUREN: Those girls are a little crazy. It's different if you live here. The closest I've come to doing it in a casino was a penthouse that overlooked the Strip. We were on the balcony in a Jacuzzi.

TOBHIYAH: I had sex in a restaurant liquor room once, but not here at the Palms. I had to get some boxes, and this boy I was seeing was helping me. He was touching me as I was leaning over, and I was like, "Cut it out." Then I was like, "Mmm, did you just bite me on the back of the neck?" Next thing you know, we're doing it.

LAUREN: At work it's too risky, but I fantasize about doing it in the back office on my manager's paperwork. Or the blackjack table would be cool, but the casino never closes, so there's no chance.

HAYLEY: This wasn't in my bar, but I went to a Prodigy show with a guy I'm seeing—we were buzzed, and he was behind me with his hand up my dress. A couple days later I was working, and I saw the guys from Marilyn Manson. One of them said, "Weren't you the girl at House of Blues with your boyfriend's hand up your dress?" I was so embarrassed.

"Pay attention to the back of my neck and I'll do whatever you want."

DAWN: Other than putting things up your dress, what can a guy do to catch your eye in a place as crazy as Vegas?

HAYLEY: I like the guy on the dance floor who knows he can't dance but he's trying to crack me up. It's like, *To everybody else here, I'm the biggest dork ever, but I'm making this girl laugh.*

MONICA: The only thing I'll respond to is, "Hello, my name is...." After that, say something funny. One guy who was from out of town was actually criticizing my bar. Who tries to pick up the manager of a bar by telling her that everything there sucks? But he was funny, and I was cracking up—I couldn't help it.

TOBHIYAH: When a guy takes the chance of getting shot down in front of his buddies, I think that's the highest form of flattery. Also, it's a good sign if he treats his friends well. That's what happened with my boyfriend. Every time we tried to talk, his friend would jump in. But my guy didn't say, "Thanks, you can go away now." I liked that.

HAYLEY: Women read into *everything*. By treating his friend like that, it totally scored ▷▷▷

THE BATHROOM TAPES

More recorded conversations of women talking crap in the crapper.

TAPE 1: WE'RE TAKING THE SUBWAY

GIRL 1 I had a girlfriend who went everywhere without underwear—used to get off on it. She always went places with, like, really short miniskirts and no panties. It was weird because she was germphobic.
GIRL 2 How does that work?
GIRL 1 I said to her, "Do you realize that you're splayed out on the seat of that subway?" And she got all freaked out. I don't know why it never occurred to her.
GIRL 2 And the germs she was spreading!
GIRL 3 Someone had to sit on her germs!
GIRL 1 'Cause when you sit, that area goes (*makes a spreading motion with her hands*). I don't know what she was thinking.

TAPE 2: NICE WHEELS

GIRL 1 That was our Friday. Lori* became a hobbyist for an evening.
GIRLS 2 AND 3 What?
GIRL 1 She's going to slap me now. He was cute, though. Or, *and* he was cute. I really shouldn't say "though."
GIRL 3 I don't even remember what his name was. Um...Mark.
GIRL 1 Hottie in a wheelchair. Let me just say that.

TAPE 3: MAKE UP YOUR MINDS ALREADY!

GIRL 1 So you were, like, making out with that guy?
GIRL 2 You were making out?
GIRL 3 We were kissing.
GIRL 4 That's making out.
GIRL 1 What's your definition of making out? You know, for Tom, making out always involves fondling breasts. To me, that isn't just making out. To me, making out is French kissing.
GIRL 4 Yeah. That's all I think making out is.
GIRL 2 I think it starts with that and it goes up to anything where you touch genitalia.
GIRL 4 Jeez. I don't consider that making out.
GIRL 1 I consider that fooling around.
GIRL 4 Messing around. ▷▷▷

**All names and identifying details have been changed.*

TOBHIYAH, 29
Restaurant Manager

THE LOVELY DAWN

TAMMY, 30
Go-Go Dancer

MONICA, 27
Bar Manager

HAYLEY, 23
Bartender

LAUREN, 21
Waitress

Meet the *Real World* team behind this month's Powder Room and the Women of 39th and Sixth. Their job? To find our subjects, throw one kick-ass party and disinfect the Jacuzzi. Two out of three ain't bad. Left to right, back: Trishelle, Steven, Irulan, Frank, Brynn. Front: Alton, Arissa.

points for him. I listen to phone conversations, the way a guy treats everyone.

DAWN: Wiretaps are a nice addition to a courtship. What's the one thing a guy should never do in Vegas—or anywhere else?

TAMMY: It's hard working in a nightclub because a lot of guys are wasted by the time they meet you—and I'm wearing short shorts and fishnets and dancing on a platform. The other night, some dude grabbed my ass and another slapped my ass! If you don't know me, don't touch me.

MONICA: Don't offer to buy a drink for a girl if she's standing with three friends. Either buy four of 'em, which is cool, or don't buy any at all.

TOBHIYAH: Don't bring up sex right away. Like, "Oh, my friend and I were on vacation, and he was getting a blow job...." That's not the time or the place.

TAMMY: The worst is at the end of the night, when you see a cute guy...but he's grabbing every girl who walks by. You just blew it right there, and I haven't even spoken to you yet. Also, don't come over and say, "Hi. Can I get your number?" You don't even know my name yet.

DAWN: If he screws up in the first 10 minutes, can he redeem himself?

TAMMY: If he admits it right *then* and *there* and apologizes, it can be OK. Change the subject and move on.

DAWN: What's the craziest proposition you've ever gotten?

HAYLEY: One guy offered to pay my mortgage if I took care of him anytime he was in town. There are so many offers—sometimes not even sex, just a blow job. It can sound appealing, but I couldn't live with myself.

MONICA: Someone I was out to dinner with basically said, "You don't have to work, you can do whatever you want to do, travel wherever you want to travel, spend whatever you want to spend. All I want in return is for you to be there when I want, and no misbehavior." I was floored.

"I love guys who don't conform, who say, 'If you want me, this is how I am.'"

DAWN: Let's say you're thinking about going home with a guy—what will sway the odds in his favor?

LAUREN: I have an obsession with fingernails—I think they tell a lot about a guy, how he maintains himself. Toenails, too. If his feet look all gross, I won't have anything to do with him.

MONICA: I love gray hair and crow's feet. They're laugh lines, and to me, that goes back to having a good sense of humor.

HAYLEY: I love guys who don't conform. They just say, "If you want me, this is how I am."

TOBHIYAH: I like really big, tall guys. I'm talking *massive*. But I also like a guy I can trust, someone who shows me that through his actions. When I first started seeing my boyfriend, he would call me just to say good morning and would always be early or on time for a date. He treated me like a priority.

TAMMY: I don't know, but alcohol helps. There are a lot of things I might not have done if I hadn't been a little liquored up.

DAWN: OK, so let's say a guy gets lucky with you once. What will get him invited back for another round?

TOBHIYAH: Don't ask if it's OK to kiss me or say, "Can we have sex tonight?" No! But if he came straight into the room instead, pushed me on the bed, started kissing me and bit me on the back of the neck, it would all be over!

TAMMY: Sex in the shower. I did that with one guy, and that was the best. He was strong and picked me up. But I don't like rough guys—I like guys who are gentle and intimate.

MONICA: Pay attention to the back of my neck, my back, my butt—the whole back area—and I'm going to do whatever you want. If someone even smacks my ass, I'm like, "You'd better stop. I'll pin you against that wall so fast, it's not even funny."

THE BATHROOM TAPES CONTINUED

TAPE 4: THE FOUR BOOBS

GIRL 1 Whenever it's time for my period, about a week and a half before, my breasts are, like, up to here *[indicates level near her chin]*.
GIRL 2 But sore, right? Mine get sore.
GIRL 1 They're like that now.
GIRL 3 Mine, too.
GIRL 1 And the way they move changes, too, because rather than them just being a little jiggly, I feel them shaking in one giant movement. *[Everyone laughs.]* Yeah, it's like tectonic shifts, you know? What cup size do you wear?
GIRL 4 C, but everybody keeps telling me, "Bitch, you're a D." But every time I try a D, I have this fabric gathering that bumps up my shirts.
GIRL 2 Yeah, but you don't want to get that bump up, like...
GIRL 1 The four boobs.

TAPE 5: SO DO WE, GIRL I—SO DO WE

GIRL 1 Have you ever dated anyone where you feel like you have a bigger sex drive than they do?
GIRL 2 No.
GIRL 1 Please tell me I'm not the only one.
GIRL 3 No, I have.
GIRL 1 You guys have never felt that way—ever?
GIRL 4 It ebbed and flowed. We were never on the same schedule.
GIRL 1 OK, well, I feel like a quivering sex fiend.

TAPE 6: WINTER WONDERBRA

GIRL 1 It's kind of chilly in here, don't you think?
GIRL 2 Yeah, I know. *[Puts hands in front of breasts]* I went to mail a letter this morning, and I was like, "Ooh! It's winter!"
GIRL 1 Yeah, when it's forcing itself out through the nipples.
GIRL 2 Yeah, I thought I was going to hear the sound of my bra ripping open.

LAUREN: My ex had ADD—he had so much energy, and he multitasked. One hand would be here, one hand would be there, his mouth would be doing something else.

DAWN: It sounds like dismemberment. Once he has you, what can he do to keep the ball rolling? And I mean "ball" in the best way possible.

MONICA: I caught one guy leaving himself a voicemail about my answer to a question. It was: "What's your favorite flower?" That's way cool, don't you think? Even cooler than if he had just remembered it.

TAMMY: I love when a guy does something for me that I don't want to do myself, like put up Christmas lights or mow the lawn. It's sweet that he'd save me the trouble of doing it because he knew I didn't want to.

DAWN: Have you taken any skills from your job and applied them to the bedroom?

TOBHIYAH: I think my skill is dealing with someone positively. Instead of saying, "I don't like it when you do this," I say, "I really like it when you do *this*." It works a billion times better.

MONICA: Delegation and instruction. I don't have a problem telling people how to do things. But really, at home, I want to be the girlfriend. For crying out loud, pamper me and take control—you are the man.

TAMMY: I'm a go-go dancer, so... I've got a few. You've just gotta come and see me dance, I guess. I'll just say "hip movements."

DAWN: Fair enough. I think you'll have some takers on that offer. OK, now choose: big package or big bankroll?

LAUREN: Bankroll. I don't think size matters as long as you know what you're doing.

TOBHIYAH: There's such a thing as too big. If it were a long-term thing, I'd rather the [bankroll].

HAYLEY: Some guys think a big package is what it takes, and it's not. It's sexy to me when a man likes oral sex, when he's fiending for that. When a guy says, "Ew, that's gross," then he's gay.

DAWN: Especially if he says it while wearing your nightie. Anyway, what's your secret sexual weapon? What depraved sex techniques are you developing in Vegas?

TAMMY: I'm intense, and my favorite position is facing each other, so we get to look at each other and kiss. Kissing is *so* important. If a guy can kiss well, it makes me want to do anything.

"Doing it on the blackjack table would be cool, but the casino never closes...."

MONICA: I'm fond of oral sex, but only in a relationship. I can make a guy fall in love with me right then and there if I want to. I think the thing is, I like it, and that's what makes it good.

TOBHIYAH: My sense of adventure. My boyfriend and I actually got caught having sex in his car outside the gym. You know that song, "It's getting hot in here, so take off all your clothes"? Well, we made a bet that anytime we heard that song, we were going to have to do something sexual, no matter what we were doing. So we pulled off the road and did.

DAWN: Good thing you didn't choose "Happy Birthday"!

See the Stuff *staff embarrass themselves on* The Real World *on MTV, January 28, 10 P.M. ET.*

Special thanks to MTV, Bunim/Murray Productions, the Palms and the cast of The Real World.

TAPE 7: MASTER-BASTERS

GIRL 1 You were getting it on! Your turkey skin was getting buttered!
GIRL 2 Not as much as I would have liked, I have to admit. And not as *well* as I would have liked, I also have to admit.
GIRL 1 You need a good buttering.
GIRL 3 *I* need a good buttering!

TAPE 8: LIKE BULIMIA, ONLY WITH A HANGOVER

GIRL 1 We moving on?
GIRL 2 She's still got a drink.
GIRL 1 Come on. Chugalug, baby.
GIRL 3 She'll chugalug.
GIRL 4 I've been hanging out with too many friends who are like, "Don't breathe—just drink! Hurry up!"
GIRL 3 I can't drink like that.
GIRL 1 That's what leads me to have a tumbler full of cheap wine, going, "Hey, watch this!" [*Makes a glugging sound and mimics downing the whole thing*] Genius.
GIRL 4 Jane and I once drank an entire bottle of vodka.
GIRL 5 That was crazy. We got pretty fucked up. I'm still paying for it.
GIRL 2 They did it on a Sunday.
GIRL 4 There was hysterical crying, intensive dancing....
GIRL 2 Sometimes you need to bottom out.
GIRL 1 Oh, yeah.
GIRL 2 Then you can come back up to the top again. But there's no way you can do that without. It's purging.

TAPE 9: BIRTHDAY BONUS

GIRL 1 On your birthday you did, like, four shots.
GIRL 2 And I didn't even get laid!
GIRL 1 I did! But the second half of the night is a total blur.
GIRL 2 When you were stoned or getting laid?
GIRL 1 I remember that.
GIRL 2 What?
GIRL 1 The f***ing.
—*Jolène M. Bouchon*

Photography: (Dawn alone) Rod Spicer. Styling: Andrea Cooker. Hair: Bobby Donahue @ AMP Salon. Makeup: Babbi Stevens @ AMP Salon. For clothes, see the Where to Buy page.

Babes of Yore

Lisa Bonet

Cosby chewed her up and spit her out like so many Jell-O Pudding Pops.

BY DAN NEMET-NEJAT

OH, MY GOTH! In 1988, media fashionista Mr. Blackwell referred to Lisa as "Dracula's idea of a good time."

Mardi Gras lesson No.15: If you wear a see-through shirt, ain't nobody gonna give you beads to show your ninnies. Smarten up, girlfriend!

CAREER HIGHLIGHTS

1984 After a bit part on *St. Elsewhere*, Lisa lands the role of Denise on *The Cosby Show*. Although the show is a cultural sensation, Lisa sleepwalks through her job, showing up late, or not at all, and generally pushing Bill's buttons. (The button on his belly made her finger smell like sour yogurt!)

1987 Desperate to shed her good-girl image, Bonet struts her bony body all over the movie *Angel Heart*, in which she simulates sex with Mickey Rourke while covered in chicken blood. Says Lisa, "I thought it was beautiful." She further enrages Cos on the cover of *Interview*, wearing nothing but a pout to promote the movie. On a happier note: Theo has a run-in with Stevie Wonder's limo and the whole Huxtable clan ends up learning the value of flava. *Jammin' on the one!*

1988 Lisa—who, for privacy reasons, goes by Lilakoi Moon—leaves the *Cosby* spin-off *A Different World* and returns to her Huxtable home. Some speculate that her pregnancy is the cause of her departure, but *USA Today* thinks the reason is her "catatonic acting style." Uh-oh! You truly are "America's Snap-paper," *USA Today*.

2000 After Cos fires Denise before the '92 final season, Bonet toils away in a decade's worth of straight-to-video, straight-to-cable slop—but Lisa eventually gains notice in the John Cusack hit *High Fidelity*, where she sports a cowboy hat and an occasional Jamaican accent. Sounds like our second cousin Gus. You're neither a Rastafarian nor a ranch hand, so give it up, Gus!

POP QUIZ

From dreadlock extensions to afroed intentions, Bonet has had many a hairstyle. Can you put the 'dos in order?

Answers: A. 2000; B. 1987; C. 1988; D. 1990; E. 2001; F. 1994; G. 1990; H. 1988.

POTABLE QUOTABLES

HER THOUGHTS ON STIFFS...
"I'm not even sure if I want to stay with acting. I may wind up a coroner or something."

I ❤ LILAKOI MOON
"It took me a long time to learn to love myself, because I really didn't know who I was."

WELL, L.A. TOLD US TO TELL YOU IT THINKS *YOU* SUCK!
"I try not to think about Los Angeles.... It's dry, boring and arrogant."

STIR OR SMOKE, LISA?
"I wanted to stir the pot up a bit. I hated the squeaky-clean image I had on *The Cosby Show*. I wanted to be a real actress."

YOGATTA BE KIDDING
Lisa—sorry, Lilakoi—recently broke up with Bryan Kest, the father of her second child, who also happens to be Bonet's—whoops, we mean *Moon's*—ex-yoga instructor.

THEY LET LOVE RULE...FOR A WHILE

Lisa first met rocker Lenny Kravitz—the artist then known as Romeo Blue—at a 1985 New Edition concert, and they eventually eloped to Las Vegas. Their marriage finally ended in 1991 amidst rumors of Lenny's infidelities and Lisa's voodoo practices. Hey, Lenny? Cheating on a chick who dabbles in the black arts is about as good an idea as that whole Romeo Blue thing. (What a maroon!)

SEX STATS

YOU'VE GOT ONE HOUR, ON THE DOT India is home to 10 million prostitutes.

EASY WITH THE BAD TEETH, HONEY One in four British men fake orgasms, according to a survey by the Erotica 2002 festival.

AND 20 PERCENT MORE PREGNANT Girls who had sex before their 18th birthdays are 60 percent less stressed than those who hadn't.

REAL DOCTORS, REAL SCIENCE, REAL RESULTS!

DOES SIZE REALLY MATTER TO YOUR LOVER?

MORE THAN YOU CAN POSSIBLY IMAGINE,

but the Penis Enlargement Method you choose matters even more!

PENIS ENLARGEMENT BREAKTHROUGH

MAGNA-RX+ Penis Enlargement System is absolutely the easiest and fastest doctor-recommended way to add 2", 3", even 5" of pure manhood to satisfy your lover like never before! In just a few short weeks, you'll be amazed as you watch your penis grow into the biggest, thickest, hardest one she's ever had, and the one she'll remember forever and ever! No penis enlargement system or pill is easier to use, works faster, or is more effective than the ***MAGNA-RX+*** Penis Enlargement Formula – GUARANTEED!

THE DOCTOR BEHIND *MAGNA-RX+*

The genius behind ***MAGNA-RX+*** is Dr. George Aguilar, MD, a Board Certified Urologist who has treated over 70,000 patients with erectile problems. He is a member of both the College of Urology and the Society of Urology, and the director of 46 urologists. He is also past-president of his State Society of Urologists. Over 7 years of research and testing, Dr. Aguilar made the amazing discovery that is now known as ***MAGNA-RX+:*** a powerful, 100% natural, Penis Enlargement Formula.

By using this proven formula daily, his patients dramatically increased their penis size by 2", 3", even 5" in only a few short weeks. And, best of all, ***MAGNA-RX+'s*** breakthrough herbal formula is 100% natural and safe, with no known side effects. There is absolutely no prescription necessary.

Individual results may vary. These statements have not been evaluated by the Food and Drug Administration. This product is not intended to diagnose, treat, cure, or prevent any disease.

ORGASMIC THRUST ACTIVATION

Only ***MAGNA-RX+*** pills contain the exclusive, trademarked **Orgasmic Thrust Activation** process. This factor alone would make ***MAGNA-RX+*** the most powerful **Penis Enlargement Formula** available at any price. Not only do men report amazing increases in penis length and thickness, but they are also equally delighted by the sheer intensity and concentrated power of their orgasms *(as are their very satisfied lovers)!*

MAGNA-RX+: THE WORLD'S #1 PENIS ENLARGEMENT FORMULA & *STILL GROWING!*

In the past 12 months, demand for ***MAGNA-RX+*** has exploded worldwide as word of mouth spreads about what many medical experts have called the world's most powerful **Penis Enlargement Formula.** In one of this country's state-of-the-art pharmaceutical laboratories, under Dr. Aguilar's unwavering direction, a dedicated team of biochemists has meticulously worked around the clock to produce enough of ***MAGNA-RX+'s*** proprietary, all-natural botanical formula for men, just like yourself, who want a bigger, thicker, more energetic penis fast!

NOTHING ELSE TO BUY EVER AGAIN!

The ***MAGNA-RX+* Formula** is so powerful, so effective, so complete, we 100% guarantee that you will **NEVER** have to purchase any more than the 60-day supply included in this special offer. We could easily make ***MAGNA-RX+*** much weaker and then ask to automatically re-bill your credit card each month for the next 2 months, like some companies do. We focus on getting the best results, as quickly as possible. That is the secret of our success! With the ***MAGNA-RX+* System,** ***you can skyrocket 2", 3", even 5" in 60 days or less – with nothing else to buy ever again.***

WHAT RESULTS CAN YOU EXPECT?

Use the ***MAGNA-RX+* Penis Enlargement Formula** daily for 3-5 weeks (one potent pill a day is all you need), and:

- **You'll increase your penis size by 2 to 5 full inches**
- **Your penis will be thicker and fuller**
- **Your confidence level & self-esteem will soar**
- **You'll satisfy your lover like never before**

BUY 1, GET 1 FREE ($60 SAVINGS!)

If you're ready to become the biggest man you can be, then order your supply of ***MAGNA-RX+*** today. See for yourself, what thousands of satisfied men (and their lovers) have already discovered: ***MAGNA-RX+*** is the world's #1 best-selling **Penis Enlargement Formula** for one very simple reason: **IT WORKS & NOTHING ELSE CAN COMPARE!**

Need another reason to try ***MAGNA-RX+***? ***How about 50% OFF our regular price! MAGNA-RX+*** normally retails for $59.95 for a 30-day supply, but if you order now, ***we'll include a second month's supply absolutely FREE!*** Imagine being able to increase your penis size up to 5 full inches for less than a $1.00 a day!

WHAT SOME OF OUR SATISFIED CLIENTS HAVE TO SAY:

"I've been using your product for 2 months now. I've increased my length from 6" to nearly 8-1/2". Your product has helped me give a little extra to the love in my life." –W.B., Washington, D.C.

"I was amazed at how effective it was at increasing length and girth from 5" to 6-1/2" in just 3 weeks!!! Feel free to use this letter in your future advertisements." –V.W., Illinois

"My girlfriend loves the results, but she doesn't know what I do. She thinks it's natural, so help me!" –T.M., Oklahoma

"I'm too shy to tell the whole world, but I don't mind telling you that... I went from 3-1/2" to 6". I'm trying for even more." –R.C., South Carolina

ALL LETTERS ON FILE

ADDITIONAL PRODUCTS FOR MEN & WOMEN!

Amazing New Sex Pill Gets Men Erect & Ready – Gets Women Hot & Eager!

SATIVOL

The secret is an enzyme from certain grasses that works on the centers of the brain concerned with libido (desire and performance). Now it's possible to manufacture a highly concentrated dose of the enzyme that has a pronounced effect upon humans!

Safe & Proven Effective!

Sativol is proven effective in two research studies. These studies proved Sativol measurably (1) increased sexual desire (horniness), (2) increased performance (erections), (3) increased feeling (pleasure).

- *Feel a natural erection – big, hard, throbbing!*
- *Enjoy powerful erections with no midway letdown!*
- *Enjoy a horny feeling of wanting sex often!*
- *Continue or refire your sex life no matter your age (providing reasonable health).*
- *Watch as a woman who has turned her back on sex becomes eager once again!*

PROVEN IN TEST AFTER TEST! SOLVES SEX PROBLEMS FOR BOTH MEN & WOMEN!

regular $75.00
60 capsules for only
$49.95

MOTIVATOR

(motivate-her)

Just 1 of these tablets, used as directed, creates intense sexual feelings in women. The action begins about 5 minutes after you use the tablet. Best of all, the effect lasts for about 30 passion-filled minutes! Use these tablets and you'll find the effect is irresistible. ***Motivator*** (motivate-her) will set her on fire! Thousands of repeat customers since first offered in 1989. Precaution: get her permission before using.

24 tablets for **$12.00**

POWER PILLS

Endurance in a Bottle!

I'm Peter North (a.k.a. Matt Ramsey) and I promise you "my private formula pills will inject incredible sex performance right into your penis." I've performed in over 800 videos and am known for my sexual endurance in take after take. I personally perfected ***Power Pills*** using highly concentrated doses of ingredients to ensure this highly charged sex performance day after day. You can have an erection and develop staying power and climax control just like me. That's why 87% of our customers reorder!

30 tablets for **$18.00** or
SAVE! *120 tablets for only* **$35.00**

ECONOMY PACK! SAVE $49.95! *all for only* **$89.95**
YOU GET: 60 MAGNA-RX+, 60 Sativol, 24 Motivator & 30 Power Pills *(regular $139.90)*

CREDIT CARD ORDERS CALL TOLL-FREE ANYTIME:

1-800-227-0009

Send to: **RIGHT CHOICE PHARMACY** *Dept. ST-023*
Post Office Box 10132, Van Nuys, CA 91409-0132

Please ship the following. I enclose $_____ ☐Check ☐Money Order ☐Cash

☐**MAGNA-RX+** *(2 mo. supply)*	$59.95	
☐**SATIVOL** *(60 capsules)*	$49.95	Total Purchase $_____
☐**MOTIVATOR** *(24 tablets)*	$12.00	
☐**POWER PILLS** *(30 tablets)*	$18.00	CA Residents ADD Sales Tax $_____
☐**POWER PILLS** *(120 tablets)*	$35.00	Shipping Via Priority Mail or FedEx $ 6.95

SAVE $49.95 with the ECONOMY PACK!
☐Send me 2 months supply of MAGNA-RX+, 60 Sativol, 24 Motivator, 30 Power Pills *all for only* **$89.95**

ADD $2 for RUSH Service $_____
Foreign Orders ADD $10 S&H (remit in US funds) $_____

Charge it: ☐VISA ☐MC ☐AMEX ☐DISC
Exp. Date ____/____

TOTAL ENCLOSED/CHARGED $_____

ACCOUNT NUMBER

Signature X_____

ORDER TOLL FREE 1-800-227-0009 • FAX ANYTIME 1-818-991-0462

Name (print)_____

Address_____

City/State/ZIP_____

VISIT OUR WEBSITE: WWW.RIGHTCHOICE-PHARMACY.COM

Applicant No. 24
Cortney Amaretta Phillips

WOMEN'S STUDIES

This happens to be the last of this year's $4,999 scholarship nominees. But don't tell Cort that. She thinks she already won. (Pranks are fun!)

STUFF: Much like my father, you wear luxuriant wigs. Why?
CORTNEY: I love wigs. I've had the same haircut my entire life: long, blond and straight. My wigs are for a little variety.

According to your application, you can lick your elbow. Ga-ga-ga-goink!
I don't know how—I just can. And I can't lick my right elbow, only my left.

You once reigned as Miss Oklahoma. Describe the moment you were chosen.
When they called out the runner-up's name—meaning that I had won—I just stood there and stared out into the audience. Everyone said I looked poised and confident, but really I didn't know what was going on. An hour later I was really excited, jumping up and down, screaming and crying—but no one saw that.

I did. Any dirty secrets from the well-toned underbelly of the pageant world?
Oh, well, Vaseline is good for keeping your teeth moist. And then there's butt glue. Girls in the Miss USA pageant never have wedgies because they've glued their swimsuits down with Firm Grip. Some girls will tape up their boobs so they won't have to wear bras. And some girls use jelly boobs.

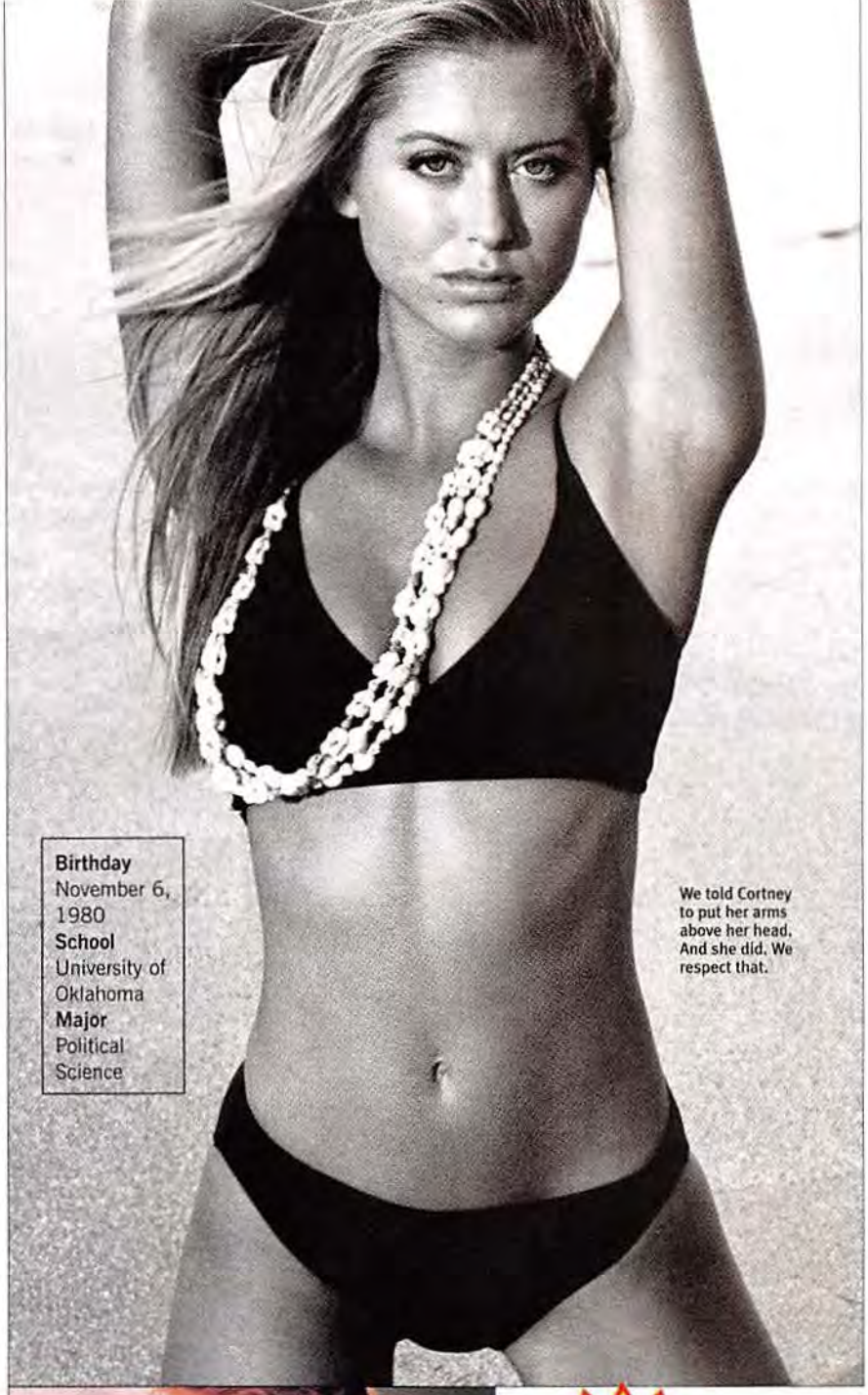
Do you befriend other contestants, or is that just for show?
You'll get close to your roommate or one or two specific girls.

How close?
I've seen a lot of girls naked.

Holy baloney! Is there a Mr. Oklahoma in your life now?
Yes. He plays football for Oklahoma. He's a tight end.

Hot. Does this tight end score in bed, too?
I'd say he's all that in the bedroom, too. He just wants to make me happy.

[Sob!] —*Matt Schneiderman*



Birthday November 6, 1980
School University of Oklahoma
Major Political Science

We told Cortney to put her arms above her head. And she did. We respect that.

Sure, now I'm sexy, thought the dead leopard. (He really needs to get that chip off his shoulder.)

Log on to StuffMagazine.com, enter our Women's Studies Gallery and vote for your favorite applicant. The winner will be announced in an upcoming issue of *Stuff*.

WHERE TO BUY

Need more stuff? Here's where to get ours.

HEINEKEN® and AMSTEL® LIGHT

MARDI GRAS 2003 SWEEPSTAKES

OFFICIAL RULES

1. NO PURCHASE NECESSARY. YOU MUST BE 21 YEARS OF AGE OR OLDER, A LEGAL RESIDENT OF THE CONTINENTAL UNITED STATES, AND HAVE INTERNET ACCESS AS OF DECEMBER 15, 2002, TO ENTER. VOID IN CALIFORNIA AND WHERE PROHIBITED. To enter the Heineken/Amstel Light Mardi Gras 2003 Sweepstakes, beginning at 12:01:01 am EST on 12/15/02 log on to www.heineken.com or www.amstelright.com and complete an Official Entry Form. Entries must be received by 11:59:59 pm EST on 2/11/03. Proof of submission does not equate to proof of receipt. Limit one entry per person, per IP address per 24 hour period. If multiple entries are received within a 24-hour period, only the first entry will be entered into the Sweepstakes and all other entries will be disregarded. In case of a dispute over winner's identity, entry will be deemed to have been submitted by the IP address owner. Sponsor not responsible for entry submissions received after deadline, incomplete information, incomplete transmission defaults, computer server failure and/or delayed, garbled or corrupted data. All entries become the exclusive property of the Sponsor and will not be returned or acknowledged. Any attempts by an individual to access the site via a bot script or other brute-force attack will result in that IP address becoming ineligible. Sponsor reserves the right to suspend or terminate this Sweepstakes if, in Sponsor's sole discretion, the Sweepstakes becomes infected or otherwise corrupted. By entering this Sweepstakes, entrants agree to be bound by these Official Rules and the decisions of the judges whose decisions shall be final, binding and conclusive on all matters relating to this Sweepstakes. Sweepstakes starts at 12:01:01 am EST on 12/15/02 and ends at 11:59:59 pm EST on 2/11/03.

2. PRIZES/ODDS: **GRAND PRIZE (2):** Two (2) Grand Prize winners will each receive a 4 day/3 night trip for three (3) to New Orleans, LA. Grand Prize winner and guests must travel on the same itinerary and will depart on February 28, 2003, and return on March 3, 2003. Trip includes round-trip coach air transportation from the major airport nearest the winner's place of residence to New Orleans, LA; transportation between the New Orleans airport and hotel; hotel accommodations for winner and guests (hotel to be chosen by Sponsor); $600 in spending money (for winner only); and access to Mardi Gras events while in New Orleans (actual events to be selected by sponsor). Any expenses not expressly stated herein are the sole responsibility of the winner and guests. If winner cannot travel on dates specified, Grand Prize will be forfeited and an alternate winner will be selected (ARV: $4,000 per prize). **FIRST PRIZE (10):** A Heineken/Amstel Light Mardi Gras Prize Pack (ARV: $250 per prize). **SECOND PRIZE (25):** A one-year subscription to *Stuff* magazine (ARV: $15 per prize). TOTAL ARV OF ALL PRIZES: $10,875. No part of the Prize(s) includes beer or alcoholic beverages. No substitutions permitted except at the sole discretion of Sponsor, in which case a prize of greater or equal value will be awarded. Sponsor makes no warranty with respect to the Grand Prize and is not responsible for event cancellation or postponement. The cash equivalent of any portion of the Grand Prize is not permitted, except at Sponsor's sole discretion. Sponsor will report value of prizes as required by law. All taxes are sole responsibility of winner. Only one prize awarded per person/household or address. **Odds of winning depend on the number of valid entries received.** All prizes will be awarded if a sufficient number of entries are received.

3. DRAWING: Winners will be selected in a random drawing to be held on or about 2/13/03 from all valid entries received. Winners will be contacted by mail and/or telephone. Grand Prize will be delivered within two (2) weeks of verification of eligibility. All other prizes will be delivered within approximately 8-10 weeks of verification of eligibility.

4. ELIGIBILITY: Sweepstakes open only to legal residents of the continental United States (excluding California) who are 21 years of age or older and have Internet access as of December 15, 2002. Employees of Heineken USA Inc., Amstel USA, and Dennis Stuff, Inc., and their agencies, parents, subsidiaries, affiliates, vendors, wholesalers or retailers, or members of their immediate families or households are not eligible to participate. Sweepstakes void where prohibited by law. Federal, state and local laws and regulations apply. Grand Prize winner is required to complete and return an Affidavit of Eligibility/Publicity Release and a Travel Release. Travel companions must be 21 years of age or older and must sign a Travel Release/Publicity Release. Affidavit of Eligibility/Publicity Release and Travel Releases must be returned within five (5) days of notification or the Grand Prize will be forfeited and an alternate winner will be randomly selected.

5. RELEASE OF LIABILITY & PUBLICITY: All prize winners consent to the use of their names, photographs or likenesses for publicity or advertising purposes without further compensation where permitted by law. All entrants release Heineken USA Inc., Amstel USA, Dennis Stuff, Inc., and each of their parents, affiliates, subsidiaries, officers, directors, shareholders, agents, employees and all others associated with the development and execution of this Sweepstakes from any and all liability with respect to, or in any way arising from, this Sweepstakes and/or acceptance or use of the prize, including liability for personal injury, damages, death or monetary loss.

6. WINNERS LIST: For a copy of the winners list, send a self-addressed, stamped envelope by 2/28/03 to: Heineken/Amstel Light Mardi Gras 2003 Sweepstakes-WL, PO Box 8747, Westport, CT 06888.

7. SPONSOR: Heineken USA Inc., and Amstel USA, White Plains, NY 10601

HEINEKEN® Lager Beer. ©2002 Heineken USA Inc., White Plains, NY
AMSTEL® Light Lager Beer. ©2002 Amstel USA, White Plains, NY

WOMEN'S STUDIES

OFFICIAL RULES—NO PURCHASE REQUIRED

Open to residents of the United States, 18 years and older. Winner must be enrolled in a school or planning to attend school on or before January 1, 2003. Winners will be required to sign an affidavit of eligibility, including an affidavit that the entrant has all rights in the photograph submitted, that the photograph is less than six months old, and that the entrant is the person in the photograph submitted. Employees and their families of Dennis Stuff, Inc., its parent companies, subsidiaries, affiliates and their advertising and production companies are not eligible to participate. All federal, state and local laws and regulations of the United States apply. Void where prohibited or restricted. Participants agree to be bound by these rules. Each month, the editors of STUFF will choose one photograph as the most attractive entrant of the month, as determined through their sole discretion. After 12 entrants are chosen, the readers of STUFF will vote for the most attractive of monthly winners. Each month, the monthly winner's photograph will be featured in STUFF Magazine and/or on STUFF's Web site (prize has no monetary value). The person chosen by the readers as the most attractive of the monthly winners will win a grand prize of $4,999. Winner will be notified by mail. Entry constitutes winner's permission to post winner's name in STUFF and/or on the World Wide Web, and their consent to use his/her name, photograph and likenesses for advertising or publicity purposes, in all media, without additional compensation or permission, except where prohibited by law. This competition shall be governed and construed by New York law, and the venue for all controversies will be in state or federal court in New York, NY. All federal, state and local taxes are the exclusive responsibility of the winner. STUFF reserves the right to terminate the contest early, and to award the grand prize to the woman chosen by its readers as the most attractive of the monthly winners already chosen. All entrants and winners release Dennis Stuff, Inc., and its parents, affiliates, subsidiaries, officers, directors, agents, employees and all others associated with the development and execution of this competition from any and all liability with respect to, or in any way arising from, this competition and/or acceptance of the prizes. For a copy of the Rules or the name of the winner, send a self-addressed, stamped envelope to STUFF Magazine, 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018 by May 15, 2003. (VT, WA residents may omit stamp.)

LETTERS AND STUFF PICKS COMPETITION RULES

OFFICIAL RULES—NO PURCHASE REQUIRED

How to Enter: To enter, send your name, address, daytime telephone number and entry to STUFF Magazine at 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018. Entries must be postmarked no later than February 15, 2003.

Winner Selection: Selection of the winning entries shall be within the sole discretion of the editors at STUFF, and any decision by the editors shall be final.

Eligibility: Open to U.S. residents 21 years of age and older. Within 21 days of notification, each winner will be required to sign an affidavit of eligibility, a warranty and a representation of ownership of all rights in the winning entry. Neither the employees of Dennis Stuff, Inc., Nordic Beverage, Nike, and their respective parent companies, subsidiaries and affiliates, and their advertising and production companies nor their families are eligible to participate. All federal, state and local laws and regulations apply. Void where prohibited or restricted.

Prize/Values: Prize consists of a set of six bottles of Christiania vodka ("Letters Contest") and a Nike CD player ("Stuff Picks Contest"). Value of prizes: $222 ("Letters Contest") and $200 ("Stuff Picks Contest").

Odds of Winning: Depends upon number of entries submitted. One winner per contest.

Notification/Terms: Each winner will be notified by mail. Except where prohibited, each winner will agree to use of his/her name and likeness for publicity and the publication in STUFF Magazine of his/her entry without additional compensation. The winners grant to STUFF permission to edit his/her entry within the sole discretion of STUFF, and publish his/her stories. Winners Dennis Stuff, Inc., Nordic Beverage, Nike, and their respective parent and affiliate companies, subsidiaries, alcoholic beverage retailers, distributors/ wholesalers and the directors, officers, employees and agencies of the above organizations from any and all liability whatsoever for any injuries, losses or damages of any kind caused by participation in the contest or resulting from acceptance, possession, use/misuse of the prizes. All federal, state and local taxes are the exclusive responsibility of the winners. For Stuff Picks, items will not be returned.

Winners List: For the names of winners, send a self-addressed, stamped envelope to STUFF by March 1, 2003. Vermont and Washington residents and residents of other states where this requirement is proscribed by law may omit stamp.

Most Wanted p.48–49
Audiovox www.verizonwireless.com
Best Buy www.bestbuy.com
Columbia 800-548-0835
Lance 3 www.nikelab.com
Logitech www.logitech.com
Motorola www.motorola.com
Panasonic www.panasonic.com
Playcraft www.airhockeystore.com
RioVolt www.sonicblue.com
Sharp www.sharpelectronics.com
Sony www.sony.com

Go Away! p.124
Ben Sherman at Lord and Taylor
Ceppo www.eluxury.com
D&G at D&G, NYC
Giorgio Armani select Giorgio Armani boutiques
Gravis www.gravistoofwear.com
Hugo Boss www.eluxury.com
Kenneth Cole www.kencole.com
Lomo www.lomography.com
Mont Blanc www.montblanc.com
Ssurplus 212-431-3152

Dribble Class p.120–128
Adidas www.adidas.com
Avia www.avia.com
Converse www.converse.com
Diesel 877-7-DSL-FTW
Ellesse at Transit, NYC, 212-358-8726
Fila 800-PRO-FILA
Fubu www.fubu.com
Marc Ecko Footwear www.ecko.com
Mecca 805-966-2606
Nike www.nike.com
PF Flyer www.pfflyers.com
Phat Farm at Macy's
Pony at Training Camp, NYC
PRO-Keds www.prokeds.com
Puma www.puma.com
Reebok www.reebok.com
Saucony 800-365-4933

Head Gear p.139
A|X Armani Exchange www.armanieXchange.com
Diesel at Diesel stores nationwide
Perry Ellis www.perryellis.com
Stall & Bean at Bloomingdale's
Zoo York at Supreme, NYC, 212-966-7799

Retro Active p.140–145
55DSL www.55dsl.com
A|X Armani Exchange www.armanieXchange.com
Adidas www.adidas.com
American Eagle Outfitters www.ae.com
Converse www.converse.com
D&G at D&G, NYC, 212-965-8000
Diesel www.diesel.com
Fila www.fila.com
Globe/Gallaz at Blades, Board & Skate
Gola 800-979-GOLA
Hanes www.gotagless.com
Hang Ten www.hangten.com
Hummer at Fred Segal
Kangol www.kangol.com
Lacoste www.lacoste-usa.com
Leftfield at Apartment 89, Chicago
Mecca www.meccausa.com
Merc, Jake & Mabel at Merc, Jake & Mabel, Pittsburgh
Old Navy www.oldnavy.com
OP 800-423-6621
Original Penguin at Barney's NY and Fred Segal
Paul Frank www.paulfrank.com
Perry Ellis www.perryellis.com
Phat Farm www.phatfarmstore.com
PNB at Legenos, Norfolk, Virginia
PRO-Keds www.prokeds.com
Puma www.puma.com
Tommy Hilfiger 888-TOMMY-4-U
Tommy Jeans 888-TOMMY-4-U
Union Bay www.unionbay.com
Vans www.vans.com
Von Zipper www.vonzipper.com
Yves Saint Laurent at select Solstice and Yves Saint Laurent boutiques

Clothing Credits

First Lady p.50–51
Lingerie by Krizia (at Krizia, NYC, 212-879-1211). Choker, $860, and cuff, $88, both by Liquid Metal (www.liquidmetalbyug.com). Sandals, $483, by Giuseppe Zanotti Design (at Diavalina II, 323-936-5444).

Krista Allen p.82–87
Honey: White two-piece Bond bikini by La Perla. White distressed-leather belt and watch by Billy Kirk (at Mann, L.A.). White ring by Tarina Tarantino (at Ice Accessories, Grove, L.A.). Nikita: Black knit-front wrap dress by Laundry (at Saks Fifth Avenue). Satin high heeled sandals by Christian Louboutin (at Christian Louboutin, Beverly Hills). Pearl necklace by Agatha (at Agatha, SoHo, NYC). Silver and diamonti ring by Tommassini (available at Blue Bee, Santa Barbara, Calif.). Mesh and rhinestone cuff by Lee Angel (available at Oceana Rain, San Francisco). Emma: Black hooded zip jacket and boy-cut bikini bottoms by OMO Norma Kamali (www.normakamalicollections.com or Norma Kamali boutique, NYC). Leather gauntlet gloves by La Crainia (at Gloves N.Y., made to order). Black leather belt by Johnny Farah (at Philis Paulolote boutique, L.A.). Sunglasses by Ferre (at Persol, Beverly Hills). Mala: Hair: Black sheer gown by Plein Sud (at Plein Sud, NYC). Black velvet bra with diamonti studs by Trashy Lingerie (at Trashy Lingerie, L.A.). Silver beaded belly dancer bikini bottom by Mina Collections (at Mina Collections, L.A.). Black satin thigh-high boots with black fringe by Christian Louboutin (at Christian Louboutin, Beverly Hills). Beaded crystal headpiece by Erickson Beamon (at Bergdorf Goodman). Silver bangles, silver single-loop rings and chain diamonti necklace by Tommassini (at Blue Bee, Santa Barbara, Calif.). Crystal flower ring with black diamonds by Farina Torentino (at Ice Accessories, Grove, L.A.). Silver and crystal gypsy chandelier earrings by Roxanne Assoulin (at Nordstrom).

Natalie Martinez p.96–103
All clothes by J.Lo (www.jenniferlopez.com).

Cleanup on Aisle Sex! p.110–115
Opening image: Bikini by Malia Mills, Jewelry by Agatha. With cart: Bikini by D&G. Jewelry by Agatha. With juice: Bikini by Shupes by Anton (212-625-1900). Jewelry by Agatha. Standing on counter: Bikini by L.A. Mystere. Jewelry by Agatha. With apple: Bikini by H&M. Jewelry by Agatha.

Kelita Smith p.120–123
Opening image: Casablanca bra, $68, and Casablanca hot pants, $64, both by Corsabella (at Corsabella flagship store, 786-293-8888). Shoes, $396, by Alain Tondowski (www.diavalinashoes.com). Small image: Lace panties by Baby Phat (www.babyphat.com). On balcony: Black Betty lace camisole, $46, and Black Rose lace panties, $74, both by Floosie Lingerie (at Blonde, 310-396-9113).

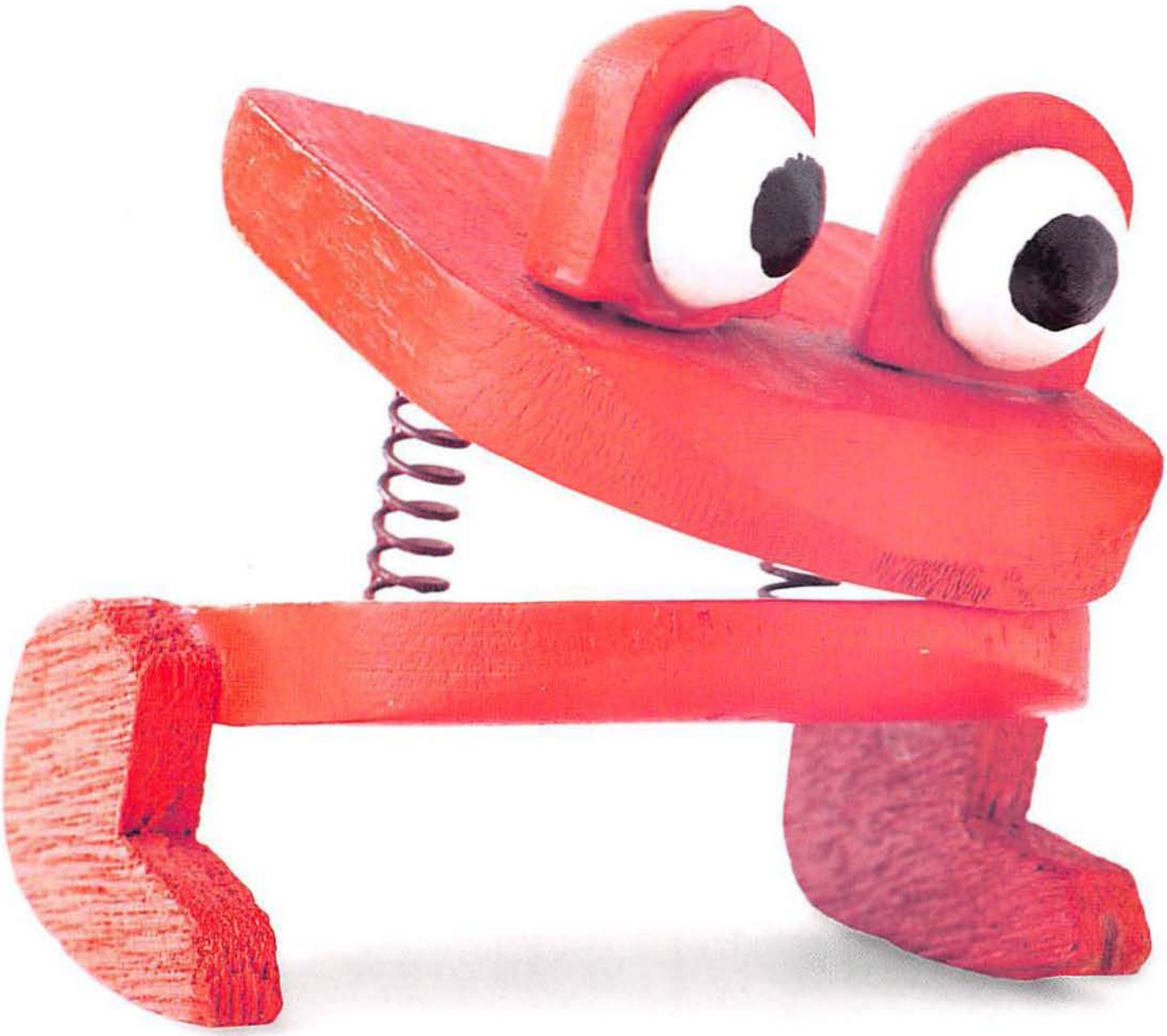
ADDITIONAL PHOTO CREDITS

Corrections: Issue 38: p.77: "Dirty Disguise": Illustrations by Russel Mackel. p.106-111: "Good Girls Gone Bad": Couple on bike: Hulton Archive/Getty Images; ram: NC; French maid: Hulton Archive/Getty Images; dentist: Superstock; picnic couple: Hulton archive/Getty Images; canoe couple: Hulton Archive; milkshake couple: Superstock; Drive-in: Timepix.

p.13: Groundhog: Index. p.18: Gutfield and Mom: courtesy of Greg Gutfield; man in robe: Corbis; Greg head: Greg Broom; car: Stone/Getty Images; party: Superstock; girl: Superstock. p.24: Guys lying on beach: Corbis; women toasting: Photodisc; miner: Photodisc; beach volleyball: Index Stock. p.26: Wizard: Photodisc; kid: Index Stock; black and white image: Getty Images. p.30: Thief: Photodisc; Lauer: Kevin Mazur/wireimage.com; meatloaf: Foodpix; mail bag: Getty Images. p.34-35: Kaiju images: Rahav Segev/Photopass.com. p.36: Covered horse: AP Photo/Fabrizio Villa; Chinese guards: Reuters/Landov; bulldozer artist: Imagress; Hanks: SteveGranitz/wireimage.com. p.38: Main kite: AP Photo/John Gress; kite flyer: Hans Silvester/Rapho/Gamma; floating kite flyer: Reuters/Landov; car kite: Hans Silvester/Rapho/Gamma Press; dog kite: Hans Silvester/Rapho/Gamma Press; bear kite: LA Times/Newscom; boy with kite: Hans Silvester/Rapho/Gamma; clown head: Superstock; man's face: Superstock. p.40: Stock car soccer images: Peter Pawnuk; headphones: AP Photo/Antonio Calanni; restaurant on wheels: Eliot Press/Bauer-Griffin; gum blower: Alamy Images; Pretty Woman: Zuma/Newscom. p.42: Santa: Superstock; Clinton: AP Photo; Koko: AP Photo; bra: courtesy of Victoria's Secret; guards: AP Photo; outhouse: Zefa/Photonica; deer: John Rae/Photonica. p.44: Sampras: UPI/Newscom; elephant: Superstock; Hitler hat: Index Stock. p.46: Museum of the Curiosities (both shots): AP Photo/Paul Arminger; OnStar Mirror: AP Photo; bulldog: Superstock; couple: Corbis. p.54: Elton John: David Fisher/UT; Braxton: Kevin Mazur/wireimage.com; Mathis still: KLNY/UT; LeBlanc: Jeff Vespa/wireimage.com. p.56: Jurassic 5: Deverall Weekes/Retna; Jurassic Park Still: Getty Images News; Tyrannosaurus Rex: Superstock; Jurassic 5 performance: LATSI/Retna; alien: Johner/Photonica. p.57: Tim Matheson: Albert L Ortega/wireimage.com; Matheson in Animal House: Foto Fantasies; Raisin Bran: Photodisc. p.58: Elvis: Bettman/Corbis; Stevens: Hulton Deutsch/Corbis; Wood: Bettman/Corbis; Prowse: Bettman/Corbis; Shepard: Steve Granitz/wireimage.com; Taylor: Underwood & Underwood/Corbis; Collins: Montserrat Odde/Corbis; Principal: Hulton Archive/Getty Images; Carrot: Hulton Archive/Getty Images; Newton-John: Barry Schultz/ sunshine/Retna UK; Stratton: Bettman Corbis; Powell: Corbis; kissing Elvis: Corbis; Poster: Warren Curtis/DMI/Timepix; Elvis head: Reuters/UMC/Newscom; Frost: AP Photo/Adam Nadel; Majors: Bettman/Corbis; Johnson: Sunset Boulevard/Corbis; Moore: AP Photo; Sinatra: AP Photo; military Elvis: Timepix; Johnson: Sunset Boulevard/Corbis; military Elvis, Travolta: Peter C. Borsari/wireimage.com. p.68: Candy: Foodpix/Getty. p.70: 2a orangutans from top to bottom: Peter McManamny/Photonica; Index; Superstock. p.72: Top frog: Index; toast: Foodpix; diamond: Index; 3a frogs top to bottom: Photonica; Alamy; Photonica. p.74: Man in leotard/cream: Photodisc. p.76: Chappelle: Erin Patrice O'Brien; marijuana: Index; Chuck E. Cheese: PR Newswire; hip-hop guys: Ernie Paniccioli; tractor: AP Photo/Keys Daily News/Charlie Riedel; Chapelle head: Erin Patrice O'Brien. p.77: Main Redd Foxx image: Corbis; Foxx head: Everett; Foxx with Murphy: Jeff Kravitz/Filmmagic.com; heart attack: Archive Photos/Newscom; interview shot: Corbis. p.80: Griswold family: Foto Fantasies; electrocution film still: Foto Fantasies; horse: Newscom. p.94: Dove heart: AP Photo/Peter Cosgrove; Cupid: Arnaldo de Luca/Corbis; human heart: Science Picture Library; earthworm heart: Educational Images/Custome Medical Stock photography. p.95: Pig heart: Educational Images/Custom Medical Stock Photography; elephant heart: Bruce Coleman Inc; dog heart: Bruce Coleman Inc; rabbit, cat and crayfish hearts: Educational images/Custome Medical Stock photography. p.105: Crystal ball: Tax/Getty images; newsboy: Superstock. p.106: Elderly couple: TIB/Getty; Groundhog Day: AP Photo; Roosevelt: AP Photo; patriotic family: Corbis. p.107: Cinco de Mayo: AP Photo; Baldwin: SIPA. p.108: Halloween: Photodisc; Thanksgiving family: Foodpix/Getty. p.112: Produce: Superstock. p.113: Can opener: Superstock; fish head: Alamy images; cart: Corbis; feather duster: Superstock. p.114: Cereal: Superstock; baby face: Fabiana Santana; checkout: Getty Images. p.115: Candlestick Park: Brad Ward/San Francisco Chronicle; cliffs: AP Photo/Paul Sakuma; Jan Davis fall: AP Photo/The Fresno Bee/Darrell Wong; basketball: Superstock. p.116: Electric cord: Corbis; golfing mouse: Neovision/photonica; Mows (Ghadafi's son): AP Photo. p.117: Leg of lamb: Owen Franken/Corbis; bullets: Danilo Calilung & Scott Speakes/Corbis; parachuting: AP Photo/Paul Sakuma; firecracker: Photodisc. p.152: Main Bonet images: Lance Staedler/Outline/Corbis; goth Lisa: James M. Kelly/Globe Photos; portrait: Lance Staedler/Outline/Corbis; Lisa and Lenny: Adam Skull/Rangefinders/Globe; quiz images: A. Fitzroy Barrett/Globe Photos; B: Fotofest; C: Corbis; D: Bill Davila/Outline Press/Corbis; E: Chris Weeks/Getty Images News; F: Fotofantasies; G: Steve Sands/Outline/Corbis; H: Outline/Corbis; Deuce Bigalow: Foto Fantasies; flag: Anthony Harvey/Getty Images News; Taxi Driver: Zuma/Newscom. p.154: Ballot box: TIB/Getty.

STUFF (ISSN 1524-2838) is published monthly by Dennis Stuff, Inc., 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018; Tel: 212-302-2626. ● Periodicals postage paid New York, NY, and at additional mailing offices. ● POSTMASTER: Send change of address to: Stuff, PO Box 420234, Palm Coast, Florida 32142-0234. One-year subscription rates: for U.S., $17.94; for Canada, $24.00; for all other countries, $34.00 in prepaid U.S. funds.

"Fast-forward to the three-way."

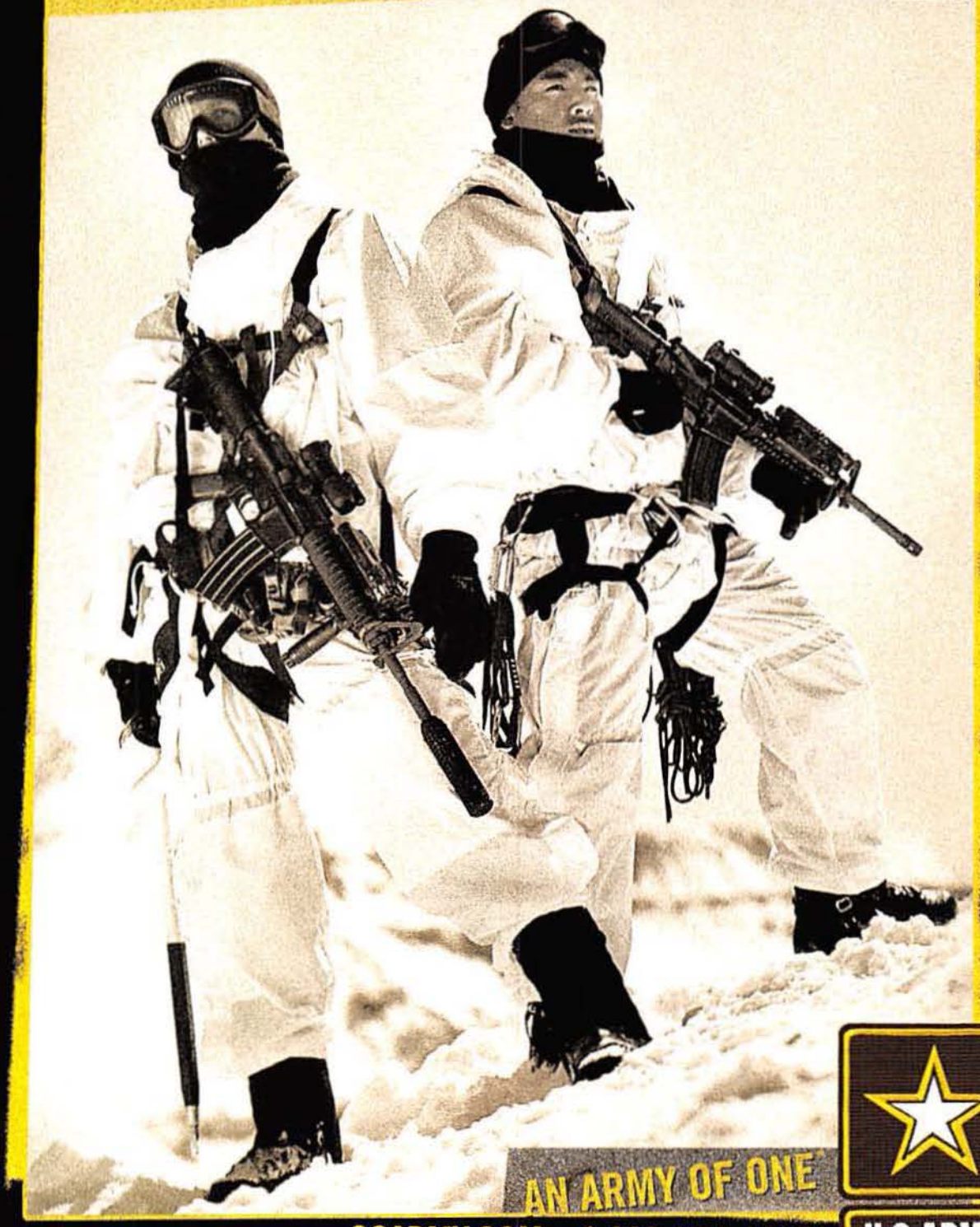


Stuff

Photography: Damien Dorck

Staff Sergeant. **Anthony Leavitt.** Specialist. **Renny Sotero.** 10th Special Forces Group.

BEING A SOLDIER MEANS SOMEBODY'S ALWAYS GOT YOUR BACK.

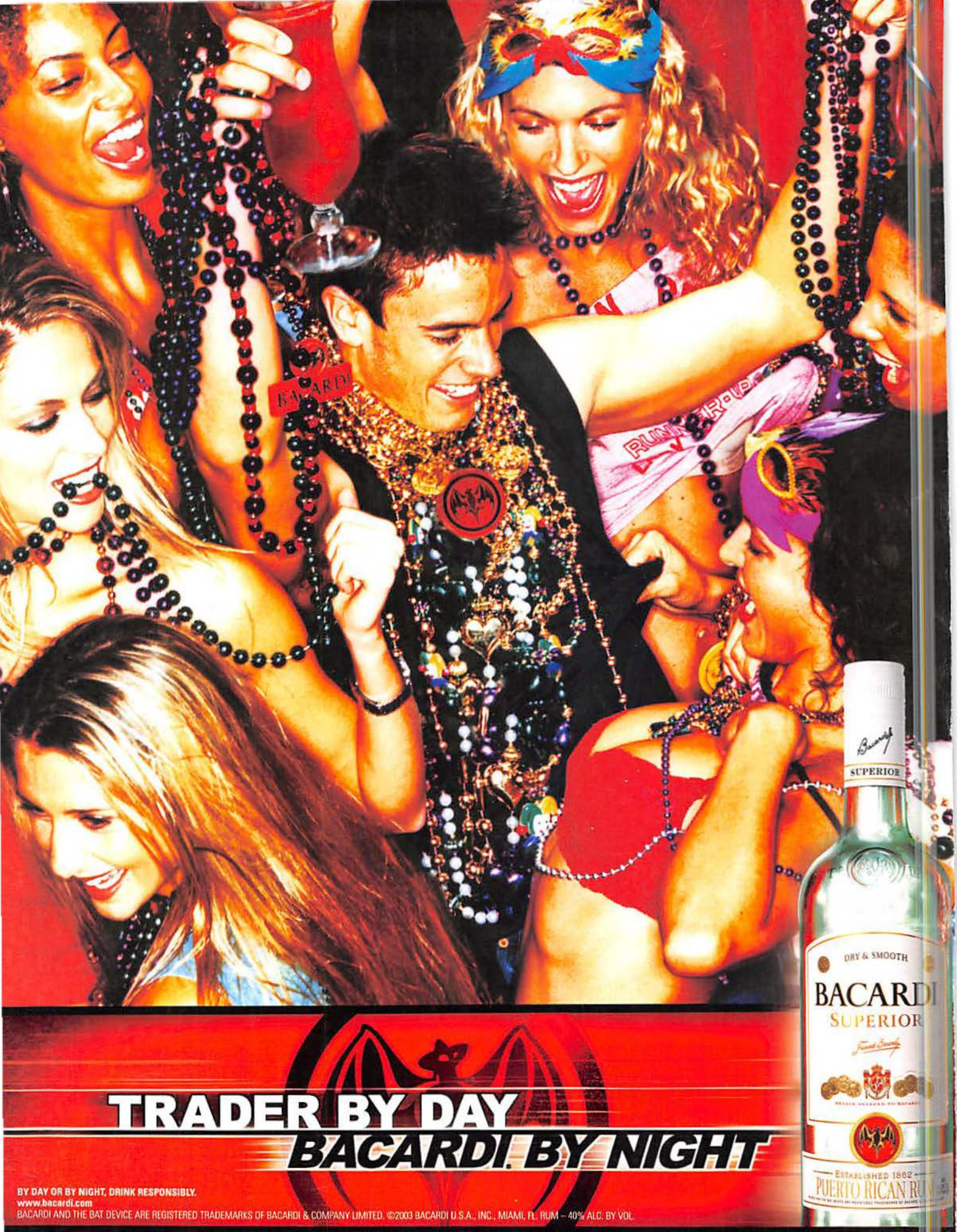


AN ARMY OF ONE

GOARMY.COM ★ 1-800-USA-ARMY

U.S.ARMY℠

©2002. Paid for by the United States Army. All rights reserved.


TRADER BY DAY
BACARDI. BY NIGHT
BY DAY OR BY NIGHT, DRINK RESPONSIBLY.
www.bacardi.com
BACARDI AND THE BAT DEVICE ARE REGISTERED TRADEMARKS OF BACARDI & COMPANY LIMITED. ©2003 BACARDI U.S.A., INC., MIAMI, FL. RUM – 40% ALC. BY VOL.
SUPERIOR
DRY & SMOOTH
BACARDI
SUPERIOR
ESTABLISHED 1862
PUERTO RICAN RUM